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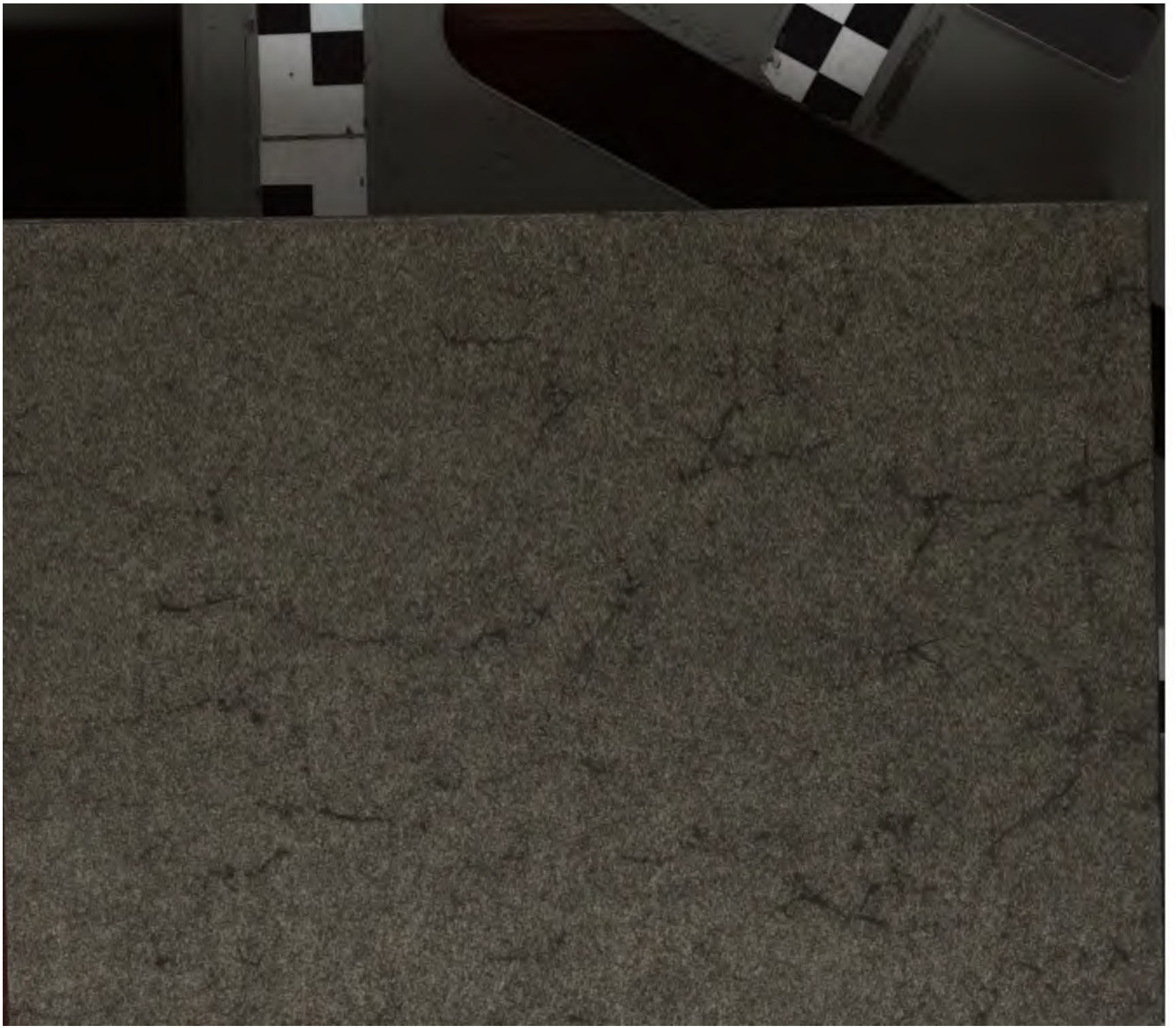

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THE NEW CARMINA SACRA.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

Perhaps no book of Church Music has had so extensive a circulation in this country as the Carmina Sacra. It is found in use in all the States in the Union, and among all the different religious denominations; and even now, when the press teems with professedly new church music books, Carmina Sacra holds on its way, and is probably at this time more generally used as the tune book in public worship, than any other single collection. Yet, as some of the tunes in Carmina Sacra, from constant use during several years, and others, it may be, from a want of sufficient interest in them, have been laid aside and become comparatively but little used, a revision of the whole work was determined upon, and now the result is presented to the public.

In this revision, the attempt has been made to bring up the work, and adapt it more particularly to the wants of choirs and congregations of the present day. The most popular and useful tunes and pieces in the original work have been retained in the new book, while such as have been found less generally useful and pleasing, have been omitted, and their places supplied by a careful selection of the very best tunes from the numerous popular works of the editor of Carmina Sacra, and from other valuable sources. In addition to these works, the publishers (by special right obtained) have selected many of the best tunes from Mr. Charles Zeuner's American Harp, which have been added to the list of tunes in the New Carmina Sacra. They have also increased the size of the work, by additional pages, containing mostly new tunes, composed especially for this purpose, and which they believe to be of a character that will add essentially to the value of the book.

Under these advantages, the publishers of the New Carmina Sacra feel great confidence in presenting the work to Teachers of Singing Schools, Members of Choirs, and Congregations generally, as a work of uncommon attraction.

N. B. The New Carmina Sacra being essentially a new book, it is not expected that it will entirely supplant the old and favorite Carmina Sacra. That work will therefore continue to be published without alteration, as heretofore.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1850,
By MELVIN LORD,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

PREFACE.

If the question be asked, "Why add another to the many books of Church Music now before the public?" the reply must be similar to what would be appropri were the same inquiry to be made respecting a new book on any branch of science, art, morals, or literature. Books on all subjects, except there be some unnatu restraint to prevent, will be multiplied in proportion to the number and acquisitions of those who read them; and this very multiplicity, taken in connection with the v great variety of character and style necessarily involved, tends directly to increase both the number and attainments of their readers.

So it is in music. In proportion as the art is extended, an increasing number and variety of books become necessary; while, on the other hand, an enlargemen the catalogue of books will directly facilitate the progress of music itself. What friend of musical cultivation, therefore, and may we not add, what true philanthrop will fail to rejoice in the publication of any new book of Church Music, which, being founded on correct principles of science and taste, helps to enlarge the bounda and to extend the knowledge of the art?

Every well organized choir, if kept up with interest, must have a constant succession of new music; without this there will be no advancement. The same princi applies in every other case. The progress of things is ever onward, and why should it be expected that a choir of singers must remain satisfied with singing over for considerable length of time, the same tunes, any more than that a literary community should be satisfied with reading over and over the same books Nor is this const desire for new music any disparagement to the old tunes of standard merit. Many of these are unrivalled. So is Milton. But is this latter fact any reason why no should write poetry at the present period? How many poets would have written since Milton if none had been encouraged but those who were as good as himself? T old tunes may be the best,—much the best, if you please, and still the modern tunes may possess some value, and some that is not found in their predecessors, and so that is worth having. To say the least, they increase the *variety*, and that is, as Cowper says,

——"The very spice of life,
That gives it all its savor."

The Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Church Music, by the Editor of this work, was first published in 1822. The Choir, or Union Collection, in 1832. The Bos Academy's Collection in 1835, and the Modern Psalmist in 1839. In this last named work the four parts are printed upon two staves, after the manner of publishing sim works in Germany; but notwithstanding the advantages of this arrangement of the parts, there are many who prefer the common mode of printing. This considerati together with the fact that the Editor had on hand much valuable music recently received from distinguished European composers, which he could hardly feel justifie withholding from the public, has led to the publication of *Carmina Sacra** at the present time.

The Metrical part of the work will be found to contain not only a choice selection of the old standard tunes, which, though often republished, are always in dema and which are as necessary to every singing book, designed for general use, as ballast is to a ship,—but also many new tunes, embracing specimens from distinguis composers of the present day in Europe, together affording such a diversity of style, in melody, harmony and rhythmical structure, as cannot fail to be highly interes to the lovers of sacred song. In the department of Motetts, Anthems, &c., will be found many new and interesting pieces never before published, and also others first adapted to English words. The variety of Chants is also greater than is usual in similar works.

In the Introductory department, containing the elements of vocal music, the general arrangement of the Modern Psalmist has been followed, with this important exc tion however, that the different departments, (Rhythm, Melody and Dynamics,) are intermingled in the same order as it is usual to teach them in singing schools. teacher, therefore, will not have to skip about from place to place, but merely to follow the regular succession of chapters as they occur. Unlike the "Manua Instruction of the Boston Academy of Music," † which professes to teach how to teach, and with the contents of which every teacher, therefore, should be familiar, work merely contains in a didactic form those doctrines or principles which are necessary to be taught, leaving the teacher to pursue his own method of explanation illustration.

The Codas added to many of the tunes form quite a new feature in a book of this kind, and it is hoped they may add interest to the performance of psalmody. Altho they are called codas, yet they are not designed for the close, merely, but may be introduced before the first stanza, or between the stanzas of a hymn, as may be app priate. In the singing school and choir meetings, they may always be sung, but in public worship the propriety of singing them must depend upon the circumstance the occasion, hymn, &c. The hymns in which these Hallelujahs may with propriety be introduced, are more numerous than may be at first supposed; for under w circumstances does not the devout heart say, "Praise the Lord?" "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him."

* Cármina Sacra.

† The Editor having seen several recent notices of this work, in which it seemed to be taken for granted that he was the author of the mode of teaching which is explained in the Manual, which is commonly called the Pestalozzian method,—a method now so generally adopted,—takes this opportunity to correct this error; and for this purpose refers to the Manual itself, p. 14, § 3. addition to which he would also state, that the work of Kübler there mentioned, was mostly followed, so much so indeed that to a great extent the Manual may be called a translation of that wor

ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL DIVISION OF THE SUBJECT.

§ 1. Musical sounds may be 1. *Long* or *Short.*
2. *High* or *Low.*
3. *Soft* or *Loud.*

§ II. In the elementary principles of music there are three departments:

1. RHYTHM. This is founded on the first of the above distinctions, and treats of the *length* of sounds.
2. MELODY. This is founded on the second distinction, and treats of the *pitch* of sounds.
3. DYNAMICS. This is founded on the third distinction, and treats of the *power* of sounds.

§ III. GENERAL VIEW.

Distinctions.		*Departments.*	*Subjects.*
LONG or SHORT.		RHYTHM.	LENGTH.
HIGH	LOW	MELODY.	PITCH.
SOFT	LOUD.	DYNAMICS.	POWER.

QUESTIONS.

How many distinctions exist in the nature of musical sounds?—What is the first? Second? Third?—How many departments are there in the elementary principles of music?—What is the first department called? Second? Third?—What is that distinction in the nature of musical sounds, on which Rhythm is founded? Melody? Dynamics?—What is that department called which relates to the Length of sounds? Pitch? Power?—In how many ways do musical sounds differ?—How many essential properties have musical sounds? What are they?—What is the subject of Rhythm? Melody? Dynamics?—If sounds differ from one another only as it respects their length, is the difference Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic?—If sounds differ with respect to their pitch, is the difference Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic?—If sounds differ with respect to their power, is it a Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic difference?

CHAPTER II.

RHYTHM.

DIVISIONS OF TIME, BEATING TIME, ACCENT.

§ IV. The length of sounds is regulated by a division of the time occupied in the performance of music into equal portions.

§ V. The portions of time into which music is divided are called MEASURES

§ VI. Measures are divided into PARTS OF MEASURES.

§ VII. A measure with TWO parts is called DOUBLE measure.
" THREE " " TRIPLE measure.
" FOUR " " QUADRUPLE measure.
" SIX " " SEXTUPLE measure.

§ VIII. The character used for separating measures is called a BAR—thus, |

NOTE. Observe the difference between a *measure* and a *bar* Do not call a *measure*, a *bar*.

§ IX. To aid in the computation and accurate division of time, certain motions of the hand are made. This is called *Beating Time.*

NOTE. Every person learning to sing should give strict attention to beating time. Experience proves that where the habit of *beating* time is neglected, the ability to *keep* time is seldom acquired.

§ X. Double measure has two beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Upward.* Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XI. Triple time has three beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Hither;* third, *Upward.* Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XII. Quadruple time has four beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Hither,* third, *Thither;* fourth, *Upward.* Accented on the first and third parts of the measure.

§ XIII. Sextuple time has six beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Downward;* third, *Hither;* fourth, *Thither;* fifth, *Upward;* sixth, *Upward.* Accented on the first and fourth parts of the measure.

NOTE. The *hither* beat is made horizontally to the left, the *thither* beat to the right. For the first downward beat, in Sextuple time, let the hand fall half the way, and for the second, the remainder

§ XIV. One measure in Quadruple is equivalent to two measures in Double time; and one measure in Sextuple is equivalent to two measures in Triple time.

NOTE. The most important requisite in all good performance is accuracy of time. It is this that binds a choir together, and carries them safely through the most difficult rhythmical combinations. To acquire the habit of keeping good time requires much patience and perseverance; and it is in this that those who commence learning to sing are most likely to fail. The school should now be exercised in beating time, and in singing one sound to the syllable LA to each part of the measure.

QUESTIONS.

How is the length of sounds regulated (or governed) in music?—What are the portions of time called into which music is divided?—What portions of time are smaller than measures?—How many kinds of measure are there?—How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—On which part of the measure is double time accented? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—What is the character called which is used for separating the measures?—What distinguishes one kind of time from another?—In beating time, how many motions has double time? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?—What is the use of beating time?

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHM—OF NOTES.

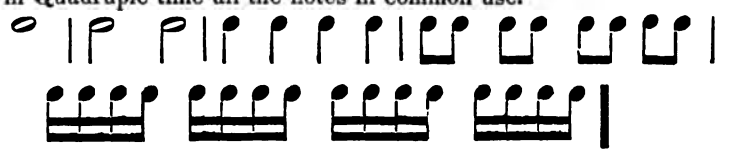
§ XV. The length of sounds is indicated by the form of certain characters called NOTES.

§ XVI There are five kinds of notes in common use, viz:

WHOLE NOTE		(*Semibreve.*)
HALF NOTE		(*Minim.*)
QUARTER NOTE		(*Crotchet.*)
EIGHTH NOTE		(*Quaver.*)
SIXTEENTH NOTE		(*Semiquaver*

§ XVII. Besides the above there are sometimes used THIRTY-SECONDS SIXTY-FOURTHS —and also, DOUBLE notes or .

Sing in Quadruple time all the notes in common use.



§ XVIII. A DOT (•) adds one half to the length of a note. Thus a dotted half is equal in length to three quarters .

QUESTIONS.

What are those characters called which represent the length of sounds?—Are notes rhythmical melodic, or dynamic characters?—How many kinds of notes are there in common use?—What is the longest note called? The next? &c.—How much does a dot add to the length of a note?—What do notes represent?—What are notes for?

CHAPTER IV.

MELODY.

THE SCALE. (DIATONIC SCALE, MAJOR.)

§ XIX. At the foundation of Melody lies a series of sounds called the SCALE.

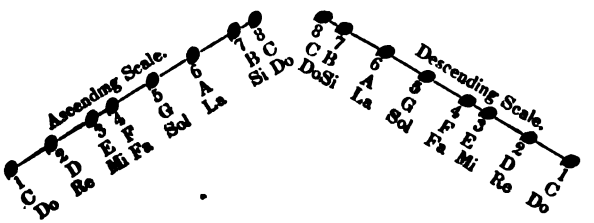
§ XX. The sounds of the scale are designated by numerals, viz: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT.

§ XXI. The first seven letters of the alphabet are applied to the sounds of the scale, as follows: to one C, to two D, to three E, to four F, to five G, to six A, to seven B, and to eight C.

§ XXII. In singing the scale, the following syllables are used:

Written,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.
Pronounced,	*Doe,*	*Ray,*	*Mee,*	*Fah,*	*Sole,*	*Lah,*	*See,*	*Doe.*

Illustration of the Scale, with numerals, letters and syllables.



NOTE. The scale should be sung to the class slowly and distinctly, to the syllable *la*, or to numerals, beginning at a suitable pitch, ascending and descending several times until they may be supposed to have a clear idea of it, when they may be required to sing it themselves. A few will almost always be found, say from five to ten in a class of a hundred, who cannot at first get the sounds right. These cannot go on with the others with advantage to either party, but if they can practise in a separate class they may, probably, by extra exertion, succeed. As the difficulty in such cases is almost always with the ear, *listening to the singing of others* is of much greater importance to such persons than any attempt to sing themselves.

§ XXIII. The difference of pitch between any two sounds is called an INTERVAL. Thus, from one to two is an interval, &c.

§ XXIV. In the scale, there are five larger and two smaller intervals, the former called STEPS and the latter HALF-STEPS.

§ XXV. The half-steps occur between the sounds three and four, and seven and eight; between the other sounds the interval is a step.

QUESTIONS.

What is the second distinction in musical sounds?—What is the department called, arising out of this distinction?—Of what does Melody treat?—What is that series of sounds called, which lies at the foundation of Melody?—How many sounds are there in the scale?—How do we designate, or speak of the sounds of the scale? Numerals.—What is the first sound of the scale called? One. What the second? Two, &c.—What letter is one? Two? Three? &c.—What syllable is sung to one? To two? &c.—What letter is one? What syllable?—What numeral is C?—What numeral is Do? &c.—What is the difference of pitch between two sounds called?—How many intervals are there in the scale?—How many kinds of intervals are there in the scale?—What are the larger intervals called? Smaller?—How many steps are there in the scale? How many half-steps?—What is the interval from one to two? Two to three? Three to four? &c

CHAPTER V.

MELODY. THE STAFF AND CLEFS

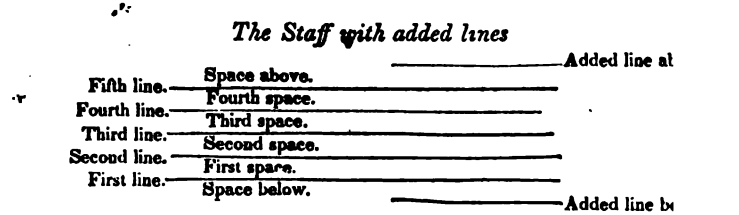
§ XXVI. The pitch of sounds is represented by a characte STAFF, on which the scale, or other music, is written in notes.

§ XXVII. The Staff consists of five lines, and the spaces betw

§ XXVIII. Each line and space is called a DEGREE; thus, ther degrees: five lines and four spaces.

§ XXIX. When more than nine degrees are wanted, the spa or above the Staff are used; also additional lines called ADDED lir

The Staff with added lines



§ XXX. In writing the scale on the staff, one may be placed of its degrees, and the other sounds follow in regular order; th be placed on the first line, two will be on the first space, thr second line, and so on; or, if one be placed on the first space, t on the second line, and so on.

§ XXXI. There are two ways in which the scale is commonly the staff; first, one on the added line below; and second, one on t space.

§ XXXII. To distinguish between these two ways of writing or to fix the position of the letters on the staff, a character is use CLEF.

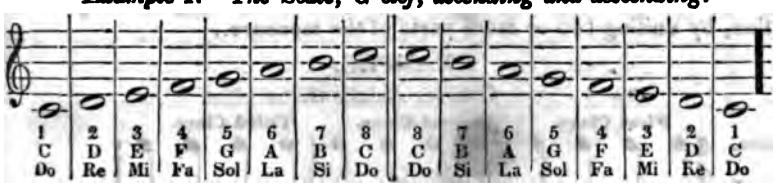
§ XXXIII. There are two Clefs in common use: the G Clef and the F Clef (Base).

§ XXXIV. The G clef, which signifies G, is placed on the second line.

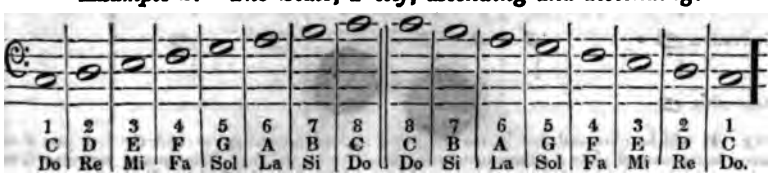
§ XXXV. The F clef, which signifies F, is placed on the fourth line.

§ XXXVI. When the G clef is used, the sound one is written on the added line below (C); and when the F clef is used, it is written on the second space (C).

Example 1. *The Scale, G clef, ascending and descending.*



Example 2. *The Scale, F clef, ascending and descending.*



QUESTIONS.

What is that character called, which represents the pitch of sounds?—Is the staff a rhythmical, metric or dynamic character? Why?—How many lines are there in the staff? How many spaces?—What is each line and space of the staff called?—How many degrees does the staff contain?—(Pointing to the staff,) Which line is this? Space? &c.—(Pointing to the staff,) Which degree of the staff is this? &c.—What is the space above the staff called? Space below?—If lines are added below the staff, what are they called? If added above the staff, what are they called?—Where upon the staff is one usually written? Where two? Three? &c.—What letter is one? Two? Three? &c.—What syllable is one? Two? Three? &c.—On what other degree of the staff, besides the added line below, is one often written?—How can we tell whether one be written on the added line below, or on the second space?—How many clefs are there?—What are they called?—What does the G clef signify?—What does the F clef signify?—If the G clef is used, where must one be written?—If the F clef is used, where must one be written?

CHAPTER V.

RHYTHM—VARIETIES OF MEASURE

§ XXXVII. Each kind of time may have as many *varieties* as there are different notes. These varieties are obtained by the use of the different notes on each part of the measure.

§ XXXVIII. Time is marked by figures which express the number of parts and contents of the measure; the upper figure or NUMERATOR showing the number of parts, or *kind of time;* and the lower figure or DENOMINATOR denoting the particular note used on each part of the measure, or the *variety of time.*

Examples of some of the common varieties of measure.

NOTE. Other varieties also may be used; as,

$$\frac{2}{1}\ \frac{2}{8}\ \Big|\ \frac{3}{8}\ \frac{3}{16}\ \Big|\ \frac{4}{2}\ \frac{4}{8}\ \frac{4}{16}\ \Big|\ \frac{6}{2}\ \frac{6}{8}\ \Big|\ \text{\&c.}$$

NOTE. It is to be observed, that notes have no *positive*, but only a *relative* length. The example 2-2 is not necessarily either slower or quicker than 2-4; 3-2 is neither slower nor quicker than 3-8, &c. The different varieties of time in each of the above examples are *practically* the same. To the *eye* they are different, to the *ear* alike.

QUESTIONS.

How many kinds of time are there?—How many varieties in each kind of time?—How are the different varieties of time obtained?—By which figure is the kind of time designated?—By which figure is the variety of time designated?—What is the upper figure (numerator) for?—What is the lower figure (denominator) for?—Do the different varieties of time differ to the ear, or to the eye only?—What does the numerator express (or number)?—What does the denominator express (or denominate)?—Suppose the figures to be 4-4, what two notes will fill a measure? What one note? What four? &c.

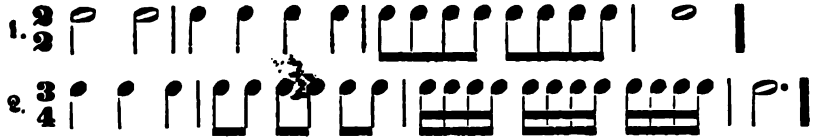
NOTE. Similar questions may also be asked in reference to the different kind d varieties of time

CHAPTER V.

RHYTHM—DIFFERENT NOTES APPLIED TO THE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF MEASURE; AND DIFFERENT NOTES IN THE SAME MEASURE.

§ XXXIX. Different notes may occur in every variety of measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Syllable *la.*

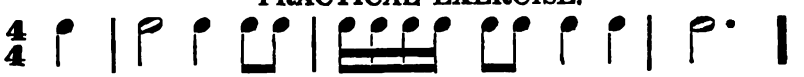


§ XL. Different notes may occur in the same measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.

§ XLI. The singing may commence on some other part of the measure than the first.

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



CHAPTER VII.

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION; OR PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED RELATIONS, OR FORMS OF MEASURE. ONE NOTE TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. SIMPLE FORMS.

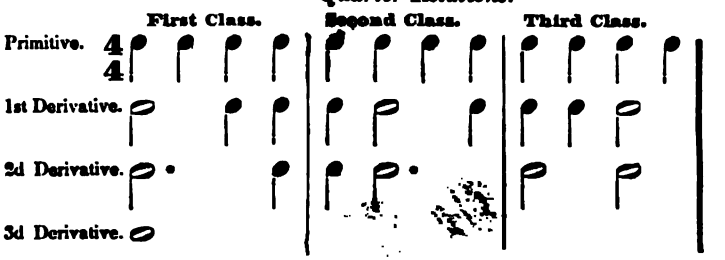
§ XLII. When each part of a measure is occupied by the particular note designated by the figure denoting the variety of time, the measure is said to be in its primitive relation. Thus, if the denominator be 2, the pri relation of the measure is halves; if 4, quarters; if 8, eighths, &c. forms of measure with their derivatives are called Simple Relations. primitive note is taken as a standard by which to determine the len others.

NOTE. By relation is meant the form or order of filling a measure.

§ XLIII. DERIVED RELATIONS, or forms, are obtained from the pri relation, by uniting two or more parts of the measure.

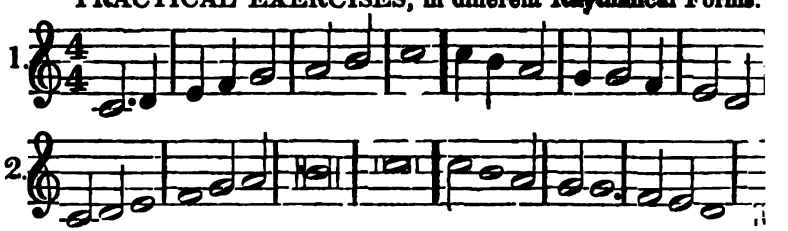
EXAMPLE.

Quarter Relations.



NOTE. It will be observed that in the first class the union commences with the first par measure; in the second class it commences with the second part, &c. The second derivati third class, may be considered as irregular. Other simple forms, or relations, should be exh the school, as 4-2, 3-2, 3-4, 4-8, 3-8, &c. This subject should be well understood.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES, in different Rhythmical Forms.



QUESTIONS.

When is a measure said to be in its primitive form?—What is the primitive form of the measure marked 4-4?—What is the primitive form of the measure marked 4-2? 4-8? 3-4? 3-2 4-16? &c.—Why is the primitive form of any measure called so? Ans. Because it is just what is expressed by the figures. [It is also the most natural and easy form in which the measure can appear.]—What are all other forms of measure besides the primitive called?—How are derived forms obtained from the primitive?—How many derivatives are there in the first class? Second? Third?—What is peculiar to the derivatives of the first class? Second?—What is peculiar to the first derivative of the third class?—Why is the second derivative in the third class called irregular?—How can derived forms be reduced to primitive?—When a note commences on an unaccented part of a measure, and is continued on an accented part of the measure, what is it called? Ans. Syncopated note.—In which class are syncopated notes found?

NOTE. It is thought unnecessary to repeat the questions for different kinds, or varieties of measure, as 3-4, 3-2, 4-2, 4-8, &c. If the principle be understood, it can easily be applied to these and other varieties of measure.

CHAPTER VIII.

QUARTER, HALF AND WHOLE RESTS. TIED NOTES.

§ XLIV. When a measure, or part of a measure is to be passed over in silence, it is indicated by a character called a REST

§ XLV. Each note has its corresponding Rest.

EXAMPLE.

QUESTIONS.

When a measure or part of a measure is passed over in silence, what is it called?—What are those characters called, which indicate silence?—Are rests rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters? Why?—How many kinds of rests are there?

NOTE. Exercise at present, only on whole, half, and quarter rests.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Rhythm and Melody. The scale with rests.

§ XLVI. Two notes tied together represent one sound.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

CHAPTER IX.

DYNAMICS. DEGREES. PIANO, MEZZO AND FORTE.

§ XLVII. MEZZO. A sound produced by the ordinary exertion of the vocal organs, is a *medium* or *middle* sound; it is called MEZZO, (pronounced *met-zo*) and is marked *m*.

§ XLVIII. PIANO. A sound produced by some restraint of the vocal organs, is a *soft* sound; it is called PIANO, (pronounced *pee-ân-o*) and is marked *p*.

§ XLIX. FORTE. A sound produced by a strong or full exertion of the vocal organs, is a *loud* sound; it is called FORTE, and is marked *f*.

NOTE. Mezzo, Piano and Forte are Italian words, which, by long usage, have become technical terms in music, and are used by all nations.

EXERCISE.

§ L. PIANISSIMO. If a sound is produced by a very small, but careful exertion of the vocal organs, softer than *piano*, yet so loud as to be a good audible sound, it is called PIANISSIMO, (pronounced *pee-an-is-si-mo*) and is marked *pp*.

§ LI. FORTISSIMO. If a sound is produced with still greater exertion of the vocal organs than is required for *forte*, but not so loud as to degenerate into a scream, it is called FORTISSIMO, and is marked *ff*.

EXERCISES.

QUESTIONS.

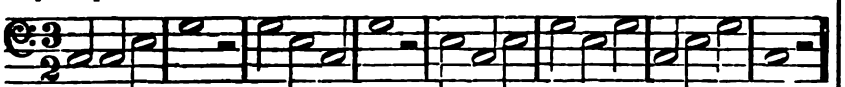
Wha is the aird distinction in musical sounds?—What is the department called, which arises out of this distinction?—What is the subject of Dynamics?—When a sound is neither loud nor soft, what is it called? How marked?—When a sound is soft, what is it called? How marked?—When a sound is loud, what is it called? How marked?—If a sound is very soft, what is it called? How marked?—If a sound is very loud, what is it called? How marked?—What does Piano, or P signify?—What does Forte, or F signify?—What does Mezzo, or M signify?—What does Pianissimo, or PP signify?—What does Fortissimo, or FF signify?

CHAPTER X.

LESSONS IN WHICH THE VARIOUS SOUNDS OF THE SCALE PROCEED, NOT ACCORDING TO THEIR REGULAR ORDER OF PROGRESSION, BUT BY SKIPS.

§ LII. One and three. With these two sounds the following changes may be produced: 1 3, 3 1

§ LIII. One, three and five. With these sounds the following changes may be produced: 1 3 5, 1 5 3, 3 1 5, 3 5 1, 5 1 3, 5 3 1.



§ LIV. One, three, five and eight. With these sounds the following changes may be produced:

1 3 5 8	3 1 5 8	5 1 3 8	8 1 3 5
1 3 8 5	3 1 8 5	5 1 8 3	8 1 5 3
1 5 3 8	3 5 1 8	5 3 1 8	8 3 1 5
1 5 8 3	3 5 8 1	5 3 8 1	8 3 5 1
1 8 3 5	3 8 1 5	5 8 1 3	8 5 1 3
. 5 3	3 8 5 1	5 8 3 1	8 5 3 1

§ LV. One, three, five, eight and seven. Seven naturally leads to eight. Eight, therefore, will serve as a guide to seven. In order to sing seven right, think of eight.

§ LVI. One, three, five, eight, seven and four. Four naturally leads to three. Three, therefore, is the guide to four.

§ LVII. One, three, five, eight, seven, four and two. One or three will guide to two.

§ LVIII. One, three, five, eight, seven, four, two and six. Five will guide to six.

QUESTIONS.

In the use of one and three, how many changes may be produced? What are they? Ans. 1 3 and 3 1. Sing them.—How many changes may be produced with 1, 3 and 5, provided we commence with 1? What are they? Ans. 1 3 5, and 1 5 3. Sing them.—How many changes may be produced, beginning with 3? What are they? Ans. 3 1 5, and 3 5 1. Sing them.—How many changes, beginning with 5? What are they? Ans. 5 1 3, and 5 3 1 Sing them.—How many changes may be produced with 1 3 5 and 8, beginning with 1? What are they? Sing them.—How many, beginning with 3? What are they? Sing them.—How many, beginning with 5? What are they? Sing them.—How many, beginning with 8? What are they? Sing them.—To what sound does 7 naturally lead? Ans. 8.—What sound must we think of, to enable us to sing 7 right? Ans. 8.—What sound is a guide to 7?—To what sound does 4 lead? Ans. 3.—What sound is a guide to 4?—What sound will guide to 2? Ans. 1 or 3.—What sound will guide to 6? Ans. 5.

CHAPTER XI.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

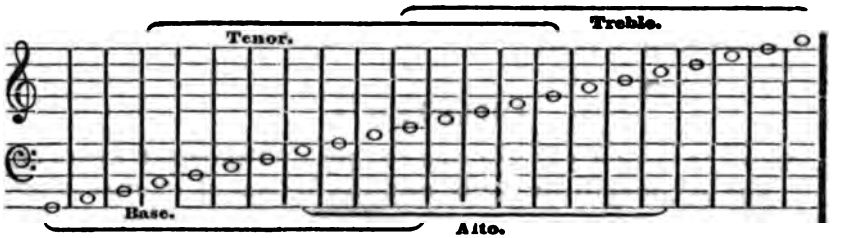
§ LIX. When sounds above eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale.

§ LX. When sounds below one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale. PRACTICAL EXERCISES

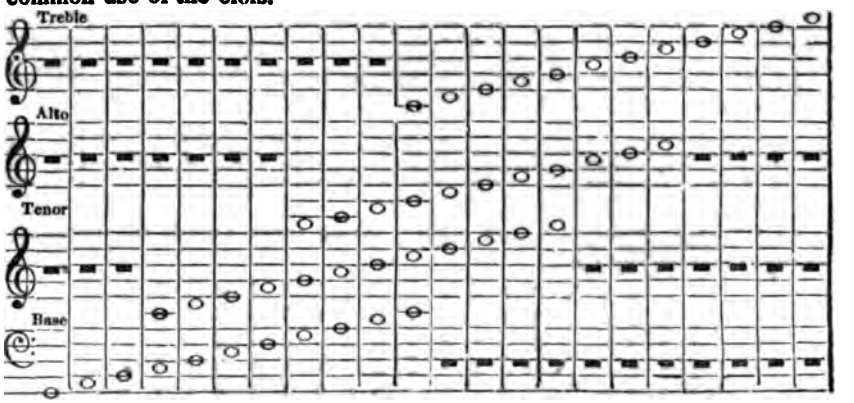
§ LXI. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes, viz: lowest male voices, or BASE; highest male voices, or TENOR; lowest female voices, or ALTO; highest female voices, or TREBLE. Boys, before their voices change, sing the Alto.

NOTE. Besides the above distinctions, there is also the BARITONE, between the Base and Tenor and the MEZZO SOPRANO, between the Alto and Treble.

§ LXII. The following example exhibits the usual compass of the human voice, and also that of the different parts, as Base, Tenor, Alto, Treble



§ LXIII. The Treble or G clef is used for the Alto, and often for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble or Alto. The following example exhibits the common use of the clefs.



NOTE. It is important that the difference of pitch between male and female voices be fully explained and illustrated.

QUESTIONS.

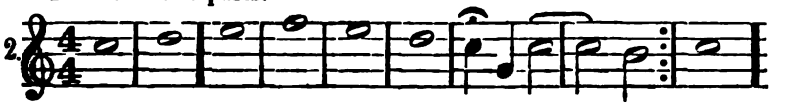
When sounds above 8 are sung, as what are we to regard 8?—When sounds below 1 are sung, as what are we to regard 1?—Into how many classes is the human voice divided?—What are the lowest male voices called? What are the highest called?—What are the lowest female voices called? What are the highest called?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES in two parts.

1.

Round in two parts.

2.



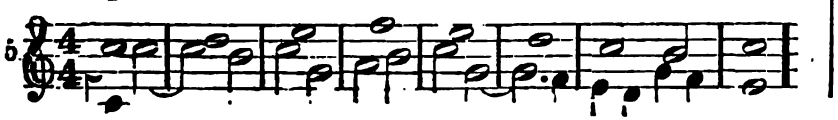
NOTE. When the first voice passes the double bar and commences the third measure, the second voice is to begin. The pause is to be observed only by the second voice at the close.

Round in two parts

3.

4.

5.



CHAPTER XII

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXIV. Between those sounds of the scale which are a step distant, there may be an intermediate sound a half-step distant from each; thus, intermediate sounds may occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, because the intervals between those sounds are already half-steps, and there is no smaller practicable interval.

§ LXV. The notes representing intermediate sounds may be written on the same degree of the staff with either of the sounds between which they occur. Thus the note representing the sound between 1 and 2 may be written upon the same degree of the staff as either of these sounds.

§ LXVI. When the note representing an intermediate sound is written on the same degree of the staff as the *lower* of the two sounds between which it occurs, a sign of elevation called a SHARP (♯) is placed before it, and the note, or letter, or sound is said to be *sharped:* as, *Sharp one*, *Sharp two*, &c or C♯, D♯, &c. A sharp raises the pitch of a note a half-step.

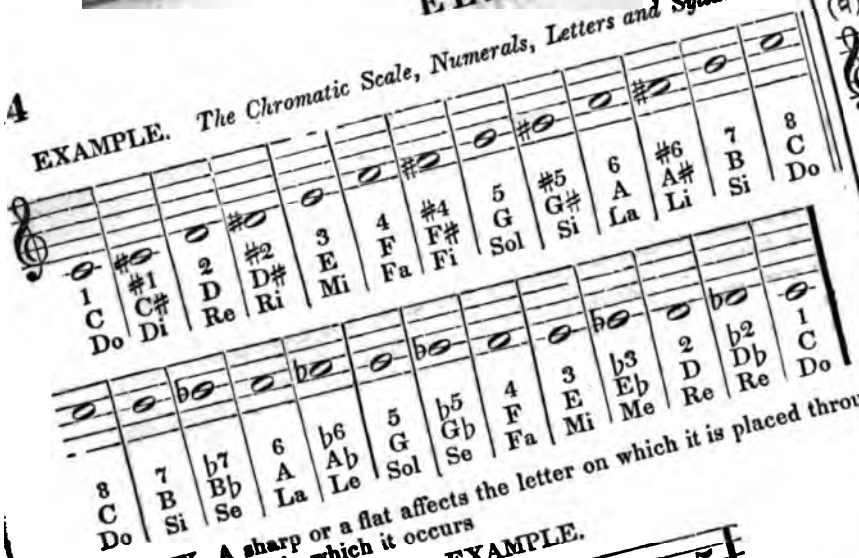
§ LXVII. When the note representing an intermediate sound is written on the same degree of the staff as the *upper* of the two sounds between which it occurs, a sign of depression called a FLAT (♭) is placed before it, and the note, or letter, or sound is said to be *flatted:* as, *Flat seven*, *Flat six*, &c. or B♭, A♭, &c. A flat lowers the pitch of a note a half-step.

§ LXVIII. In the application of syllables to the *sharped* sounds, the vowel sound is changed to *ee*. Thus sharp one is di, (pronounced *dee*,) sharp two ri, &c. In the application of syllables to the *flatted* sounds, the vowel sound is changed to *a*. Thus the flat seven is se, (pronounced *sa*,) flat six le, &c

§ LXIX. A scale of thirteen sounds, including all the intermediate sounds and twelve intervals of a half-step each, is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

ELEMENTS OF VOCAL

EXAMPLE. *The Chromatic Scale, Numerals, Letters and Syllables.*



§ LXX. **A sharp or a flat affects the letter on which it is placed throughout the measure in which it occurs**

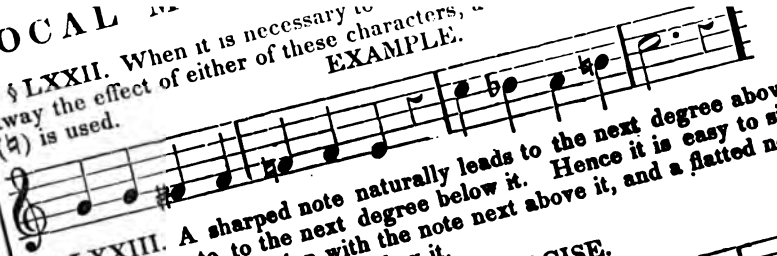
EXAMPLE.

...above example the sharp affects both Cs in the first measure, but not the C in the

...latted note is continued on the same degree without any intervening note,

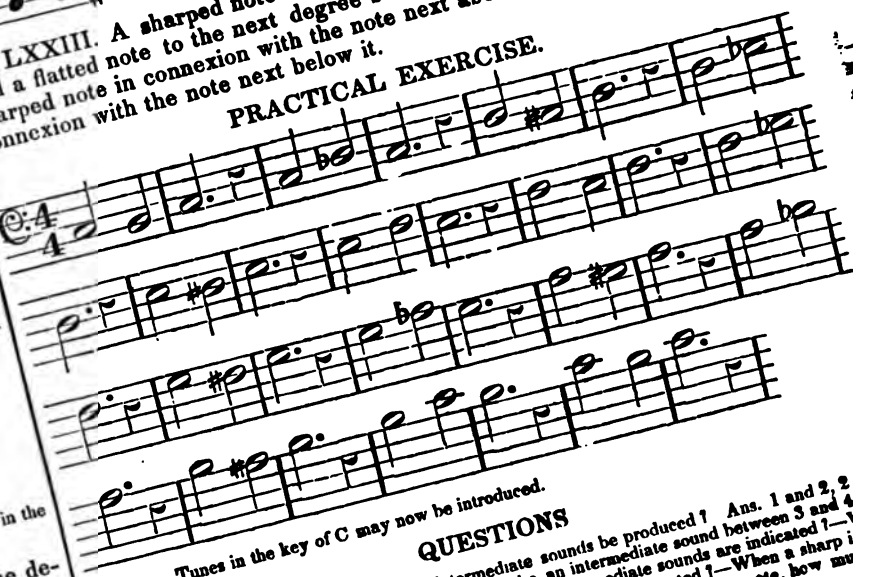
§ LXXII. When it is necessary to ... away the effect of either of these characters, ... (♮) is used.

EXAMPLE.



§ LXXIII. **A sharped note naturally leads to the next degree above it, and a flatted note to the next degree below it. Hence it is easy to sing a sharped note in connexion with the note next above it, and a flatted note in connexion with the note next below it.**

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



NOTE. Tunes in the key of C may now be introduced.

QUESTIONS

Between what sounds of the scale may intermediate sounds be produced? Ans. 1 and 2, 2 ... 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7.—Why can there not be an intermediate sound between 3 and 4 ... 7 and 1?—What is the sign of elevation called, by which intermediate sounds are indicated?—... is the sign of depression called, by which intermediate sounds are indicated?—When a sharp ... its sound?—When a flat is placed before a note, how ...

is its sound?—What is the intermediate sound between 1 and 2 called, when it derives its name from 1? Ans. ♯1. What letter? Ans. C♯.—What is it called, when it derives its name from 2? Ans. ♭2. What letter? Ans. D♭. (NOTE. Ask similar questions with respect to the other sounds.)—By what character is the ascending chromatic scale formed?—By what character is the descending chromatic scale formed?—Are flats and sharps rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters?—Does a sharped sound naturally lead upwards, or downwards?—To what does ♯2 lead? &c.—Does a flatted sound naturally lead upwards, or downwards?—To what does ♭7 lead? &c.—Which is the guide to a sharped sound?—Which is the guide to a flatted sound?—What is the guide to ♯4? &c.—What is the guide to ♭7? &c.—How far does the influence of a flat or sharp extend? Ans. Through the measure in which it occurs.—Under what circumstances does the influence of a sharp, or flat, extend beyond the measure in which it occurs? Ans. When the same sound is continued from measure to measure.—When it is necessary to take away the effect of a sharp or flat, what character is used?

CHAPTER XIII.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

§ LXXIV. In addition to those intervals called Steps and half-steps belonging to the scale in its natural progression, there are also other intervals occasioned by skipping; as, SECONDS, THIRDS, FOURTHS, FIFTHS, SIXTHS, SEVENTHS and OCTAVES

§ LXXV. Intervals are always reckoned from the lower sound upwards, unless otherwise expressed.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

NOTE. Diatonic, because they are produced by skips in the diatonic scale.

§ LXXVI. Two sounds being the same pitch, are called UNISON.

§ LXXVII. When the voice proceeds from any sound to that on the next degree of the staff, the interval is called a SECOND; as from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, &c.

§ LXXVIII. When the voice skips over one degree, the interval is called a THIRD; as from 1 to 3, 2 to 4, &c.

§ LXXIX. When the voice skips over two degrees, the interval is called a FOURTH; as from 1 to 4, 2 to 5, &c.

§ LXXX. When the voice skips over three degrees, the interval is called a FIFTH; as from 1 to 5, 2 to 6, &c.

§ LXXXI. When the voice skips over four degrees, the interval is called a SIXTH, as from 1 to 6, 2 to 7, &c

§ LXXXII. When the voice skips over five degrees, the interval is called a SEVENTH; as from 1 to 7, 2 to 8, &c.

§ LXXXIII. When the voice skips over six degrees, the interval is called an OCTAVE; as from 1 to 8, 2 to 9, &c.

QUESTIONS.

When two sounds are both the same pitch, what are they called? Ans. Unison.—When we proceed from any note to that which is written on the next degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Second.—When we skip over one degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Third. When we skip two degrees? Fourth. When we skip three degrees? Fifth. When we skip four degrees? Sixth. When we skip five degrees? Seventh. When we skip six degrees? Eighth, or Octave.

CHAPTER XIV.

MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

NOTE. This chapter may, if thought best, be omitted.

§ LXXXIV. Seconds.

1. A second consisting of a *half-step*, is a MINOR SECOND.
2. A second consisting of a *step*, is a MAJOR SECOND.

§ LXXXV. Thirds.

1. A third consisting of a *step* and a *half-step*, is MINOR.
2. A third consisting of *two steps*, is MAJOR.

§ LXXXVI. Fourths.

1. A fourth consisting of *two steps* and *one half-step*, is a PERFECT FOURTH.
2. A fourth consisting of *three steps*, is a SHARP FOURTH.

§ LXXXVII. Fifths.

1. A fifth consisting of *two steps* and *two half-steps*, is a FLAT FIFTH
2. A fifth consisting of *three steps* and *a half-step*, is a PERFECT FIFTH.

§ LXXXVIII. Sixths.

1. A sixth consisting of *three steps* and *two half-steps*, is MINOR.
2. A sixth consisting of *four steps* and *a half-step*, is MAJOR

§ LXXXIX. Sevenths.

1. A seventh consisting of *four steps* and *two half-steps*, is a FLAT SEVENTH.
2. A seventh consisting of *five steps* and *one half-step*, is a SHARP SEVENTH.

§ XC. Octave. An OCTAVE consists of *five steps* and *two half-steps*.

§ XCI. MINOR INTERVALS ALTERED TO MAJOR. If the lower note of any *minor* interval be flatted, or the upper one sharped, the interval becomes *major*.

§ XCII. MAJOR INTERVALS ALTERED TO MINOR. If the lower note of any *major* interval be sharped, or the upper one flatted, the interval becomes *minor*.

§ XCIII. EXTREME SHARP INTERVALS. If the lower note of any *major* interval be flatted, or the upper one sharped, the interval becomes SUPERFLUOUS, or EXTREME sharp.

§ XCIV. EXTREME FLAT INTERVALS. If the lower note of any *minor* interval be sharped, or the upper one flatted, the interval becomes DIMINISHED or EXTREME flat.

QUESTIONS.

If a second consists of a *half-step*, what is it called? Ans. Minor Second.—If a second consists of a *step*, what is it called? Major Second.—If a third consists of a *step* and a *half-step*, what is it called?—If a third consists of *two steps*, what is it called?—If a fourth consists of *two steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If a fourth consists of *three steps*, what is it called?—If a fifth consists of *two steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?—If a fifth consists of *three steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If a sixth consists of *three steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?—If a sixth consists of *four steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If a seventh consists of *four steps* and *two half steps*, what is it called?—If a seventh consists of *five steps* and *one half-step*, what is it called?—If an octave consists of *five steps* and *two half-steps*, what is it called?——*Minor Intervals altered to Major.* If the lower sound of any *minor* interval be flatted, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any *minor* interval be sharped, what does it become?——*Major Intervals altered to Minor.* If the lower sound of any *major* interval be sharped, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any *major* interval be flatted, what does the interval become?——*Extreme Sharp Intervals.* If the lower sound of any *major* interval be flatted, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any *major* interval be sharped, what does the interval become?——*Extreme Flat Intervals.* If the lower sound of any *minor* interval be sharped, what does the interval become?—If the upper sound of any *minor* interval be flatted, what does the interval become?

CHAPTER XV.

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION. TWO NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE, OR COMPOUND FORMS. EIGHTH RESTS. TRIPLETS. REPEAT.

§ XCV. When two or more notes come to each part of a measure, they are to be considered as constituting the primitive form of the measure, and are to be taken as the standard by which to determine the length of longe notes. Such forms of measure with their derivatives are called Compound Relations, or Compound Forms of Measure.

EXAMPLE.

Eighth Relations

NOTE. Other examples may be exhibited on the Black Board, as Quarters in 4-2, or 3-2, &c.

§ XCVI. Eighth Rests.

§ XCVII. Three notes are sometimes sung to one beat, or part of a measure. The figure 3 is placed over such notes, and they are called TRIPLETS.

§ XCVIII. REPEAT. Dots across the staff require the repetition of the strain.

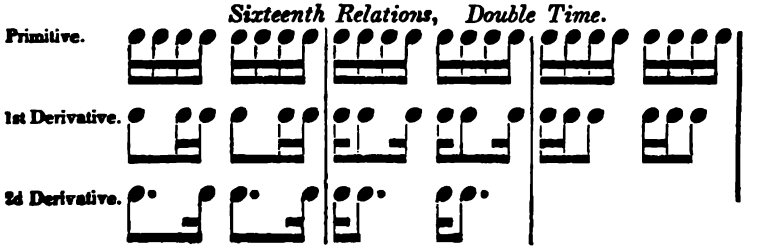
PRACTICAL EXERCISES

CHAPTER XVI.*

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION. FOUR NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. COMPOUND FORMS. DOUBLE DOTS. SIXTEENTH RESTS.

§ XCIX. See § XCV. EXAMPLE.

Sixteenth Relations, Double Time.



* Where schools are kept but for a short time, it may be necessary to omit this chapter

§ C. A dotted note or rest is sometimes lengthened by a *second dot*. which adds to it one fourth of the note, or one half of the first dot

§ CI. Sixteenth Rests.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES

CHAPTER XVII.

DYNAMIC TONES.

§ CII. ORGAN TONE. A sound which is commenced, continued and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an ORGAN TONE. (═══)

§ CIII. CRESCENDO. A sound commencing soft and gradually increasing to loud, is called CRESCENDO. (*cres.* or <)

§ CIV. DIMINUENDO. A sound commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft, is called DIMINUENDO. (*dim.* or >)

§ CV. SWELL. An union of the crescendo and diminuendo, produces the SWELLING TONE, or SWELL. (<>)

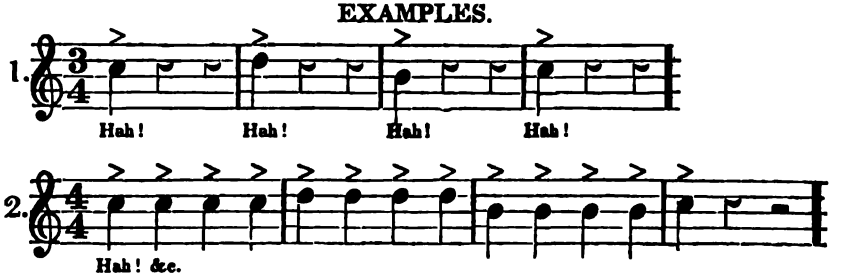
NOTE. Sing the scale very slow, (ah,) applying the *swell*.

§ CVI. PRESSURE TONE. A very sudden *crescendo*, or *swell*, is called a PRESSURE TONE. (< or <>)

EXAMPLE.

§ CVII. EXPLOSIVE TONE. A sound which is struck suddenly, with very great force, and instantly diminished, is called an EXPLOSIVE TONE; also FORZANDO, or SFORZANDO. (> or *sf. fz.*)

EXAMPLES.



§ CVIII. The proper application of dynamics constitutes the form of musical expression

NOTE. Aspirate the first h in the syllable hah, with great power.

QUESTIONS

When a sound is begun, continued, and ended, with an equal degree of power, what is it called?—When a sound is begun soft, and gradually increased to loud, what is it called?—When a sound is begun loud, and gradually diminished to soft, what is it called?—When the crescendo is united to the diminuendo, what is it called?—What is a very sudden crescendo called?—What is a very sudden diminish called?

CHAPTER XVIII.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ CIX When C is taken as one, as it has always been hitherto, the scale is said to be in its natural position; but either of the other letters may be taken as one, in which case the scale is said to be TRANSPOSED.

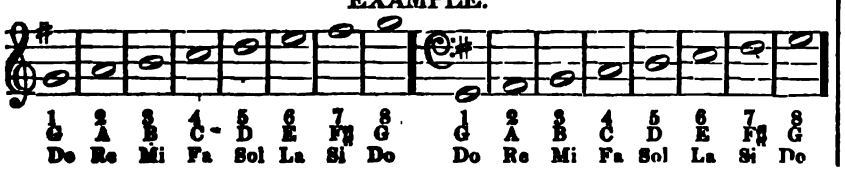
§ CX. As one is the basis of the scale, the foundation on which it rests, so the letter which is taken for this sound is called the KEY. Thus, if the scale be in its natural position, it is said to be in the KEY OF C; if G be taken as one, the scale is in the KEY OF G, &c. By the key of C, is meant that C is one of the scale, or that the scale is based on C; by the key of G is meant that G is one of the scale, &c.

§ CXI. In transposing the scale the proper order of the intervals (steps and half-steps) must be preserved. Thus, the interval must always be a *step* from one to two, and from two to three, a *half-step* from three to four, a *step* from four to five, from five to six, and from six to seven, and a *half-step* from seven to eight.

§ CXII. The interval from one letter to another is always the same, and cannot be changed; thus it is always a *step* from C to D, and from D to E, a *half-step* from E to F, a *step* from F to G, from G to A, and from A to B, and a *half-step* from B to C. In the transposition of the scale, therefore, it becomes necessary to introduce sharps and flats, or to substitute sharped or flatted letters for the natural letters, so as to preserve the proper order of the intervals.

§ CXIII. First transposition by sharps; from C to G, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



§ CXIV. SIGNATURE. To preserve the proper order of intervals fr *six* to *seven*, and from *seven* to *eight*, in the above transposition of the sca it is necessary to substitute F♯ for F. The sharp is placed immediat after the clef, and is called the SIGNATUAE (sign) of the key; thus the s nature of the key of G is F♯. The signature of the key of C is said to natural.

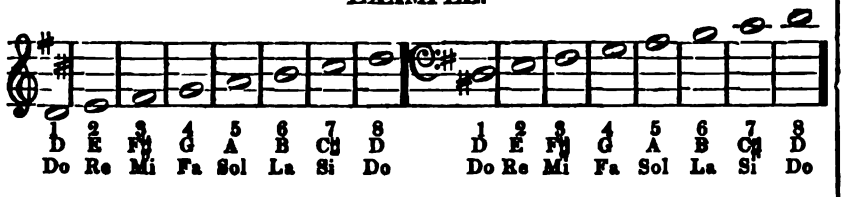
PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN G.

QUESTIONS.

When is the scale said to be in the key of C?—Why is the scale said to be in the key of C, w C is taken as one?—Suppose G be taken as one, in what key would the scale be then?—Wha meant by the key of C? D? E? F? &c.—When any other letter than C is taken as one, wha said of the scale?—In what key is the scale, when in its natural position?—In transposing the sc what must we be careful to preserve unaltered?—What must the interval always be, from 1 to 2? to 3? &c.—What is the interval, always, from C to D? D to E? &c.—How can the order of intervals be preserved in transposing the scale?—What is the first transposition of the scale usu made?—How much *higher* is G, than C?—How much *lower* is G, than C?—What is the signat to the key of G?—What is the signature to the key of C?—Why is F sharped in the key of G What sound has the key of G, that the key of C has not?—What sound has the key of C, that the of G has not?—How many sounds have the keys of C and G in common?—What letter is 1, in key of C?—What sound is C, in the key of G?—What letter is 2, in the key of C?—What soun D, in the key of G?—[NOTE. Similar questions on the other letters and sounds.]—In transposing scale from C to G, what sound is found to be wrong?—Is it too high, or too low?—What must we with 4 in this case?—What does this sharped 4th become in the new key of G?—What effect d sharping the 4th have on the scale?—What must be done in order to transpose the scale a 5th?

§ CXV. Second transposition by sharps; from G to D, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN D.

QUESTIONS

If the scale be transposed from G a fifth higher, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is the 4th in the key of G?—What letter must be sharped, then, in transposing from G to D?—What is the signature to the key of D?—What letters are sharped? Why?—How much higher is the key of G, than the key of C?—How much higher is the key of D, than the key of G?—What letter is 5, in the key of C?—What sound is A, in the key of G?—What sound is A, in the key of D?—[Note. Similar questions should be asked of other letters and sounds.]—What sound has the key of G, that the key of D has not?—What sound has the key of D, that the key of G has not?—How many sounds have the keys of G and D in common?—How many sounds have the keys of C and D in common?

§ CXVI. Third transposition by sharps; from D to A, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.

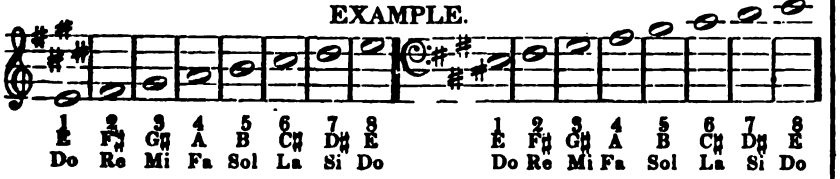
PRACTICAL EXERCISE IN A.

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed from D a fifth, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth higher, what must be done?—What is 4 in the key of D?—What letter, then, must be sharped, in transposing from D to A?—What is the signature to the key of A?—What letters are sharped?—How much higher is the key of A, than D?—How much higher is the key of D than G?—How much higher is the key of G, than C?—What sound is D, in the key of C?—What sound is D, in the key of D?—What sound is D, in the key of A?—What sound has the key of A, that D has not?—What sound has the key of D, that A has not?—How many sounds have the keys of A and D in common?

§ CXVII. Fourth transposition by sharps; from A to E, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E.

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed a fifth from A, to what letter will it go?—In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done?—What is 4 in the key of A.—What letter, then, must be sharped, in transposing from A to E?—What is the signature to the key of E?—What letters are sharped? Why?—How much higher is the key of E, than the key of A?—[NOTE Other questions may be asked, similar to those under the 1st, 2d and 3d transpositions.

§ CXVIII. Fifth transposition by sharps. Key of B. Five sharps: F♯ C♯, G♯, D♯ and A♯. (Same as C♭.)

§ CXIX. Sixth transposition by sharps. Key of F♯. Six sharps: F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯ and E♯. (Same as G♭.)

§ CXX. Seventh transposition by sharps. Key of C♯. Seven sharps F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯, E♯ and B♯. (Same as D♭.)

§ CXXI. Eighth transposition by sharps. Key of G♯ Eight sharps F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯, E♯, B♯ and F×. (Same as A♭.)

§ CXXII. In the last transposition, from C♯ to G♯, a new character has been introduced on F♯, called a DOUBLE SHARP.

QUESTIONS.

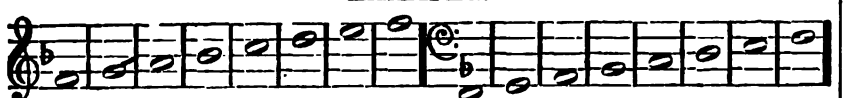
What key is a fifth higher than E♭?—What is the signature to the key of B♭?—What letters are sharped in the key of B?—What key is a fifth higher than B?—What is the signature to the key of F♯?—What letters are sharped in the key of F♯?—What key is a fifth higher than F♯?—What is the signature to the key of C♯?—What letters are sharped in the key of C♯?—What key is a fifth higher than C♯?—What is the signature to the key of G♯?—What letters are sharped in the key of G♯?—F having been sharped before, what is it called when it is sharped again?

§ CXXIII. The scale may be still further transposed by double sharps, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be more easily obtained by transposition by flats. The keys beyond E are seldom used.

§ CXXIV. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions the scale has been removed a fifth, (or a fourth downwards,) and that at each transposition a new sharp on the fourth has been found necessary. Hence the following RULE: *The sharp fourth transposes the scale a fifth.*

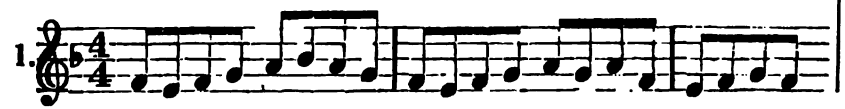
§ CXXV. First transposition by flats; from C to F, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.



§ CXXVI. SIGNATURE. To preserve the proper order of intervals from *three* to *four*, and from *four* to *five*, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to substitute B♭ for B. The flat is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the Signature; thus the signature of the key of F is B♭.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN F.



2.

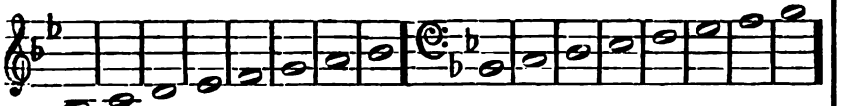
Treble.
Alto.
Tenor.
Base.
1. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Far too long has been thy stay—
2. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Let me feel the spring-tide ray;
3. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Let the spring come, bright and gay;
D. C
Far too long thy winds have roared, Snows have beat, and rains have poured
Let the fields be green a - - gain; Quick - ly end thy drea - ry reign.
Let thy chill - ing breez - es flee, Drea - ry win - ter haste from me

QUESTIONS.

How muem higher than C is F?—What is the signature to the key of F?—Why is B flatted in the ey of F?—What sound has the key of F, that C has not?—What sound has the key of C, that F has ot?—How many sounds have the keys of F and C in common?—What letter is 1, in the key of C? —What sound is C, in the key of F?—In transposing the scale from C to F, what sound is found to e wrong?—Is it too high or too low?—What must be done with it?—Why must it be flatted?—What does the flat 7th become in the new key of F?—What is the effect of flatting the 7th?—What must be done in order to transpose the scale a 4th?

§ CXXVII. Second transposition by flats; from F to B♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
B♭	C	D	E♭	F	G	A	B♭		B♭	C	D	E♭	F	G	A	B♭
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do		Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN B♭.

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed from F a fourth, what will be the key?—In order to transpose the scale a 4th, what must be done?—What is 7 in the key of F?—What letter must be flatted, then, in transposing from F to B♭?—What does E♭ become, in the new key of B♭?—What is the signature to the key of B♭?—What letters are flatted? Why?—How much higher is B♭, than F?—How much higher is F, than C?—What sound has the key of B♭, that does not belong to the key of F?—What sound has the key of F, that does not belong to the key of B♭?—How many sounds have the two keys in common?

§ CXXVIII. Third transposition by flats; from B♭ to E♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭		E♭	F	G	A♭	B♭	C	D	E♭
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do		Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do

PRACTICAL EXERICSES IN E♭.

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed from B♭ a 4th, what will be the key?—In order to transpose the scale a 4th, what must be done?—What is 7 in the key of B♭?—What new flat do we obtain, then, in transposing from B♭ to E?—What does the flat 7th become in the new key?—What is the signature of E♭?—What letters are flatted?—How much higher is E♭ than B♭? &c.

§ CXXVIII. Fourth transposition by flats; from E♭ to A♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN A♭.

QUESTIONS.

If the scale be transposed a 4th from E♭, what will be the key?—What is the signature to the key of A♭?—What letters are flatted?—How does flatting the 7th, transpose the scale?—How much higher is A♭ than E♭?

§ CXXIX. Fifth transposition by flats. Key of D♭. Five flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭ and G♭. (Same as C♯.)

§ CXXX. Sixth transposition by flats. Key of G♭. Six flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭ and C♭. (Same as F♯.)

§ CXXXI. Seventh transposition by flats. Key of C♭. Seven flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭, C♭ and F♭. (Same as B.)

§ CXXXII. Eighth transposition by flats. Key of F♭. Eight flats: B♭, E♭, A♭, D♭, G♭, C♭, F♭ and B♭♭.

§ CXXXIII. In the last transposition, from C♭ to F♭, a new character is introduced on B♭, called a DOUBLE FLAT.

QUESTIONS

What key is a fourth from A♭?—What is the signature to D♭?—What letters are flatted in the key of D♭?—What key is a 4th from D?—What is the signature to the key of G♭?—What letters are flatted in the key of G♭?—What key is a 4th from G♭?—What is the signature to the key of C♭?—What

ters are flatted in the key of C♭?—What key is a 4th from C♭?—What is the signature to the key of F♭?—What letters are flatted in the key of F♭?—B having been flatted before, what is it called when it is flatted again?

§ CXXXIV. The scale may be still further transposed by double flats, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be more easily obtained by transposition by sharps. The keys beyond A♭ are seldom used

§ CXXXV. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions by flats, the scale has been removed a fourth (or fifth downwards), and that at each transposition a new flat on the seventh has been found necessary. Hence the following RULE: *The flat seventh transposes the scale a fourth.*

CHAPTER XIX.

MINOR SCALE.

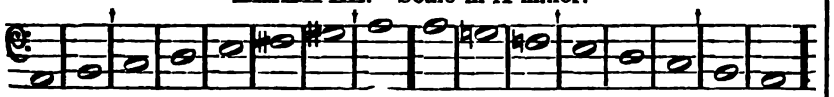
§ CXXXVI. In addition to the major scale as at Chapter IV, and the chromatic scale as at Chapter XII, there is another scale in which the intervals (steps and half-steps,) are differently placed, which is called the MINOR SCALE.

NOTE. The word *mode* is often used in connection with major and minor; as, *Major mode* and *Minor mode.*

§ CXXXVII. In the ascending minor scale the half-steps occur between *two* and *three*, and *seven* and *eight;* in descending between *six* and *five*, and *three* and *two.*

§ CXXXVIII. The minor scale in its natural position commences with A, or A is taken as one.

EXAMPLE. Scale in A minor.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
A	B	C	D	E	F♯	G♯	A	A	G	F	E	D	C	B	A
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	*Fi*	*Si*	La	La	So.	Fa.	Mi	Re	Do	Si	La

† Half-steps.

§ CXXXIX. In the ascending minor scale, *six* and *seven* are altered from the signature, both being sharped; but in descending, all the sounds remain unaltered from the signature.

§ CXL. When the major and minor scales have the same signature they are said to be related. Thus the key of C major is the relative major to A minor; and the key of A minor is the relative minor to C major.

§ CXLI. The relative minor to any major key is found a sixth above it, or is based upon its sixth; and the relative major to any minor key is found a third above it, or is based upon its third.

§ CXLI. It will be observed that the letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor. Thus the syllable *Do* is applied to C in both cases, although it is *one* in the major and *three* in the minor mode.

§ CXLII. There is another form in which the minor scale is often used, in which there are *three* intervals of a half-step each, *three* of a step, and *one* of a step and half-step.

EXAMPLE.

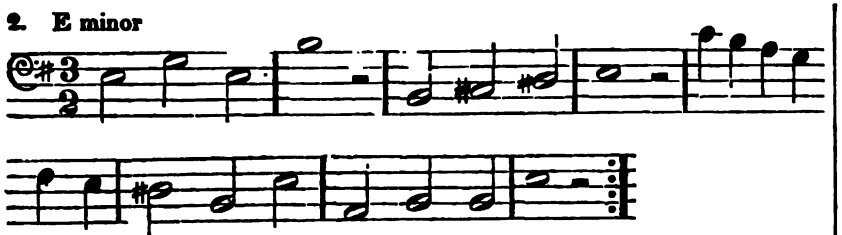
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
A	B	C	D	E	F	G♯	A	A	G♯	F	E	D	C	B	A
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La	La	*Si*	Fa	Mi	Re	Do	Si	La

† Half-steps. ‡ A Half-step and step—superfluous or extreme sharp second.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN MINOR KEYS.

1. A minor.

2. E minor



3. B minor.

4. D minor.

5. G minor.

6. C minor.

QUESTIONS.

In what consists the difference between the Major and Minor scales?—Are the ascending and descending minor scales alike in regard to intervals, or do they differ?—In the ascending minor scale between what sounds do the half-steps occur?—In the descending minor scale, where do the half-steps occur?—With what letter does the minor scale commence, when it is in its natural position?—What is meant by the scale in its natural position?—In the ascending minor scale, what sounds are altered from the signature?—In the descending minor scale, are there any sounds altered, or do they all remain the same?—When are the major and minor scales said to be related?—What is the signature to the key of C major?—What is the signature to the key of A minor?—What is the relative minor to C major?—What is the relative major to A minor?—On what sound of the major scale, is its relative minor based?—What is meant by the scale being based upon any sound?—On what sound of the minor scale, is its relative major based?—How much higher is the minor scale, than its relative major? How much lower is the minor scale, than its relative major?—How much higher is the major scale than its relative minor? How much lower is the major scale, than its relative minor?—What syllable is applied to 1, in the minor scale? To 2? To 3? &c.—What is the signature to the key of G major? What is the relative minor to G major?—What is the relative major to E minor? What is the signature to E minor?—What is the signature to D major? What is the relative minor to D major?—What is the relative major to B minor? What is the signature to B minor?—What is the signature to A major? What is the relative minor to A major?—What is the relative major to F♯ minor? What is the signature to F♯ minor?—What is the signature to E major? What is the relative minor to E major?—What is the relative major to C♯ minor? What is the signature to C♯ minor?—What is the signature to F major? What is the relative minor to F major?—What is the relative major to D minor? What is the signature to D minor?—What is the signature to B♭ major? What is the relative minor to B♭ major?—What is the relative major to G minor? What is the signature to G minor?—What is the signature to E♭ major? What is the relative minor to E♭ major?—What is the relative major to C minor? What is the signature to C minor?—What is the signature to A♭ major? What is the relative minor to A♭ major?—What is the relative major to F minor? What is the signature to F minor?——What is the signature to C major? _ minor? G major? G minor? D major? D minor? A major? A minor? E major? E minor? F major? F minor? B♭ major? B♭ minor? E♭ major? E♭ minor? A♭ major? A♭ minor? B major? B minor? F♯ major? F♯ minor? C♯ major? C♯ minor? G♯ major? G♯ minor?——In how many forms is the minor scale used?—What is its most common form? Ans. That which has the 6th and 7th sharped in ascending.—What is the other form of the minor scale? Ans. That in which only the 7th is sharped.—In the first form of the minor scale, are the ascending and descending scales alike. or do they differ?—In what respect do they differ?—In the second form of the minor scale, are the ascending and descending scales alike, or do they differ?—What interval has this form of the minor scale, which does not belong to the other, or to the major scale? Ans. A step and a half.—Between which two sounds is this interval found?—Repeat the syllables to the first form of the minor scale. To the second.—Sing the minor scale in its first form. Second

CHAPTER XX

MODULATION.

§ CXLIII. When in a piece of music the scale is transposed, such change is called MODULATION.

§ CXLIV. The particular note by which the change is effected, is called the *note of modulation.*

§ CXLV. When a modulation occurs, the melodic relations of the sounds are immediately changed, and it is necessary for the singer to understand and feel this change, and to be governed by it.

§ CXLVI. If possible the change should be made in the mind of the performer before the note of modulation occurs, as this will enable him to get the true sound of that note.

§ CXLVII. In such changes as usually occur in psalmody, extending only to one or two measures, it is not necessary to change the syllables, but merely to alter the vowel sound, or termination of the syllable as at §LXVIII, but where the change is continued for sometime, the solmization of the new key should be adopted.

§ CXLVIII. The most common modulations are, 1st. from *one* to *five*, or from any key to that which is based upon its fifth; 2d. from *one* to *four*, or from any key to that which is based upon its fourth. These changes occur in almost every piece of music.

§ CXLIX. First modulation. From one to five. This change is produced by *sharping the fourth*, which (sharp fourth) becomes seven in the new key. The sharp fourth is therefore the note of modulation between any key and its fifth.

§ CL. Second modulation. From one to four. This change is produced by *flatting the seventh*, which (flat seventh) becomes four in the new key. The flat seventh is therefore the note of modulation between any key and its fourth

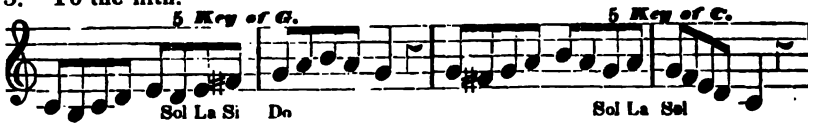
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

NOTE. The figures over the notes show the proper places for making the changes.

1. To the fifth.

2. To the fifth.

3. To the fifth.



4. To the fourth.

To the fourth.

6. To the fourth.

CHAPTER XX.

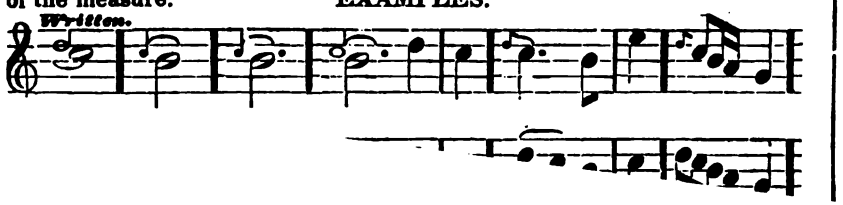
PASSING NOTES, SHAKE, TURN, LEGATO AND STACCATO, AND MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

NOTE. The contents of this chapter may be introduced at any convenient time during the course.

§ CLI. PASSING NOTES. Ornamental or grace notes are often introduced into a melody that do not essentially belong to it; they are commonly written in smaller characters, and are called PASSING NOTES.

§ CLII. APPOGIATURE. When a passing note precedes an essential note, it is called an APPOGIATURE. The appogiature occurs on the accented part of the measure.

EXAMPLES.



§ CLIII. AFTER NOTE. When a passing note follows an essential note, it is called an AFTER NOTE. The after note occurs on the unaccented part of a measure.

EXAMPLES

§ CLIV. SHAKE. The shake (tr) consists of a rapid alternation of two sounds, as in the following example. It has no place in common psalmody, but should be much cultivated by those who would acquire smoothness and flexibility of voice.

EXAMPLE.

§ CLV. TURN. The turn (~) consists of a principal sound, with the sounds next above and below it. It should be performed with care and neatness, but not too quick.

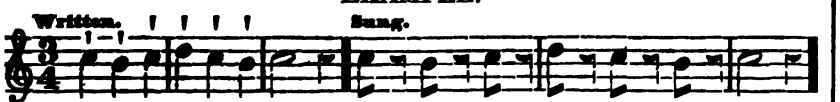
EXAMPLES.

§ CLVI. LEGATO. When a passage is performed in a close, smooth and gliding manner, it is said to be LEGATO. (⁀)

EXAMPLE.

§ CLVII. STACCATO. When a passage is performed in a pointed, distinct and articulate manner, it is said to be STACCATO. (! ! ! !)

EXAMPLE.



§ CLVIII. TIE. A character called a TIE is used to show how many notes are to be sung to one syllable. It is also used to denote the legato style. (⁀)

§ CLIX. PAUSE. When a note is to be prolonged beyond its usual time, a character (𝄐) called a PAUSE is placed over or under it.

§ CLX. DOUBLE BAR. A double bar (𝄁) shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

§ CLXI. BRACE. A brace is used to connect the staves on which the different parts are written.

§ CLXII. DIRECT. The direct (𝆛) is sometimes used at the end of a staff to show on what degree the first note of the following staff is placed.

EXERCISES ON THE DIATONIC INTERVALS.

NOTE. The following lessons may be sung by the whole school without any reference to the different sized notes, or they may be sung in two parts (responsive or conversational) as follows: the Base and Tenor sing the large, and the Alto and Treble the small (answering) notes; or, the Alto and Treble sing the large, and the Base and Tenor the small (answering) notes.

3
Fourths.
4
5
6

Fifths.
7
8
9
10
11
Sixths.
12

13
14
Sevenths.
15
16
Octaves.
17
18
19

20

—

CHROMATIC EXERCISES.

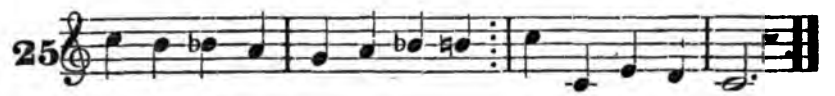
21

22

23

24

25



26

27

A. An Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
A Beneplacito. At pleasure.
Accelerando. Accelerating the time, gradually faster and faster.
Accressimento. Increase, augmentation.
Adagio or Adasio. Slow.
Adagissimo. The Superlative of adagio, meaning very slow.
Adagio Assai or *Molto.* Very slow.
Ad Libitum. At pleasure.
Aesthetics. The science of taste
Affetuoso. Tender and affecting.
Agitato. With agitation.
Alla. In the style of.
Alla Breve. A variety of common time. $\frac{4}{2}$
Alla Capella. In church style.
Allegramente. Rather quick.
Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.
Allegrissimo. Very quick.
Allegro. Quick.
Allegro Assai. Very quick.
Allegro con Fuoco. Quick and animated.
Allegro di Molto. Exceedingly quick.
Allegro Furioso. Rapid and vehement.
Allegro ma non Presto. Quick, but not extremely so.
Allegro ma non troppo. Quick, but not too quick.
Allegro Vivace. Very quick and lively.
Allentando. See Rallentando.
Amabile. In a gentle and tender style.
Amateur. A lover but not a professor of music.
Amoroso or *Con Amore.* Affectionately, tenderly
Andante. Gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
Andantino. Somewhat quicker than andante.
Animato, or *Con Anima.* With fervent, animated expression.
Anima, or *Con Anima.* With spirit, courage, and boldness.
Antiphone. Music sung in alternate parts.
A piacere. At pleasure.
A Poco Piu Lento. Somewhat slower.
A Poco Piu Presto. Quicker and with more emotion.
Arcata, Arcato, Arco, or *Col Arco.* With the bow.
Ardito With ardor and spirit.
Aria. Air. Arietta. A little air or melody.
Arioso. In a light, airy, singing manner.
Arpeggio. Not together but in quick succession.
Assai. Very, more or much; as *Allegro Assai*, or *Adagio Assai.*
A tempo. In time.
A tempo giusto. In strict and exact time.

Baritone, or *Barytone.* Between the Base and Tenor.
Battuta. The beat, the beat of the measure.
Bene Placito. A phrase which gives liberty to introduce ornaments, or to vary from the text.
Ben Marcato. In a pointed and well marked manner
Bis. Twice.
Bravura. A song, requiring great spirit and volubility of execution.
Brilliante. Brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.

Brio or *Briosa.* Fervor, warmth, ardor.

Cadenza. Closing strain; also a fanciful, extemporaneous embellishment at the close of a song.
Cadenza. Same as the second use of cadence. See Cadence.
Calando. Softer and slower.
Calcando. Pressing on, hurrying.
Calmato. With calmness, tranquillity, repose.
Cantabile. Graceful singing style. A pleasing flowing melody.
Cantante. To be executed by the voice.
Cantata. A vocal composition of several movements.
Cantando. In a singing manner.
Cantilena. The melody or air.
Canto. The treble part in a chorus
Canto Firmo, or *Cantus Firmus.* A plain chant or melody.
Capella. Chapel. Alla Capella. In church style.
Cavatina or *Canata.* An air of only one movement.
Choir. A company or band of singers; also that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
Choral A slow psalm tune, mostly in notes of equal length.
Chorist, or *Chorister.* A member of a choir of singers.
Coda. An end or finish. In this work the term coda is applied to short phrases placed at the end of a tune designed sometimes for a close, and sometimes for an interlude between the stanzas of a hymn.
Col, or *Con.* With. *Col Arco* With the bow.
Colla Parte. With the part.
Comodo, or *Commodo.* In an easy and unrestrained manner.
Con Affetto. With expression.
Con Brio. With fervor.
Concitato. Disturbed, agitated.
Con Dolcezza. With delicacy,
Con Dolore, or *Con Duolo.* With mournful expression.
Conductor. One who superintends a musical performance. Same as Music Director.
Con Eleganza. With elegance.
Con Energico. With energy.
Con Espressione. With expression.
Con Flessibilita. With flexibility, or freedom of voice.
Con Fuoco. With ardor, fire,
Con Furia. With fury, perturbation.
Con Grazia. With grace and elegance
Con Impeto. With force, energy.
Con Justo. With chaste exactness.
Con Moto. With emotion.
Con Solemnita. With solemnity.
Con Spirito. With spirit, animation
Con Stromenti. With instruments.
Contralto. The lowest female voice
Coro. Chorus.

Da For, from, of.
Da Camera. For the chamber
Da Capella. For the church.

Da Capo. From the beginning
Decani. The Priests, in contra-distinction to the lay or ordinary choristers.
Declamando. In the style of declamation.
Decrescendo. Diminishing, decreasing.
Delicatamente, a *Delicato.* With delicacy
Dessus. The Treble.
Devozione. Devotional.
Dilettante. A lover of the arts in general, or a lover of music
Diligenza. Diligence, care.
Di Molto. Much or very.
Divoto. Devotedly, devoutly.
Dolce. Soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
Dolcemente, Dolcezza, or *Dolcissimo.* See Dolce.
Dolente, or *Doloroso.* Mournful.

E. And.
Elegante. Elegance.
Energico, or *Con Energia.* With energy.
Espressivo. Expressive.
Estinto or *Estinto.* Dying away in time and force

Fermato. With firmness and decision.
Fieramente. Bold, with vehemence.
Fine, Fin, or *Finale.* The end.
Flebile. Tenderly, mournfully.
Focoso, or *Con Fuoco.* With fire.
Forzando, forz. or *fz.* See Sforzando.
Fugue or Fuga. A composition which repeats, or sustains in the several parts throughout, the subject with which it commences, and which is often led off by some one of its parts.
Fugato. In the fugue style.
Fughetto. A short fugue.
Furioso, or *Con Furia.* With vehemence and agitation.

Giusto. In just and steady time.
Glissando, or *Glissato.* In a gliding manner.
Grazioso, Smoothly, gracefully.
Grandioso, or *Gran Gusto.* In a grand style
Grave. A slow and solemn movement.
Graziosamente, or *Con Grazia.* See Grazioso.
Gusto, Gustoso, or *Con Gusto.* With taste, elegantly.

Impetuoso. With impetuosity.
Impressario. The Conductor of a Concert.
Innocente, or *Innocentemente.* In an artless and simple style.
Intrada or *Introduzione.* Introduction.
Istesso. The same; as, *Istesso tempo*, the same time.

Lacrimando, or *Lacrimoso.* Mournful, pathetic.
Lamentevole, Lamentando, Lamentabile. Mournfully.
Larghissimo. Extremely slow.
Larghetto. Slow, but not so slow as Largo.
Largo. Slow.

Largo di molto. Very slow.
Legato. Close, gliding, connected style.
Legatissimo. In the closest and most gliding manner.
Leggiero, or *Leggerezza.* In a light, free, easy manner.
Lentando. Gradually slower and softer.
Lento, or *Lentamente.* Slow.
Loco. As written.

Ma. But.
Madrigal. A composition for voices in the ancient style of imitation and fugue.
Maestoso. Majestic, Majestically.
Maestro Di Capella. Chapel Master, or Conductor of Church Music!
Mancando. Growing faint and feeble.
Manual. The key board to an organ.
Marcato. Strong and marked style.
Meno. Less.
Mezza di Voce. Moderate swell.
Mesto, or *Mestoso.* Sad, pensive.
Moderato or *Moderatamente.* Moderately. In moderate time.
Molto. Much or very.
Molto Voce. With a full voice.
Morendo. Gradually dying away
Mordente. A beat, or transient shake.
Mormorando. Murmuring—a gentle murmuring sound.
Mosso. Emotion.
Motet, Motett, or Motetto. A piece of sacred music in several parts.
Motivo. The principal subject.
Moto, Motion—*Andante Con Moto.* Quicker than Andante.

Non. Not.—*Nontroppo.* Not too much.

Obligato. Applied to an indispensable accompaniment.
Orchestra. A company or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.
Ordinario. As usual.
Ottava. Octave.
Parlante. Speaking, talking.
Parlando. In a speaking or declamatory manner.
Partitura, or *Partizione.* The full score.
Pastorale. Applied to graceful movements in sextuple time.
Perdendo, or *Perdendosi.* Same as Lentando.
Piacere, or *A piacere.* At pleasure.
Piano. Full.
Pietoso. In a religious style.
Piu. More. Piu Mosso. With more motion—faster
Pizzicato. Snapping the violin string with the fingers
Poco A little. *Poco adagio.* A little slow.
Poco a Poco. By degrees, gradually

Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.
Portamento. The manner of sustaining and conducting the voice, from one sound to another.
Portando di Voce. Sustaining the voice.
Precentor. Conductor, leader of a choir.
Precisione. With precision, exactness.
Presto. Quick.
Prestissimo. Very Quick.
Primo. First.

Quasi. As if, as it were, like, in some measure.

Rallentando, or *Allentando*, or *Slentando.* Slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando. A speaking manner of performance.
Recitante. In the style of recitative.
Recitativo. Musical declamation.
Replica. Repeat.
Rinforzando, Rinf. or *Rinforzo.* Suddenly increasing in power.<
Ritornello. A short prefatory, or intermediate symphony.
Rissieno. A part which is not obligato, or principal.
Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.
Ritardando. Slackening the time.
Ritenuto or *Ritenente.* Same as Ritardando.

Sherzando or *Sherzato.* In playful style.
Segue. It follows, as *Segue Duetto*—the duett follows.
Semplice. Chaste, simple.
Sempre. Throughout—always, as *Sempre Forte*, loud throughout.
Sempre Con Forza. Loud throughout.
Sentimento. With feeling—same as *Affetuoso.*
Senza. Without, as *Senza Organo*—without the organ.
Serio, Serioso. Serious, grave.
Sforzando, or *Sforzato.* With strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing >.
Siciliana. A movement of light graceful character.
Simile. In like manner.
Slentando. Slackening the time.
Smiuendo, Sminuito. Decreasing—See Diminuendo.
Smorzando. A gradual diminution, or softer and softer.
Smanioso. With fury.
Somorendo, Smorzando. Dying away, same as *Mancando*
Soave, Soavement. Sweet, sweetly. See Dolce.
Sogetto. The subject or theme.
Solfeggi. Plural of Solfeggio.
Solfeggio. A vocal exercise.
Soli. Plural of Solo.
Solo. For a single voice or instrument
Sopra. Above

Sostenuto. Sustained.
Sotto. Under, below. *Sotto Voce* With subdued voice
Spiccato. Same as *Staccato.*
Spiritoso, Con Spirito. With spirit and animation.
Staccato. Short, detached, distinct.
Stentando, Stentato. Lingering, holding back.
Strepitoso, Con Strepito. Noisy, boisterous.
Stromento. Instrument. *Stromenti.* Instruments
Subito. Quick.

Tace, or *Tacet.* Silent, or be silent.
Tardo. Slow.
Tasto Solo. Without chords.
Tempo. Time. *Tempo a piacere.* Time at pleasure
Tempo di Capella. Two double notes in a measure
Tempo Giusto. In exact time.
Tempo Rubato. Implies a slight deviation from strict time by protracting one note and curtailing another, but so that the time of the measure be not altered in the aggregate.
Tema. Subject or theme.
Ten. Tenuto. Hold on. See Sostenuto.
Timoroso. With timidity.
Toccato. Prelude.
Tremando, Tremolo, Tremulando. Trembling.
Tutti. The whole. Full Chorus.

Un. A—as *un poco*, a little.
Un poco Ritenuto. Rather gentle and restrained.

Va. Go on; as *Va Crescendo*, continue to increase.
Vacillando. Fluctuating, wavering, vacillating.
Veloce, or Con Velocita. In rapid time.
Verse. Same as Solo.
Vespers. Evening vocal service of the Catholic Church
Vigoroso. Bold, energetic.
Vivace. Quick and cheerful.
Vivacissimo. Very lively.
Vivo. Cheerful.
Virtuoso. A proficient in art.
Voce di Petto. The chest voice.
Voce di Testa. The head voice.
Voce Sola. Voice alone.
Volata. Rapid flight of notes.
Volante. In a light and rapid manner.
Volti Subito. Turn over quickly.

Zelozo, Con Zelo. Zealous, earnest, engaged

ON CHANTING.

CHANTING is to some extent a union of the speaking and singing voices, or an agreement or alliance between speech and song. A chant has therefore a speaking and a singing part; the former is called the reciting note, the latter the cadence. Most of the words are uttered to the reciting note, while the voice reposes on the singing sounds of the cadence in connection with a few of the last words of the verse or sentence. The Chant in its common form (single) has two musical phrases: the first consists of the reciting note and a cadence of two measures; the second, of a reciting note and a cadence of three measures.* The reciting note is not designed to represent any particular length, or to bear any proportion to the time of the other notes, but it is used merely to designate the pitch on which the words are to be recited, and is to be made longer or shorter, according to the length of the verse. The words appropriated to the reciting note are not to be sung (dwelt upon as in singing,) but to be said or spoken, as a good reader would pronounce them, except that this is to be done, at a given pitch, and without inflexions. The same general rules, therefore, that apply to reading, in relation to articulation, pronunciation, emphasis, pauses and expression, are equally applicable to the reciting part of a chant. It is a very common fault that there is too much of the *cantabile*, or singing quality of voice, heard in chanting. The cadence is indeed permitted to sing, but even here where time is observed and the vowel sounds are prolonged, there should be more of a speaking enunciation than in common singing.

It is often said that a Choir cannot be made to chant together, but this is certainly a mistake It is undoubtedly somewhat difficult, and like every thing else that is good, requires some labor, but the end is well worth the means; and every choir should practice it, not only because of its own excellence, but because it is one of the best exercises to promote a correct articulation and delivery of the words in common psalmody.

The following method for teaching chanting is recommended. Let the teacher first carefully read over a line, or verse of the poetry, and immediately afterwards let the choir read simultaneously the same line or verse, imitating as nearly as possible the manner of the teacher; and so proceed through the psalm. When this can be well done, let him instead of reading the line or verse, recite it to a given pitch convenient to all, but without any cadence, and to this also let the choir respond in like manner as before. From this it is not difficult to proceed one step further and add the cadence, which makes the chant complete.

In many of the churches in England the chanting is performed so very rapidly that not only the words are wholly lost, but even the injunction of the Apostle, to let all things be done "decently and in order," seems to be disregarded. Such an excessive and almost frivolous rapidity of utterance is alike at variance with good taste in reading, and with devotional feeling. The words appropriated to the reciting note should be uttered about as fast as they are to be read, taking care to preserve a pure delivery of the voice, and giving special attention to articulation, pauses and emphasis. There should be no attempt to sing louder than any one else, or to recite faster or to see who can fairly get to the last syllable first, but reverence, gravity and dignity should pervade the whole performance.

A chant, both in its melody and harmony, should be easy and natural, consisting of the most common progressions, and avoiding all difficult intervals and combinations The most perfect and beautiful specimens of chants are those of the old masters, in which the melody is confined to a small compass, and moves almost always by seconds See No. 11 by Farrant, 20 Gregorian; 25 Tallis, 88 Palestrina, and others.

On page 247, Chants have been applied to Metrical Psalms and Hymns. It will be seen at once that any Psalm or Hymn may be sung to any of the Chants in this wa and thus that a new and interesting department in Church Music is opened, by which a much greater variety may be introduced into this part of public worship. T form of Metrical Chanting which it is believed will be found the most interesting and effective, is that which is illustrated at No. 74, making a cadence at the end of t second and fourth lines of each stanza. While the chanting of Psalms and Hymns will in no case, perhaps, be found inappropriate, there is a peculiar propriety in applyi this mode of performance to those Psalms and Hymns which are of a didactic, narrative, or hortatory character.

Many of the chants in this work are designed for antiphonal or responsive performance. This may be done by having a single voice sing the first phrase of the chant one voice on a part, and the response made by the full choir. A single voice is to be preferred, because the contrast is then the most striking. See No. 70, where first strain may be sung by a single base, or alto voice, while the chorus respond in the second strain, and so on through the whole Psalm The addition of the Hallelu is a peculiar feature in the chants contained in this work. These have been, many of them, written much after the manner of the Gregorian Chants; and in some insta copied almost exactly from them.

It is gratifying to know that Chanting is beginning to be appreciated. It is a form of Church Music so scriptural, so venerable, so simple, and so exclusively appro circumstances of religious worship, that it must be constantly gaining in favor with all those who "love to sing and make melody in their hearts to the Lord."

*In this work, when the structure of a Chant deviates from this rule, it is called "peculiar."

THE

NEW CARMINA SACRA;

OR

BOSTON COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC.

MOUNT ZION. L. M.

Moderato.
p
Cres.
f
1. Great God, whose un - i - ver - sal sway The known and unknown worlds o - bey, Now give the kingdom to thy Son, Ex-tend his pow'r, ex - alt his throne.
2. The saints shall flour-ish in his days, Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a riv - er from his throne, Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

TRELL. L. M

With boldness and energy, but not too fast.

1. A-wake, our souls, a- way, our fears, Let every trembling thought be gone; A- wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful cou - - rage on.
2. True,'tis a strait and thorny road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they for - get the mighty God, Who feeds the strength of eve - - - ry saint.
3. From thee, the o - verflowing spring, Our souls shall drink a full supply; While those who trust their native strength Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
Sing the small notes.
4. Swift as an ea-gle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine a - bode; On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire amid the heaven - - - ly road.
Treble and Base sing the small notes in this line.

Unison.

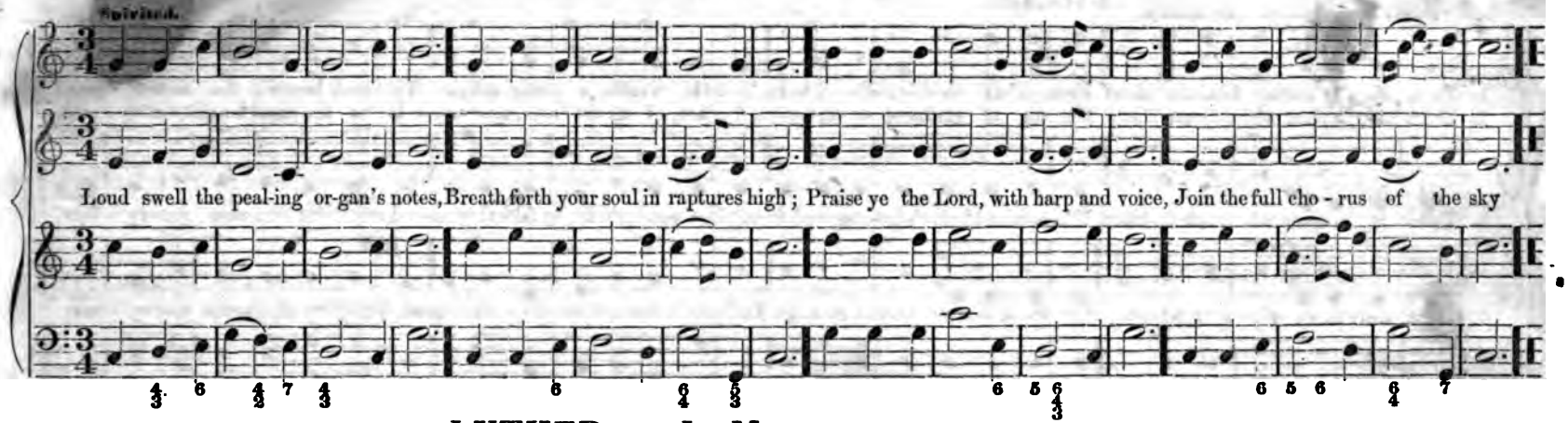
WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.

Moderate.

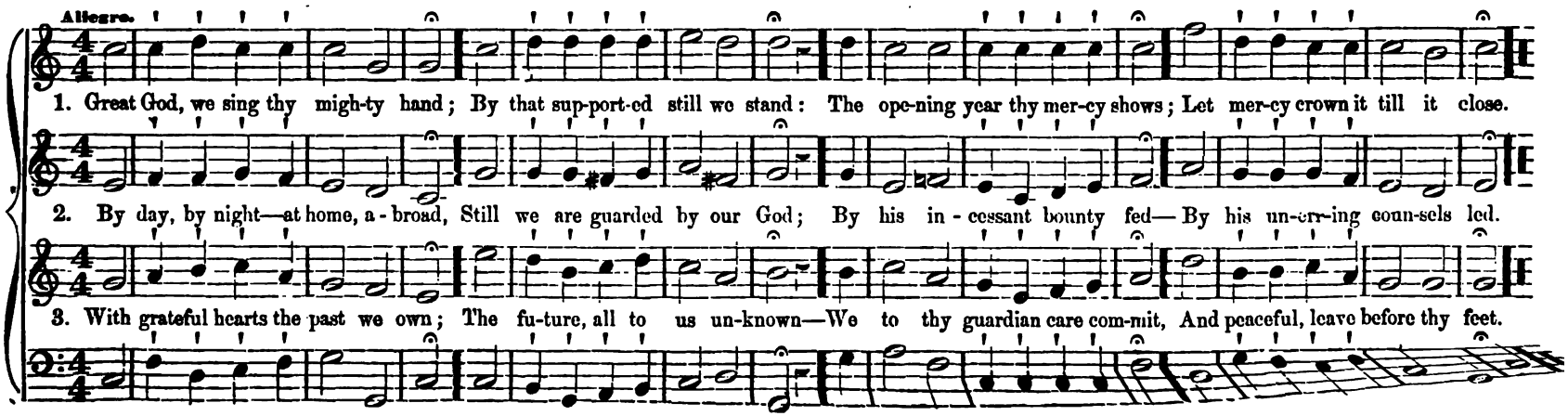
1. My soul, thy great Crea - tor praise; When clothed in his ce - les - tial rays, He in full ma-jes - ty ap- pears, And like a robe his glo-ry wears.
2. How strange thy works, how great thy skill, While every land thy rich - es fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see, This spacious earth is full of thee.
3. How aw-ful are thy glorious ways! Thou, Lord, art dreadful in thy praise; Yet humble souls may seek thy face, And tell their wants to sovereign grace.

MENDON. L. M


Loud swell the peal-ing or-gan's notes, Breath forth your soul in raptures high; Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full cho - rus of the sky

LUTHER. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.


Allegro.
1. Great God, we sing thy migh-ty hand; By that sup-port-ed still we stand: The ope-ning year thy mer-cy shows; Let mer-cy crown it till it close.
2. By day, by night—at home, a - broad, Still we are guarded by our God; By his in - cessant bounty fed—By his un-err-ing coun-sels led.
3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The fu-ture, all to us un-known—We to thy guardian care com-mit, And peaceful, leave before thy feet.

40

ATTICA. L. M.

Rather Slow, gentle and smooth.

1. From ev'-ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'-ry swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat, 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet, It is the blood bought mer-cy - seat.
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet Around one com-mon mer-cy - seat.
4. There, there on ea - gle - wing we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy - seat.

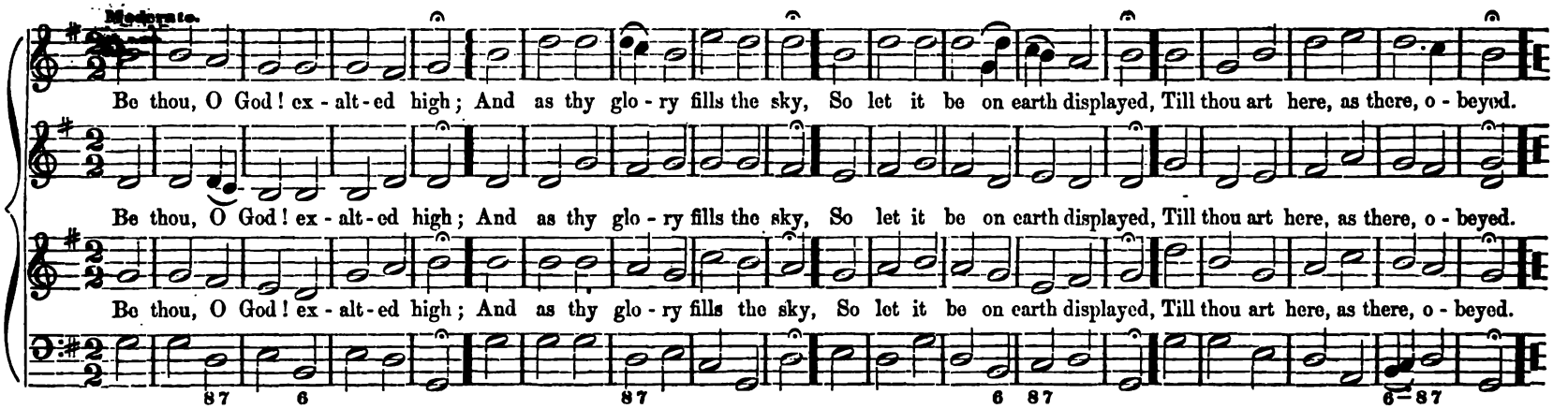
ROSEDALE. L. M.

G. F. R.

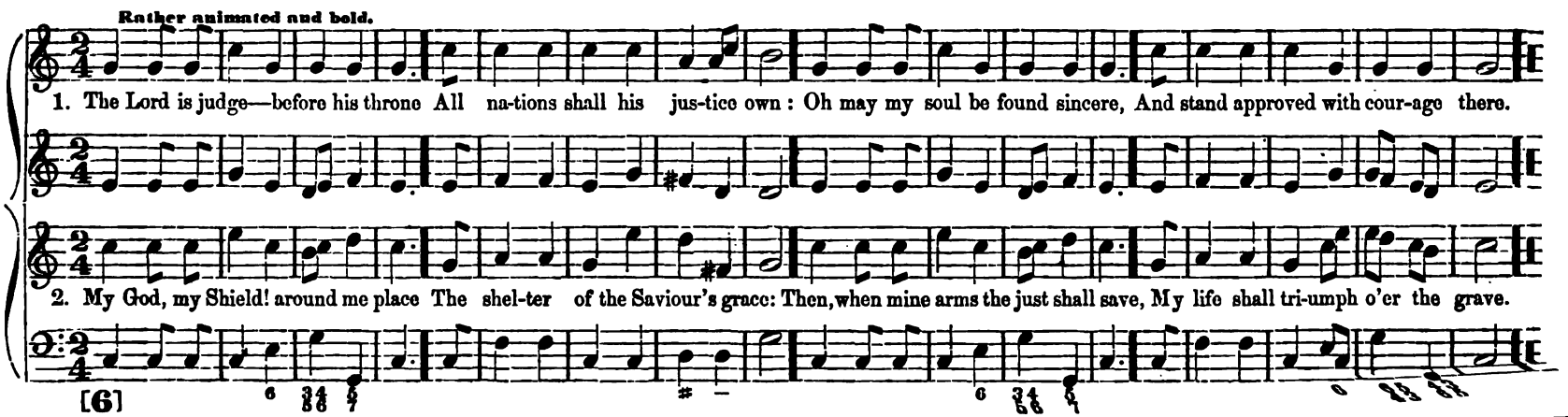
Con Espressione.

1. Great God, to thee my evening song, With hum-ble grat - i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

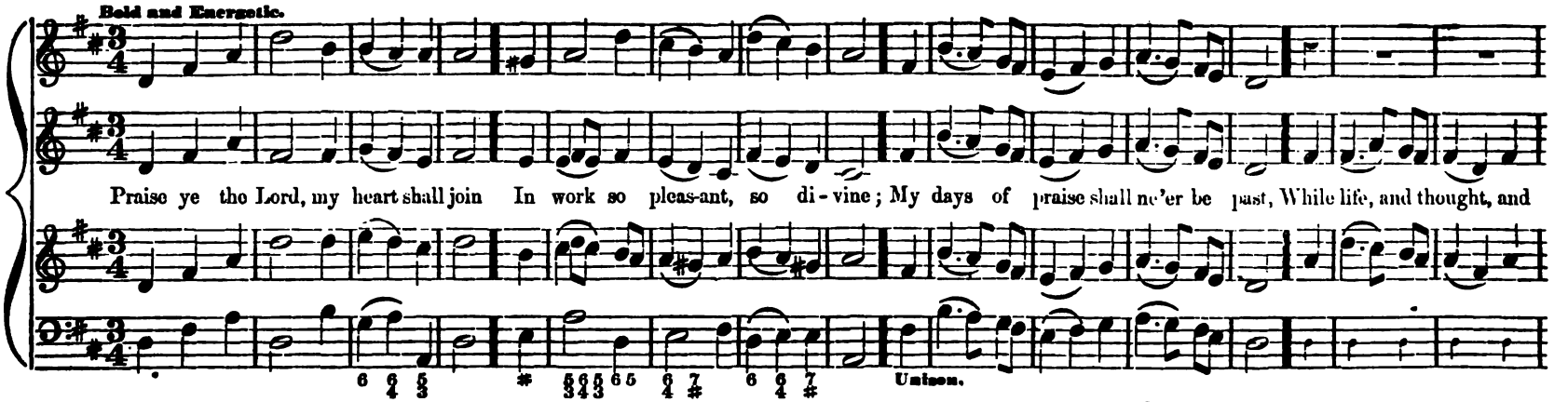

Moderate.
Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.
Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.
Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

MERCER. L. M.

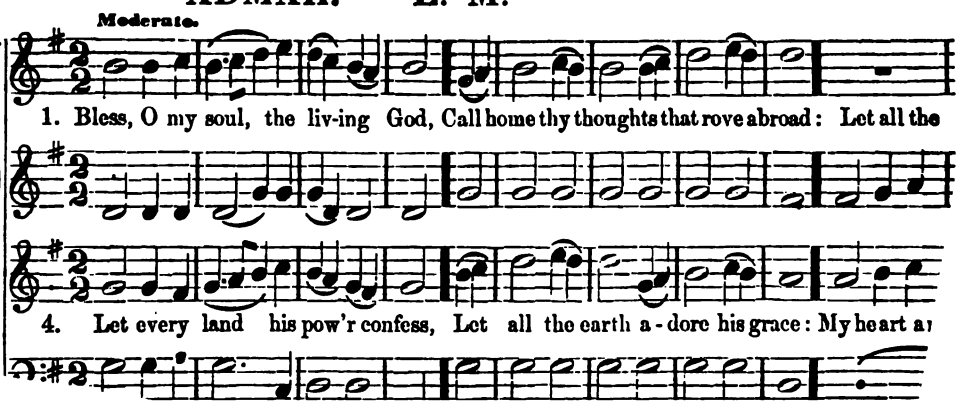

Rather animated and bold.
1. The Lord is judge—before his throne All na-tions shall his jus-tice own: Oh may my soul be found sincere, And stand approved with cour-age there.
2. My God, my Shield! around me place The shel-ter of the Saviour's grace: Then, when mine arms the just shall save, My life shall tri-umph o'er the grave.
[6]

ASTORIA. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating first two lines.


Bold and Energetic.
Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join In work so pleas-ant, so di-vine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and
Unison.
f
be-ing last, While life, and thought, and be-ing last.

ADMAH. L. M.


Moderate.
1. Bless, O my soul, the liv-ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad: Let all the
4. Let every land his pow'r confess, Let all the earth a-dore his grace: My heart a

powers with-in me join, In work and worship so di - vine, Let all the powers with-in me join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

tongue with rap-ture join, In work and worship so di - vine, My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

1. Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joy - ful song inspire; To thee our cor-dial thanks be paid, Our sure de-fence—our constant aid.

2. Why, then, cast down—and why distress'd? And whence the grief, that fills our breast? In God we'll hope, to God we'll raise Our songs of grat - i - tude and praise.

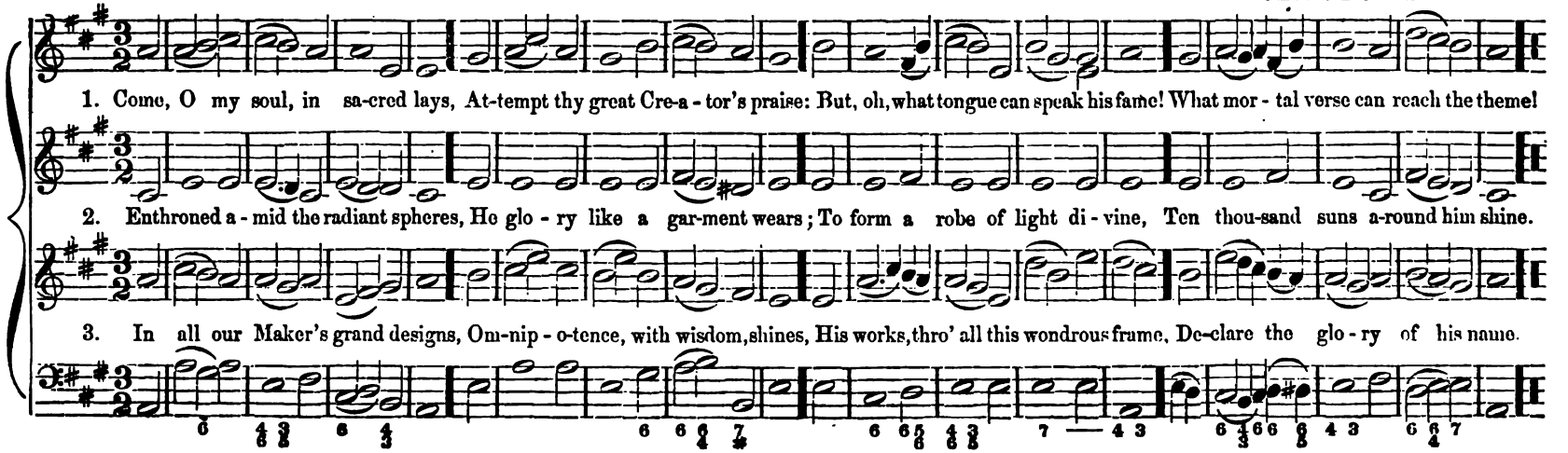
TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M.

TH. TALLIS, 1650.

Moderate.
1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own al - migh-ty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-rious at the aw - ful day.

ATLANTIC. L. M.

GEORGE OATES.


1. Come, O my soul, in sa-cred lays, At-tempt thy great Cre-a - tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mor - tal verse can reach the theme!
2. Enthroned a - mid the radiant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar-ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou-sand suns a-round him shine.
3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Om-nip - o-tence, with wisdom, shines, His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, De-clare the glo - ry of his name.

MORIAH. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. Ye migh-ty ru-lers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord; And while before his throne ye stand, His great and pow'rful acts record, His great and pow'rful acts record.

2. Oh ren-der un - to God a - bove The honors which to him be - long; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue.

3. His voice is heard the earth a - round, When thro' the heav'ns his thunders roll; The troubled o - cean hears the sound, And yields itself to his control, And yields it-self to his con-trol.

CATHEDRAL. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Alla Breve.

I will ex - tol thee, Lord, on high, At thy command dis-eas-es fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save, From the dark borders of the grave!

I will ex - tol thee, Lord, on high, At thy command dis-eas-es fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save, From the dark borders of the grave!

Unison.

ELPARAN. L. M.

Arranged from P. A. SHULTZ.

The 1st, 2d, & 3d stanzas to be sung by solo voices. or semi-chorus, and at the end of each the full choir sing the first Hallelujah; the 4th & 5th stanzas to be sung in full chorus, without any interlude, closing with the 2d Hallelujah.

Coda.

1. A - noth-er six days' work is done, A - noth-er Sab-bath is be-gun: Re - turn, my soul, en-joy thy rest; Improve the day thy God has blest. Halle-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
2. Oh that our tho'ts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense to the skies; And draw from heav'n that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows. Hallelujah! Hal le - lu - jah!
3. This heavenly calm within the breast! The dearest pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains—The end of cares, the end of pains. Halle-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
4. With joy, great God, thy works we view, In varied scenes both old and new; With praise we think on mercies past; With hope, we future pleasures taste. Halle-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
5. In ho - ly du-ties let the day, In ho - ly pleasures pass a-way: How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end. Halle-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

Tutti. *f*

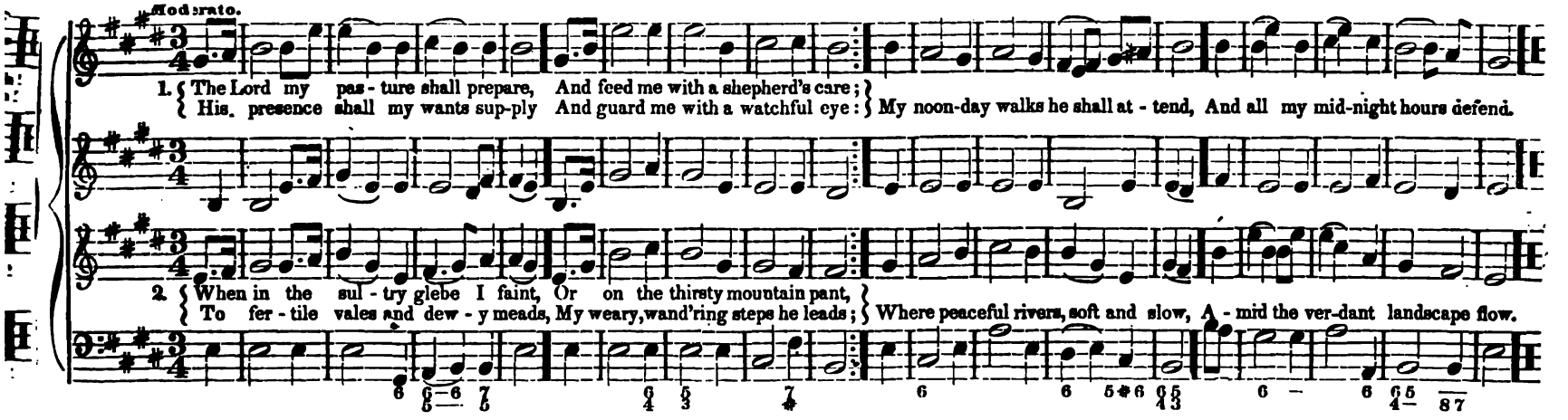
PANOLA. L. M.

With fervor and solemnity.

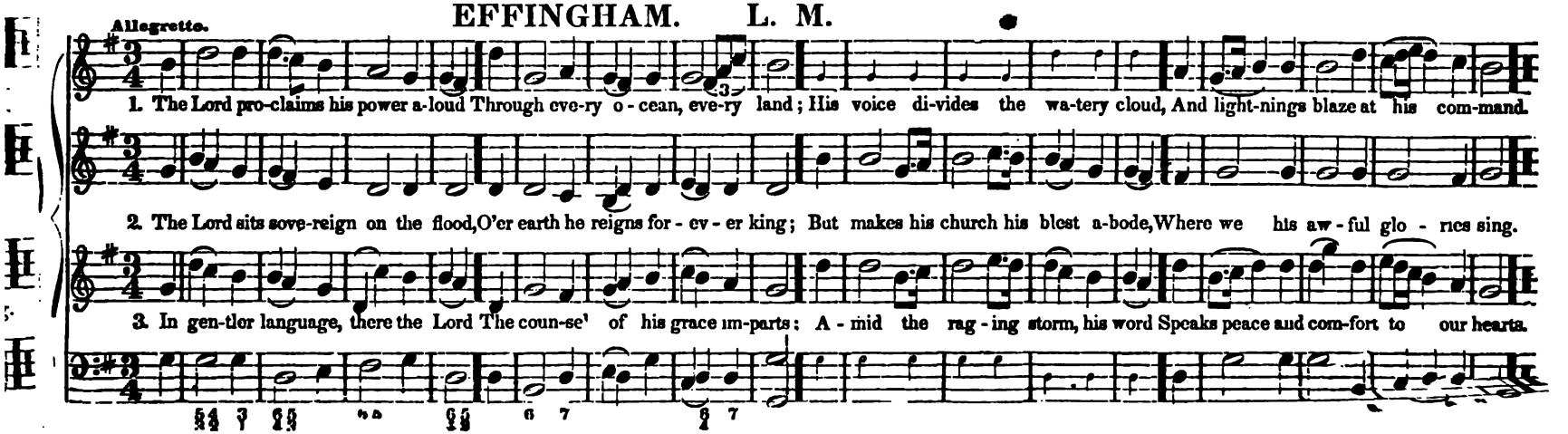
1. My op'ning eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re-turn-ing day; My tho'ts, O God, as - cend to thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay.
2. I yield my heart to thee a-lone, Nor would receive a - noth-er guest; E - ter - nal King! e - rect thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast.
3. Oh bid this tri - fling world re-tire, And drive each carnal tho't a - way; Nor let me feel one vain de - sire, One sin-ful tho't, thro' all the day.
4. Then, to thy courts when I re-pair, My soul shall rise on joy-ful wing, The won-ders of thy love de-clare, And join the strains which an-gels sing.

YOAKLEY. L. M. 6L.

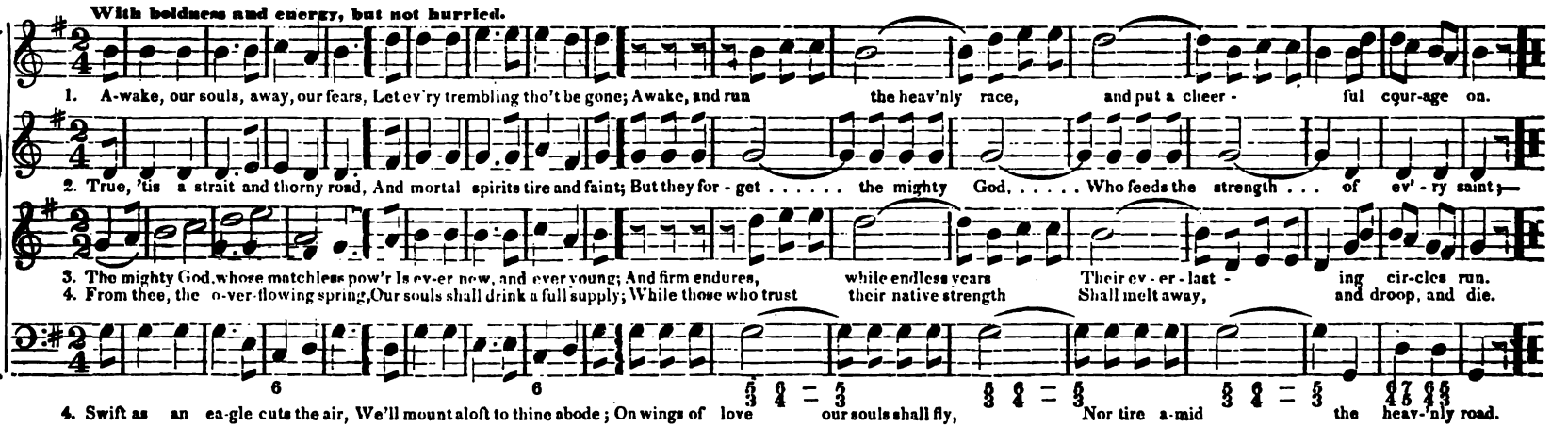
Arranged from a tune by Wm. YOAKLEY.


Moderato.
1. The Lord my pas - ture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants sup-ply And guard me with a watchful eye: My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours defend.
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads, My weary, wand'ring steps he leads; Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

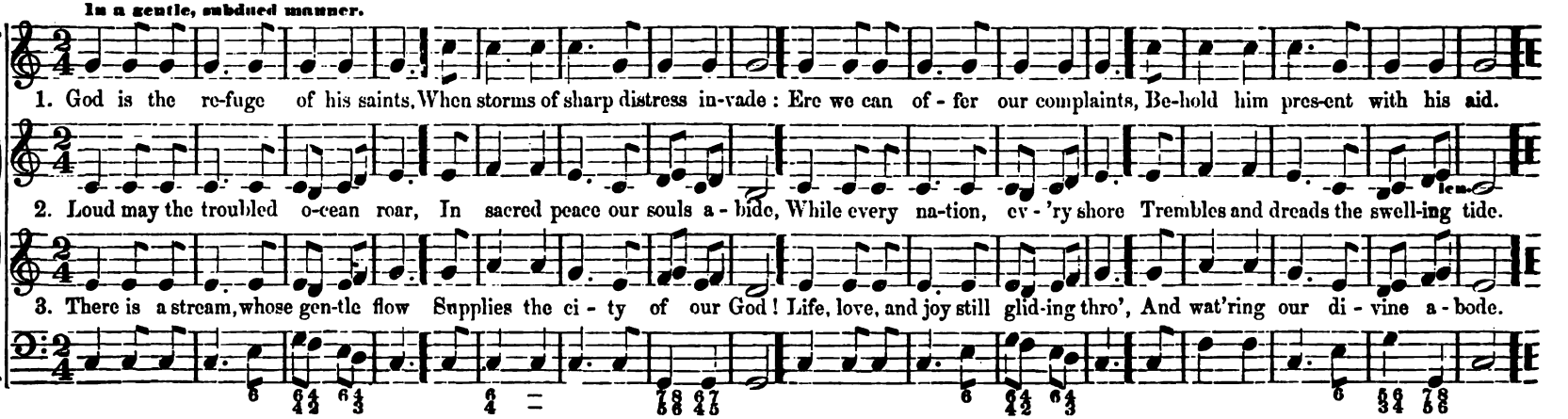
EFFINGHAM. L. M.


Allegretto.
1. The Lord pro-claims his power a-loud Through eve-ry o - cean, eve-ry land; His voice di-vides the wa-tery cloud, And light-nings blaze at his com-mand.
2. The Lord sits sove-reign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns for - ev - er king; But makes his church his blest a-bode, Where we his aw - ful glo - ries sing.
3. In gen-tler language, there the Lord The coun-sel of his grace im-parts: A - mid the rag - ing storm, his word Speaks peace and com-fort to our hearts.

NEWFIELD. L. M.


With boldness and energy, but not hurried.
1. A-wake, our souls, away, our fears, Let ev'ry trembling tho't be gone; Awake, and run the heav'nly race, and put a cheer - ful cour-age on.
2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they for - get . . . . . the mighty God, ... Who feeds the strength . . . of ev' - ry saint;—
3. The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r Is ev-er new, and ever young; And firm endures, while endless years Their ev - er - last - ing cir-cles run.
4. From thee, the o-ver-flowing spring, Our souls shall drink a full supply; While those who trust their native strength Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
4. Swift as an ea-gle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine abode; On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire a-mid the heav-'nly road.

MALVERN. L. M.


In a gentle, subdued manner.
1. God is the re-fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in-vade: Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him pres-ent with his aid.
2. Loud may the troubled o-cean roar, In sacred peace our souls a - bide, While every na-tion, ev - 'ry shore Trembles and dreads the swell-ing tide.
3. There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.

CYPRUS. L. M.

From Boston Academy's Coll.

1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Salvation in Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With holy zeal your hearts inspire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace, And calm the savage breast, &c.

SHALEM. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mor-tal can sus-tain the sight.

2. His ter-rors keep the world in awe; His jus-tice guards his ho - ly law; His love re-veals a smil-ing face, His truth and promise seal the grace.

CEPHAS. L. M

1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e-the-real sky, And spangled heav'ns a shin-ing frame, Their great O-rig-i-nal pro-claim.
3. p Soon as the even-ing shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night-ly, to the listen-ing earth, Repeats the sto-ry of her birth
5. pp What! tho' in sol-emn si-lence all Move round this dark ter-res-trial ball; p What! tho' nor re-al voice nor sound m A-mid their ra-diant orbs be found—
cres.
f
2. Th' un-wearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a-tor's power dis-play, And pub-lish-es to eve-ry land The work of an al-migh-ty hand
4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets, in their turn, Con-firm the ti-dings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
6. In rea-son's ear they all re-joice, And ut-ter forth a glo-rious voice; For ev-er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is Di-vine."

BLENDON L. M

F. GIARDINI.

Maestoso
1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An hon - or e - qual to his name? How awful are his glo-rious ways! The Lord is dread-ful in his praise.
2. The world's foun-da-tions by his hand Were laid, and shall for - ev - er stand; The swelling billows know their bound. While to his praise they roll a - round.
3. Thy glo - ry, fearless of de - cline, Thy glo - ry, Lord, shall ev - er shine; Thy praise shall still our breath em-ploy, Till we shall rise to end - less joy.

TRURO. L. M.

DR. CH. BURNEY.

Maestoso.
1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! A - wake, my soul—a-wake, my tongue; Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.
2. Grace! tis a sweet, a charming theme, My thoughts re-joice at Je - sus' name! Ye an-gels, dwell up - on the sound; Ye heavens, re-flect it to the ground!
3. Oh! may I reach that hap-py place Where he un-veils his love - ly face! Where all his beau-ties you be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!
Unison.

52

BELVILLE. L. M. (Double or 6l.)

Moderate.

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
   His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye;
   My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my mid-night hours de-fend.

2. When in the sult-ry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
   To fer-tile vales and dew-y meads, My weary, wand'ring steps he leads;
   Where peaceful riv-ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend.

Where peace-ful riv - ers soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.

ZEPHON. L. M.

Spirited, bold, energetic.

And gird the

1. Stand up, my soul— shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - -
2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin . .
3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press forward to . .
4. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And triumph in . .

Unison.

Unison.

gos - pel ar - mor on

- - - - - pel ar-mor on; March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Jesus, thy great Cap-tain's gone, Where Je - sus thy great Cap-tain's gone.
. . . . . are vanquish'd foes; Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross, And sung the tri-umph when he rose, And sung the tri - umph when he rose.

. . . . - the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e - ter-nal reign, And glit'ring robes for conquerors wait, And glit' - ring robes for conquerors wait.
. . . . . al-migh-ty grace; While all the ar-mies of the skies Join in thy glo - rious Lead-er's praise, Join in thy glo - rious Lead-er's praise.

Thirds and Octaves. Unison.

ST. PAUL'S. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

G. GREENE.

Moderate.

1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa-cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and he de-stroy.

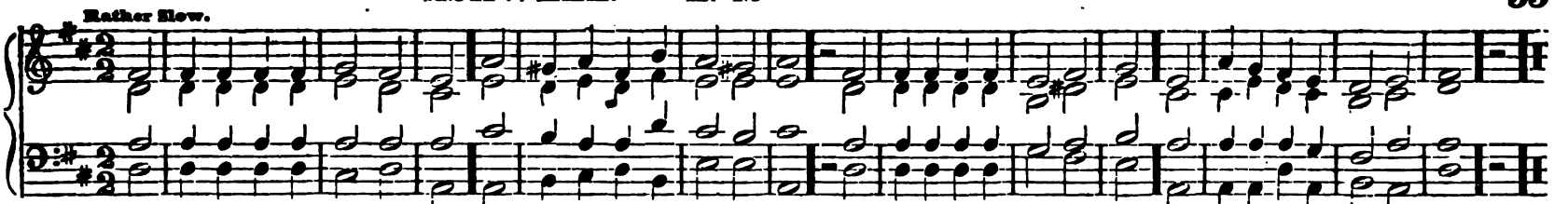
2. We are his peo-ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mor-tal frame: What lasting hon-ors shall we rear, Al - migh-ty Ma - ker, to thy name?

AERION. L. M. Double)

Andante.
1 Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my patience, and my love; When men of spite against me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.
3. What sin-ners val - ue, I re - sign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall be - hold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
5. O glorious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near, and like my God; And flesh and sin no more control The sacred pleasures of my soul.
2. Their hope and portion lie be - low; 'Tis all the hap - pi - ness they know; 'Tis all they seek, they take their shares, And leave the rest a - mong their heirs.
4. This life's a dream, an empty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub - stan-tial and sin - cere; When shall I wake, and find me there.
6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joy-ful sound: Then burst the chains, with glad sur-priso, And in my Sa-vior's im - age rise.

ASHWELL. L. M

Rather Slow.

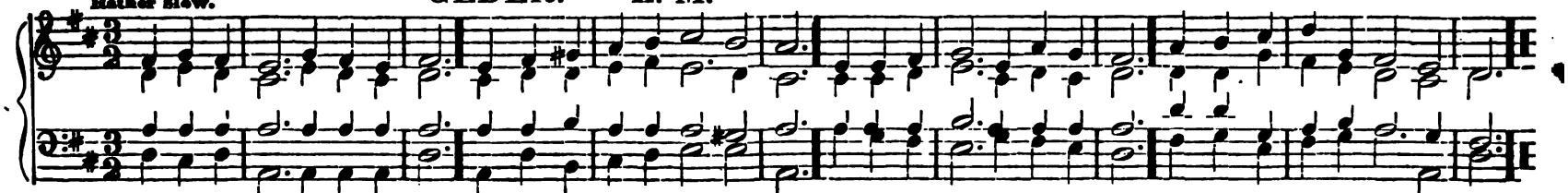


1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neglect-ed hung, On willow trees that withered there.

GEDER. L. M. (OR 6L. BY REPEATING THE TWO FIRST LINES.)

CARL CRUST.

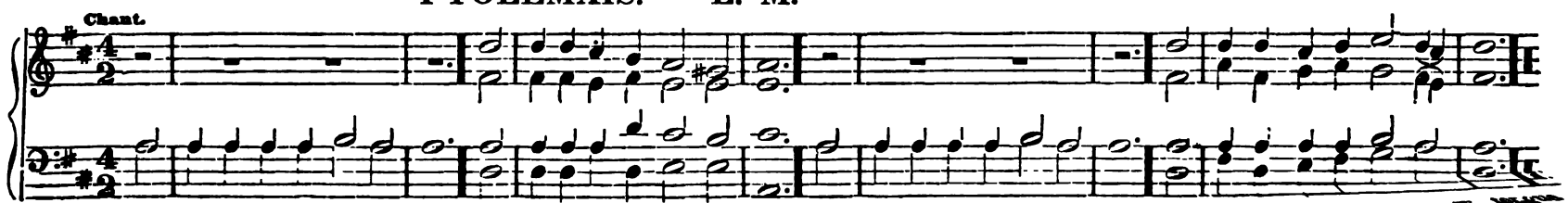
Rather Slow.



1. To God our voic-es let us raise, And loud - ly chant the joy - ful strain; That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va-tion we ob - tain.
2. The Lord is great, with glo-ry crowned, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns; His hand sup-ports the deeps pro-found, His power a - lone the hills sus-tains.
3. Let all who now his goodness feel, Come near, and wor-ship at his throne; Before the Lord, their Ma-ker, kneel, And bow in ad - o - ra - tion down

PTOLEMAIS. L. M.

Chant.

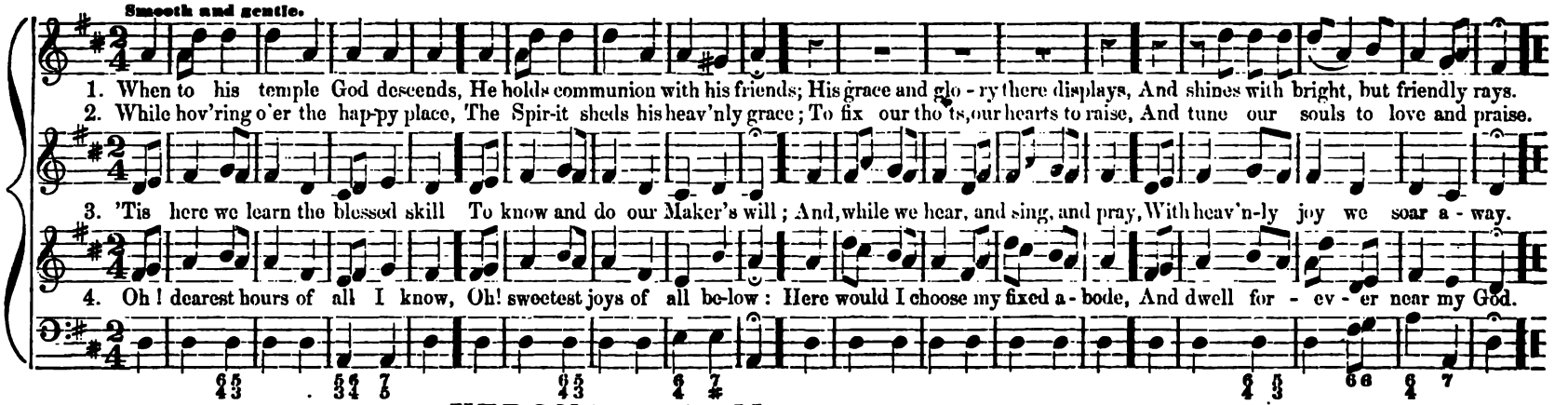


1. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise a - rise: Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through eve-ry land, by eve - ry tongue.
2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord E - *ternal truth* at-tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

56

ORFORD. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines


Smooth and gentle.
1. When to his temple God descends, He holds communion with his friends; His grace and glo - ry there displays, And shines with bright, but friendly rays.
2. While hov'ring o'er the hap-py place, The Spir-it sheds his heav'nly grace; To fix our tho'ts, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls to love and praise.
3. 'Tis here we learn the blessed skill To know and do our Maker's will; And, while we hear, and sing, and pray, With heav'n-ly joy we soar a - way.
4. Oh! dearest hours of all I know, Oh! sweetest joys of all be-low: Here would I choose my fixed a - bode, And dwell for - ev - er near my God.

VERONA. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Sforzando.
1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Saviour's born; See, how the an-gels wing their way, To ush - er in the glorious day!
2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, list'ning heart.
3. Come, join the an-gels in the sky, Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth a-bound, While time revolves and years roll round.

AE. L. M. (Double

Spirited.
1. Tri-umphant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee w th thy Savior's strength!
3. No more shall foes unclean in - vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.
2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex-cel-lence be known: Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world con-fess.
Small notes to these words.
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair: Nor will thy watch-ful monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.
Lentando.

LOWELL. L. M.

From a Russian Melody.

Moderate.

1. A-wake the trumpet's lof - ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round ; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the sol-emn or - gan sing.

2. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, At - tend, and join the bliss-ful choir ; But chief-ly ye, who know his word, A-dore, and love, and praise the Lord.

SOLON. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

With a slow, gentle movement, and fervent expression.

1. Great Shepherd of thine Is - ra - el, Who didst between the cherubs dwell, And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep, Safe thro' the des - ert and the deep.

2. Thy church is in the desert now, Shine from on high, and guide us thro': Turn us to thee, thy love re - store, We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

3. Hast thou not plant-ed with thy hand A love-ly vine in this our land? Did not thy pow'r defend it round, And heav'nly dew en-rich the ground?

AHAZ. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. The praise of Zi-on waits for thee, Great God, and praise becomes thy house; There shall thy saints thy glo-ry see, And there per-form their pub-lic vows.

2. O thou, whose mer-cy bends the skies, To save when humble sin - ners pray; All lands to thee shall lift their eyes, And ev' - ry yield-ing heart o - bey.

PARK STREET. L. M.

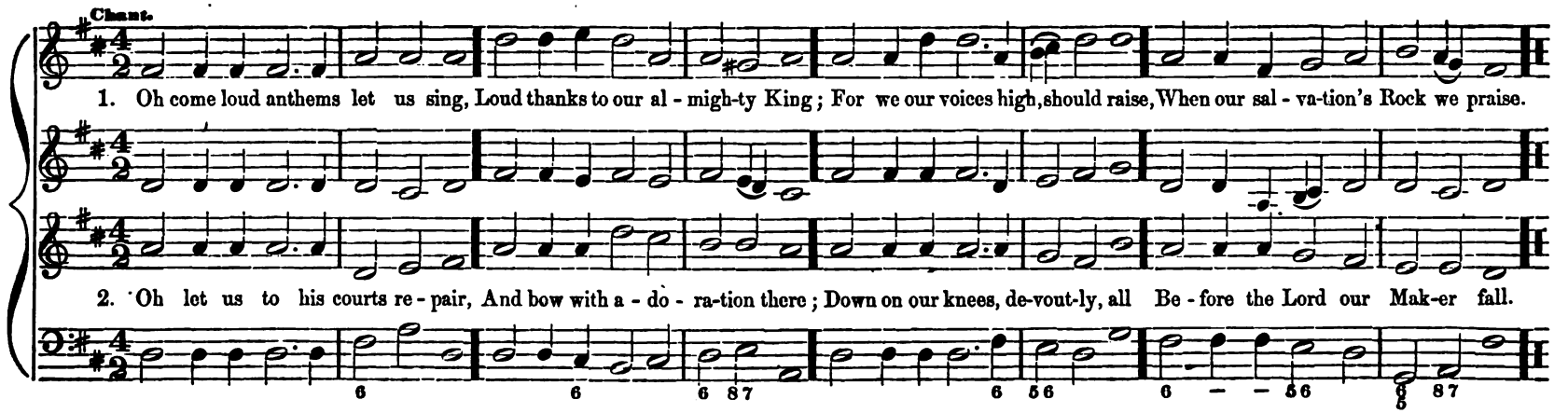
VENUA.

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Sa - viour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glo-rious day! To usher in the glorious day.

2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptur'd, list'ning heart, Joy to each raptur'd list'ning heart.

3. Come, join the an-gels in the sky; Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years, &c

APPLETON. L. M.

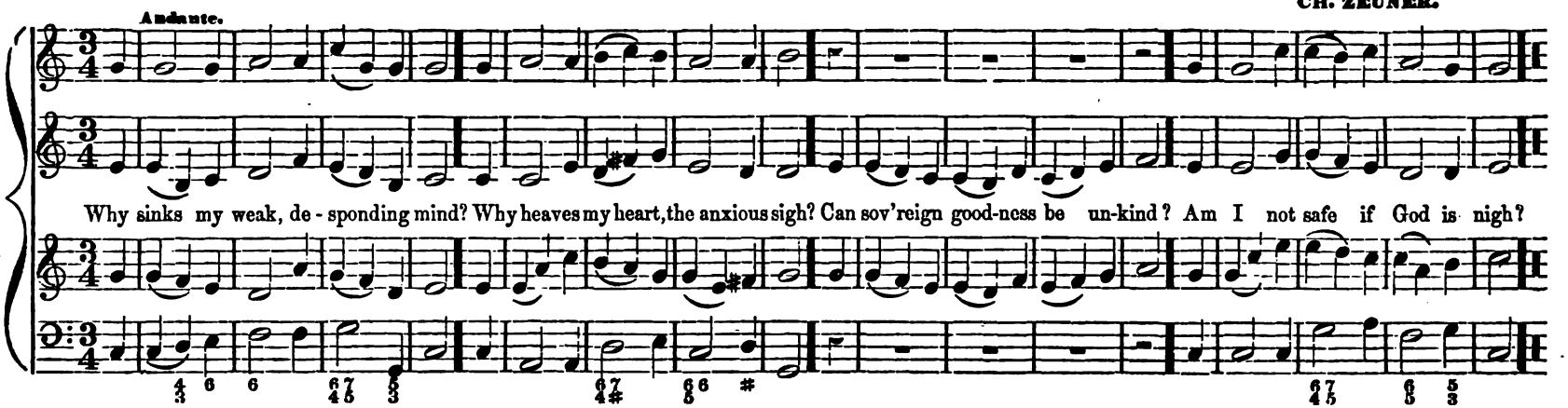

Chant.
1. Oh come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh-ty King; For we our voices high, should raise, When our sal - va-tion's Rock we praise.
2. Oh let us to his courts re - pair, And bow with a - do - ra-tion there; Down on our knees, de-vout-ly, all Be - fore the Lord our Mak-er fall.

STERLING. L. M.

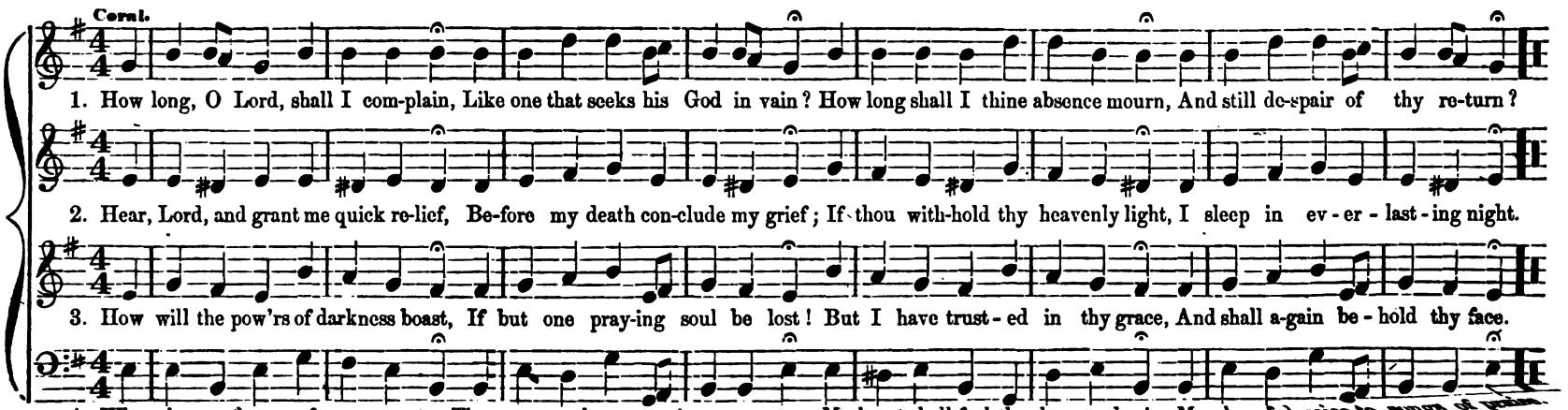
Chant.
1. Oh come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh-ty King! For we our voices high should raise, When our sal-va-tion's Rock we praise.
2. Oh let us to his courts re-pair, And bow with a - do - ra - tion there; Down on our knees de - vout-ly, all Be-fore the Lord our Mak-er fall.

ASHFORD. L. M

CH. ZEUNER.


Andante.
Why sinks my weak, de - sponding mind? Why heaves my heart, the anxious sigh? Can sov'reign good-ness be un-kind? Am I not safe if God is nigh?

MUNICH. L. M.


Coral.
1. How long, O Lord, shall I com-plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? How long shall I thine absence mourn, And still de-spair of thy re-turn?
2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re-lief, Be-fore my death con-clude my grief; If thou with-hold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ev - er - last - ing night.
3. How will the pow'rs of darkness boast, If but one pray-ing soul be lost! But I have trust - ed in thy grace, And shall a-gain be - hold thy face.
4. What-e'er my fears or foes sug-gest. Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest: My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My cheerful voice to

WHITELAND. L. M.

From a German Melody.

Larghetto

1. Great God, to thee my even - ing song With humble grat - i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise.

2. My days un-clouded as they pass, And eve - ry gent-ly roll - ing hour, Are mon-uments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

WILBRAHAM. L. M.

With energy, but not too quick.

First and Second Tenor.

Coda.

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns above; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy a - ges past have known, And a - ges long to come shall own. Hal-lelu-jah.

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our footsteps, lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heavenly land. Hal-lelu-jah.

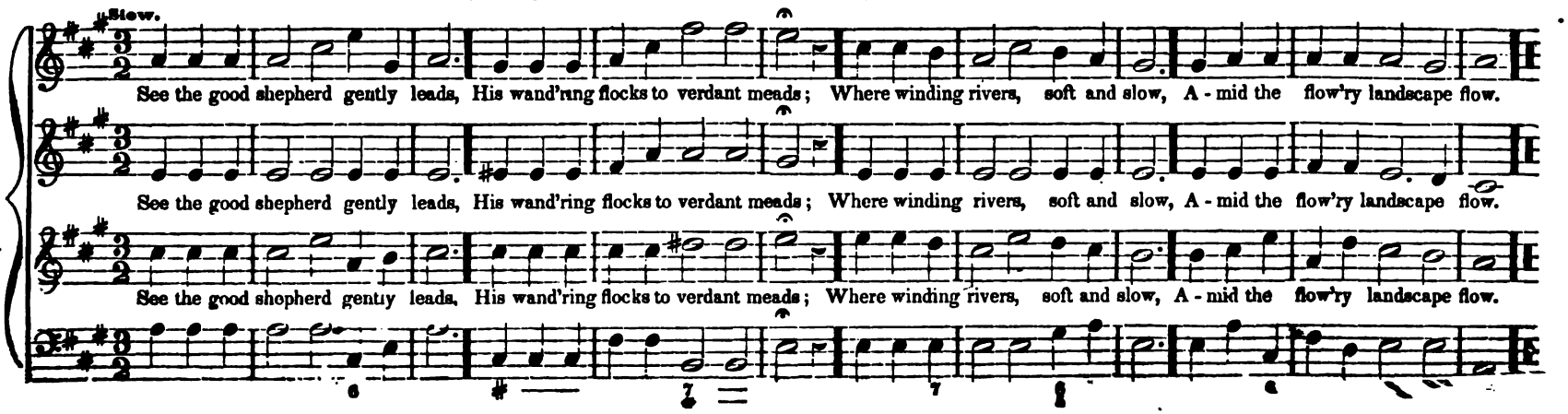
3. *f* Oh let the saints with joy re-cord The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways! Let every tongue pronounce his praise. Hallelujah.

MIGDOL. L. M

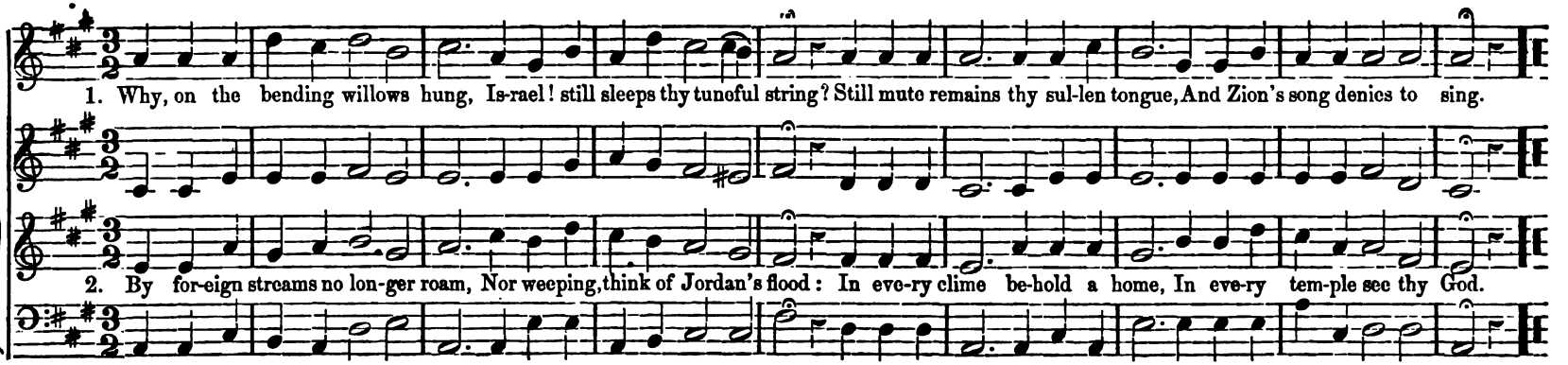
Moderate.
1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise, Thro' all the millions of the skies, That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.
2. Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be O - bedient mighty God, to thee! And o - ver land, and stream and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign!
3. Oh let that glorious anthem swell; Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one re-bel heart remains, But o - ver all the Sav - ior reigns!

HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.


Slow.
See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flow'ry landscape flow.
See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flow'ry landscape flow.
See the good shepherd gently leads, His wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the flow'ry landscape flow.

PADAN. L. M.


1. Why, on the bending willows hung, Is-rael! still sleeps thy tuneful string? Still mute remains thy sul-len tongue, And Zion's song denies to sing.
2. By for-eign streams no lon-ger roam, Nor weeping, think of Jordan's flood: In eve-ry clime be-hold a home, In eve-ry tem-ple see thy God.

MAYSVILLE. L. M. 6 lines.

Moderate.
1. Fa-ther of mercies, God of love! Oh! hear a hum-ble suppliant's cry; Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my drooping heart re-joice.
Bend from thy lof-ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glo-rious ma - jes - ty:
2. I urge no mer-its of my own, No worth, to claim thy gracious smile: Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea, Dearest and sweetest name to me.
No, when I bow be - fore thy throne, Dare to converse with God a - while,
3. Fa-ther of mercies, God of love! Then hear thy hum-ble suppliant's cry; One pard'ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul.
Bend from thy lof-ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glo-rious ma - jes - ty:

FLORENCE. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.

Cres.

O God, thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to thee my soul shall cry, A pil-grim in a land un-known, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

NAZARETH. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

S. WEBBE.

Moderate.

1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The va - rious glo-ries of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest.

2. A - way, ye dreams of mor-tal joy! Rap-tures di-vine my tho'ts employ; I see the King of glo-ry thine; I feel his love, and call him mine.

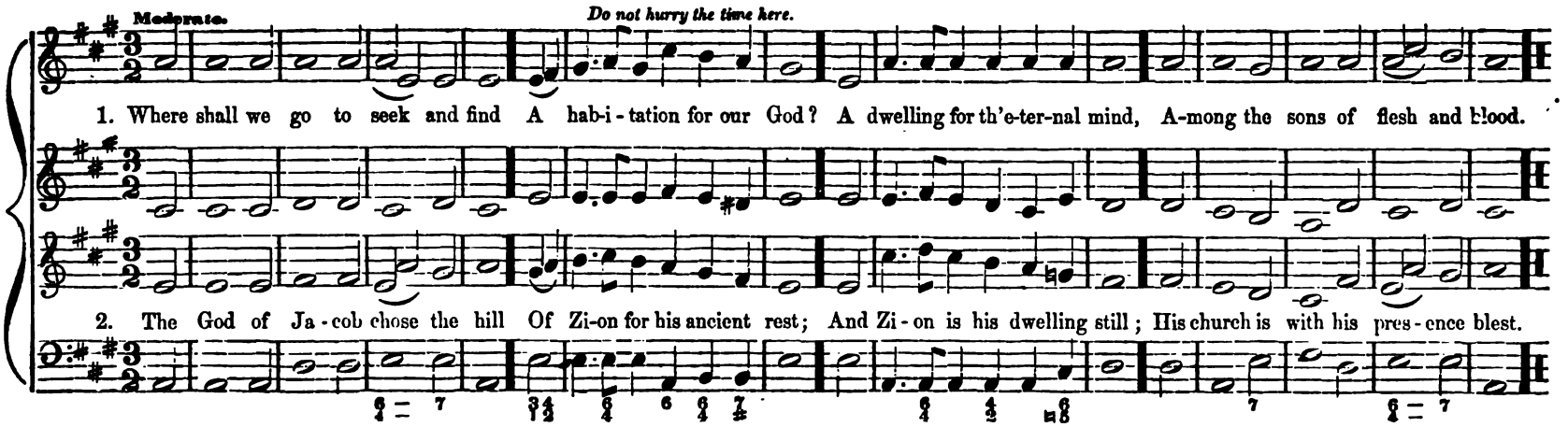
3. Yet still, O Lord, my waiting eyes To no - bler vis-ions long to rise; That grand as-sem-bly would I join, Where all thy saints around thee shine.

DALE. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Andante.
1. My soul, with humble fer-vor raise To God the voice of grateful praise; Let ev'-ry mental pow'r combine, To bless his at-tri-butes di-vine.
2. Deep in my heart let memory trace His acts of mer-cy and of grace; Who, with a fa-ther's tender care, Saved me when sinking in de-spair;
3. Gave my re-pentant soul to prove The joy of his for-giv-ing love; Poured balm in-to my bleeding breast, And led my wea-ry feet to rest.

PISIDIA. L. M.


Moderate.
Do not hurry the time here.
1. Where shall we go to seek and find A hab-i-tation for our God? A dwelling for th'e-ter-nal mind, A-mong the sons of flesh and blood.
2. The God of Ja-cob chose the hill Of Zi-on for his ancient rest; And Zi-on is his dwelling still; His church is with his pres-ence blest.

MARION. L. M.

Allegro.
1. A-rise! a-rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day: Al-rea - dy has the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand a rising sun! Which marks at hand a rising sun!
2. Auspicious dawn! thy ri - sing ray With joy we view, and hail the day: Great sun of Righteousness! a rise, And fill the world with glad surprise, And fill the world with glad surprise.
Unison.
Unison.

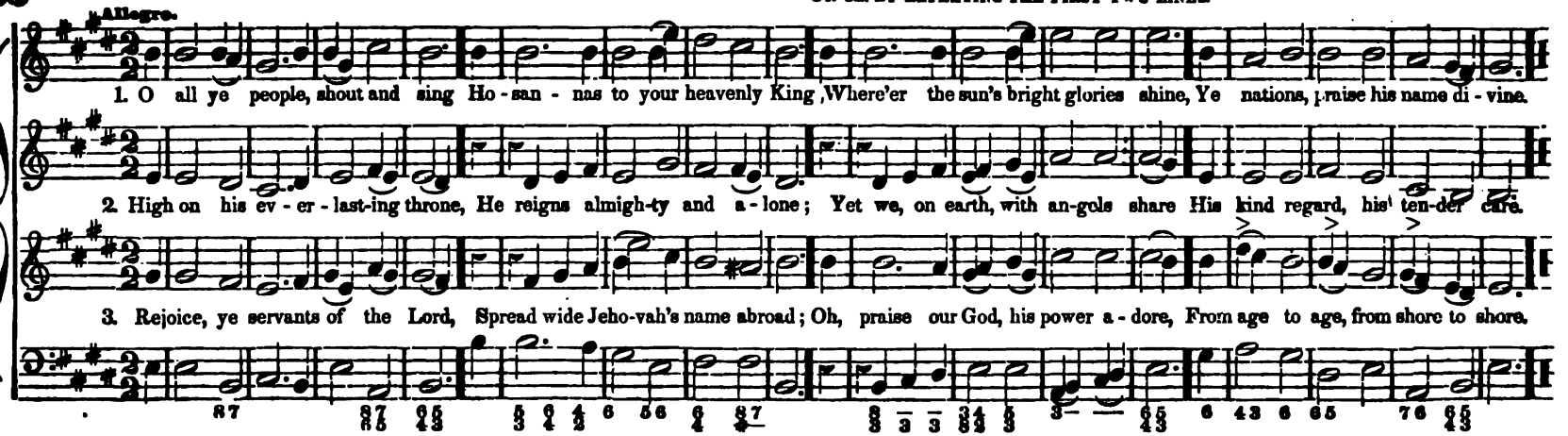
DANVERS. L. M.

OR 6L BY REPEATING THE FIRST TWO LINES.

Moderato.
1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa - cred law; His seed on earth shall be renown'd, And with suc - ces - sive honors crown'd.
2. The soul that's fill'd with vir-tue's light, Shines brightest in af - flic-tion's night; His conscience bears his courage up, He sees in dark - ness beams of hope
3. Be - set with threat'ning dan-gers round, Unmoved shall he main-tain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just, Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.

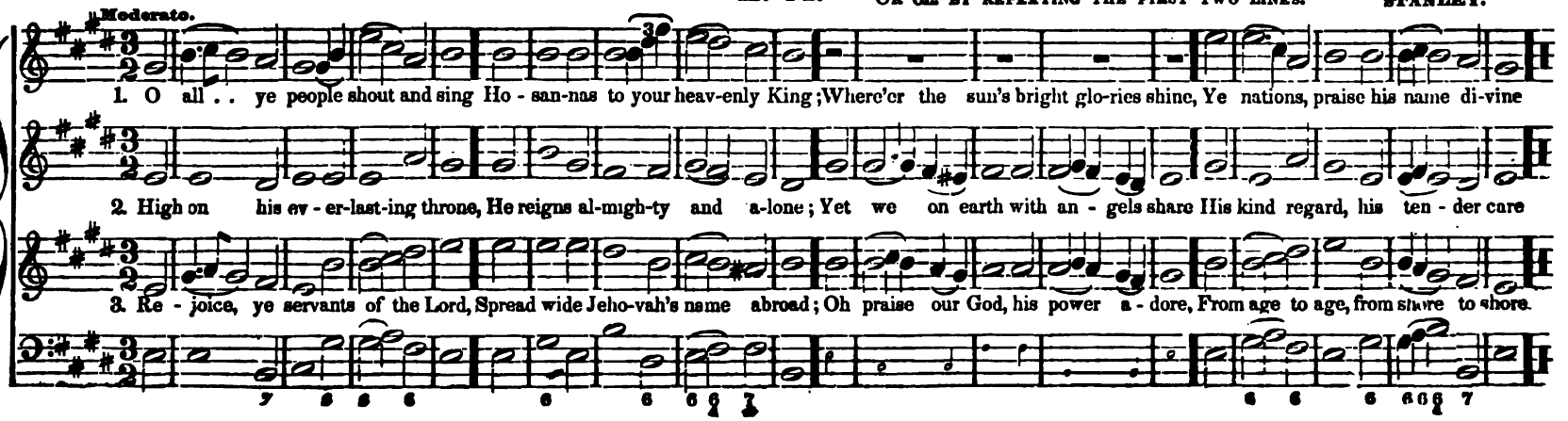
ARVILLE. L. M.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.


Allegro.
1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho - san - nas to your heavenly King, Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name di - vine.
2. High on his ev - er - last-ing throne, He reigns almigh-ty and a - lone; Yet we, on earth, with an-gels share His kind regard, his ten-der care.
3. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name abroad; Oh, praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

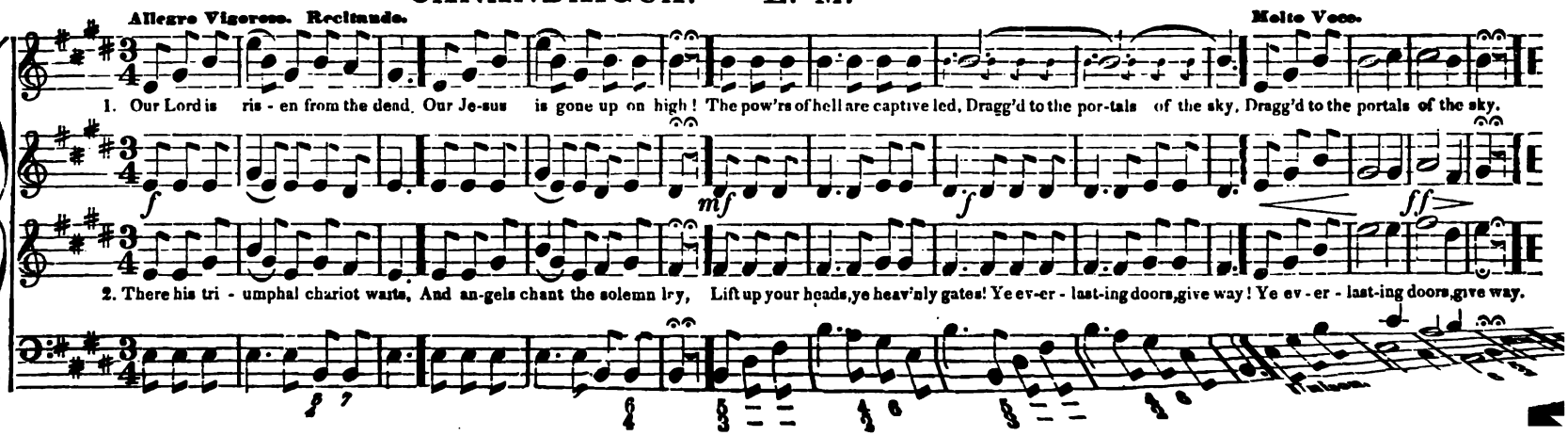
Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines. STANLEY.


Moderato.
1. O all . . ye people shout and sing Ho - san-nas to your heav-enly King; Where'er the sun's bright glo-ries shine, Ye nations, praise his name di-vine
2. High on his ev - er-last-ing throne, He reigns al-migh-ty and a-lone; Yet we on earth with an - gels share His kind regard, his ten - der care
3. Re - joice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name abroad; Oh praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

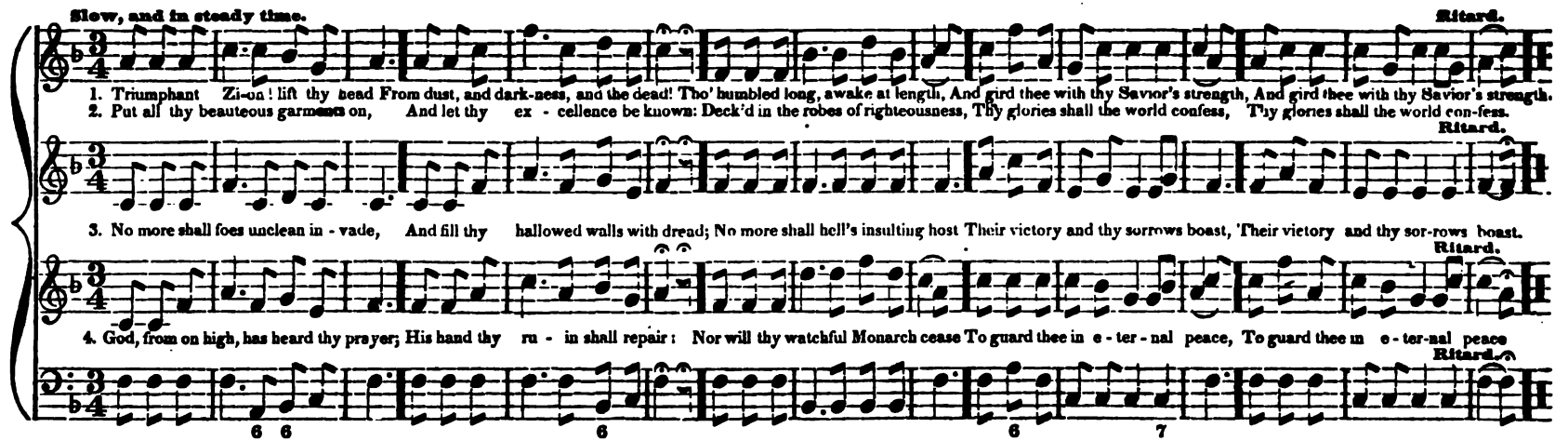
Allegro.
1. A-wake the trumpet's lof-ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the sol-emn or-gan sing, And to the sol - emn or-gan sing.
2. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, At-tend, and join the bliss-ful choir; But chiefly ye, who know his word, A-dore, and love, and praise the Lord, A - dore, and love, and praise the Lord.
Unison.

CANANDAIGUA. L. M.

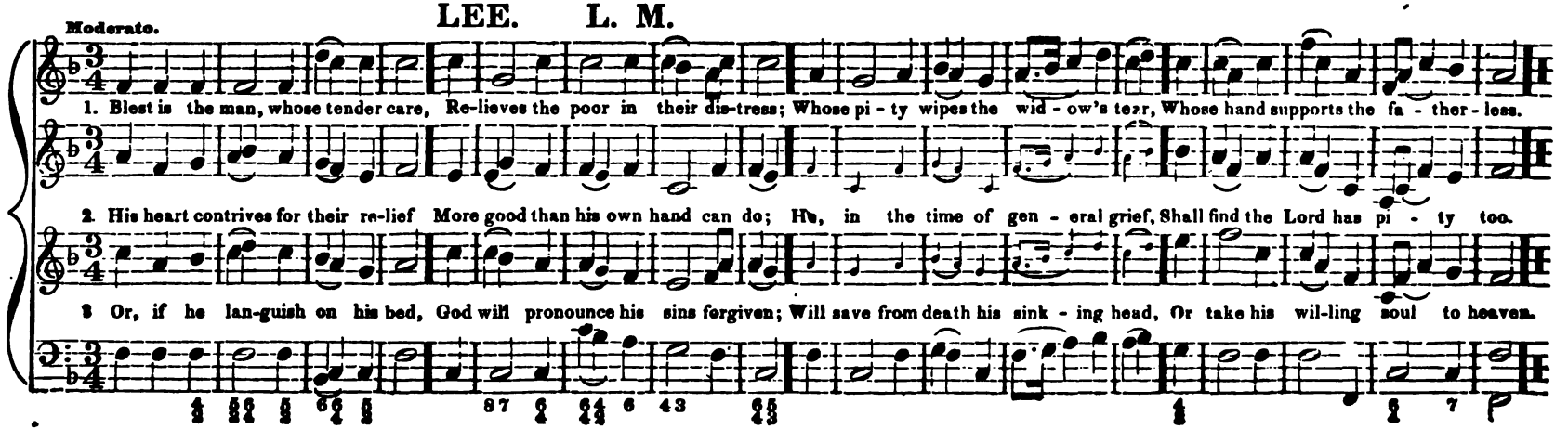

Allegro Vigoroso. Recitando.
Molto Vece.
1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead. Our Je-sus is gone up on high! The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.
2. There his tri - umphal chariot waits, And an-gels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev-er - last-ing doors, give way! Ye ev - er - last-ing doors, give way.

ANVERN. L. M.

Or 6l. by repeating first two lines


Slow, and in steady time.
Ritard.
1. Triumphant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust, and dark-ness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength.
2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cellence be known: Deck'd in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess, Thy glories shall the world con-fess.
Ritard.
3. No more shall foes unclean in - vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast, Their victory and thy sor-rows boast.
Ritard.
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall repair: Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter-nal peace
Ritard.

LEE. L. M.

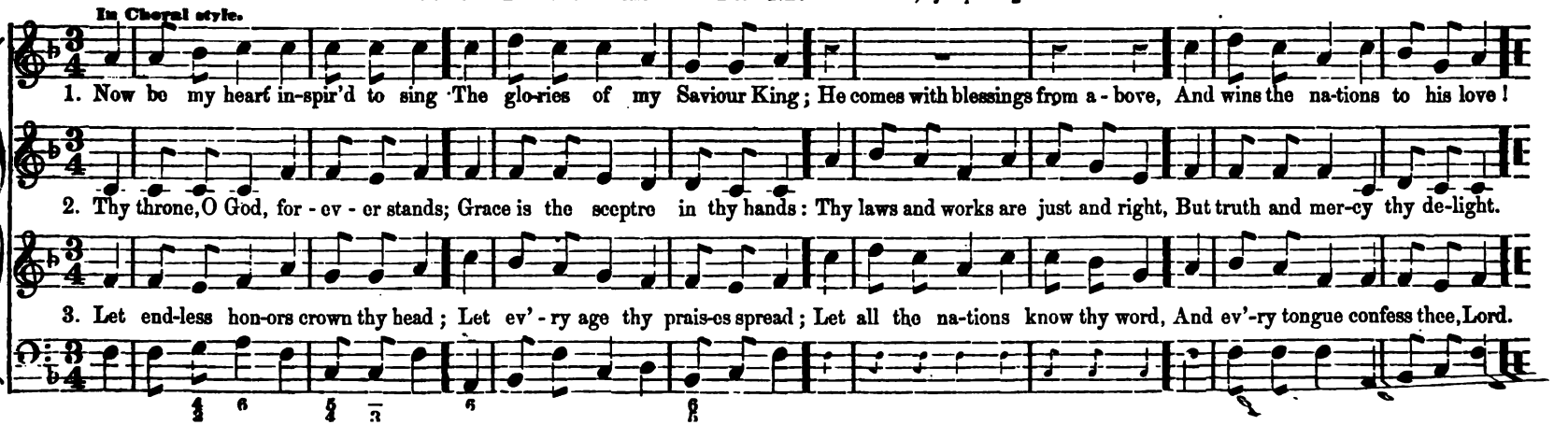

Moderato.
1. Blest is the man, whose tender care, Re-lieves the poor in their dis-tress; Whose pi - ty wipes the wid - ow's tear, Whose hand supports the fa - ther - less.
2. His heart contrives for their re-lief More good than his own hand can do; He, in the time of gen - eral grief, Shall find the Lord has pi - ty too.
3. Or, if he lan-guish on his bed, God will pronounce his sins forgiven; Will save from death his sink - ing head, Or take his wil-ling soul to heaven.

CLINTON. L. M.

1. Sal-va - tion is for - ev - er nigh The souls who fear and trust the Lord ; And grace, de-scending from on high, Fresh hopes of glo - ry still af-ford.
2. His righteous-ness is gone be - fore, To give us free ac - cess to God ; Our wand'ring feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps, and keep the road.

WOODWELL. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.


In Choral style.
1. Now be my heart in-spir'd to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King ; He comes with blessings from a - bove, And wins the na-tions to his love !
2. Thy throne, O God, for - ev - er stands; Grace is the sceptre in thy hands : Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mer-cy thy de-light.
3. Let end-less hon-ors crown thy head ; Let ev' - ry age thy prais-es spread ; Let all the na-tions know thy word, And ev'-ry tongue confess thee, Lord.

BOVINA. L. M. (Double.)

From an Old Church Melody.

Slow, and in Choral style.

Melody in the Tenor.

1. To God our voi-ces let us raise, And loud-ly chant the joyful strain;
That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va-tion we ob-tain.
His hand sup-ports the deeps profound, His pow'r a-lone the hills sustains.

2. The Lord is great, with glory crown'd, O'er all the gods of earth he r

Treble responds to the Tenor.

3. To God our voi-ces let us raise, And loud-ly chant the joyful strain;
That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free sal-va-tion we ob-tain.
Be-fore the Lord, their Mak-er, kneel, And bow in a-do-ra-tion down.

4. Let all who now his goodness feel, Come near, and worship at his th

TEMPLE. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Andante Quasi Allegretto.

So let our lips and lives ex-press, The ho-ly gos-pel we pro-fess; So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all di-vine.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines

Moderate.

1. Lord, when my tho'ts delighted rove A - mid the won-ders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my droop-ing heart, And bids in - trud - ing fears de - part.

2. Re - pent-ant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy al - lays the smart; Oh! may my fu - ture life de - clare The sor-row and the joy sin-cere.

3. Be all my heart, and all my days De - vot-ed to my Saviour's praise; And let my glad o - be - dience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

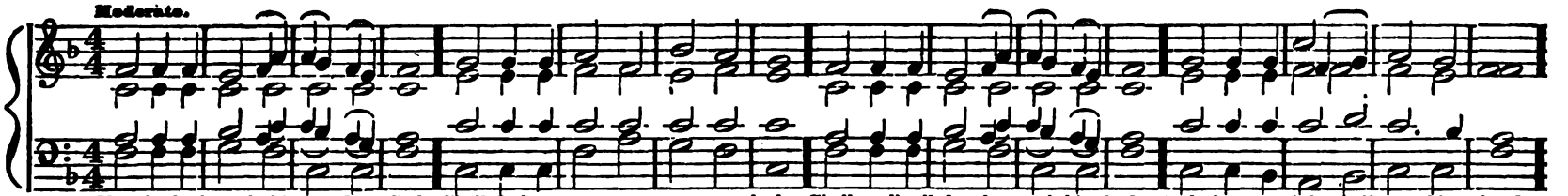
Dolce e piano.

See gen-tle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope re - vive a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

[10]

ILLA. L. M

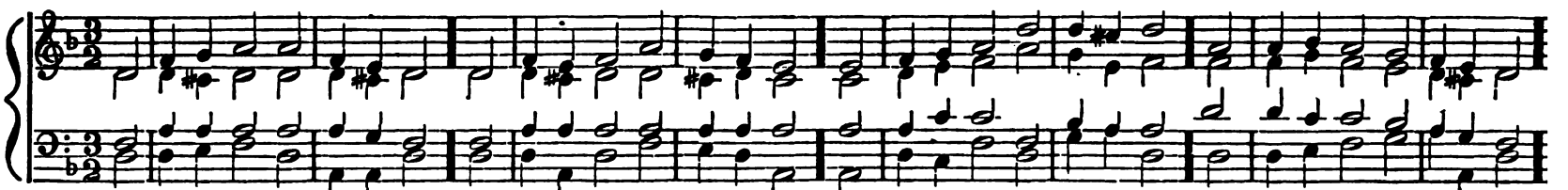
Moderate.



1. He who hath made his re - fuge, God, Shall find a most se - cure a - bode; Shall walk all day be-neath his shade, And there at night shall rest his head.
2. Now may we say, Our God, thy power Shall be our for-tress, and our tower! We, that are formed of fee - ble dust, Make thine al-migh - ty arm our trust.
3. Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care Shall keep thee from the tempter's snare; God is thy life—his arms are spread, To shield thee with a healthful shade.

WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ, late of New Haven, Ct.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a travel - er.
2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command; Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

WELLS. L. M.

ISRAEL HOLDROYD, 1753.

Slow.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in-sure the great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil- est sin - ner may re - turn.
2. Then, what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might, pursue; Since no de-vice, nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, be-neath the ground.

HINGHAM. L. M.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.

Moderato.
1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor-tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.
3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine! How deep thy counsels, how divine.

ALL-SAINTS. L. M.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines. W. KNAPP.

Moderato.
1. Who shall as-cend thy heaven-ly place, Great God, and dwell be - fore thy face? The man who oves re - li-gion now, And hum - bly walks with God be-low
2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slanders dwell up-on his tongue; He hates to do his neigh-bor wrong.
3. Yet, when his ho - liest works are done, His soul de - pends on grace a - lone; This is the man thy face shall see, And dwell for - ev - er, Lord, with thee.

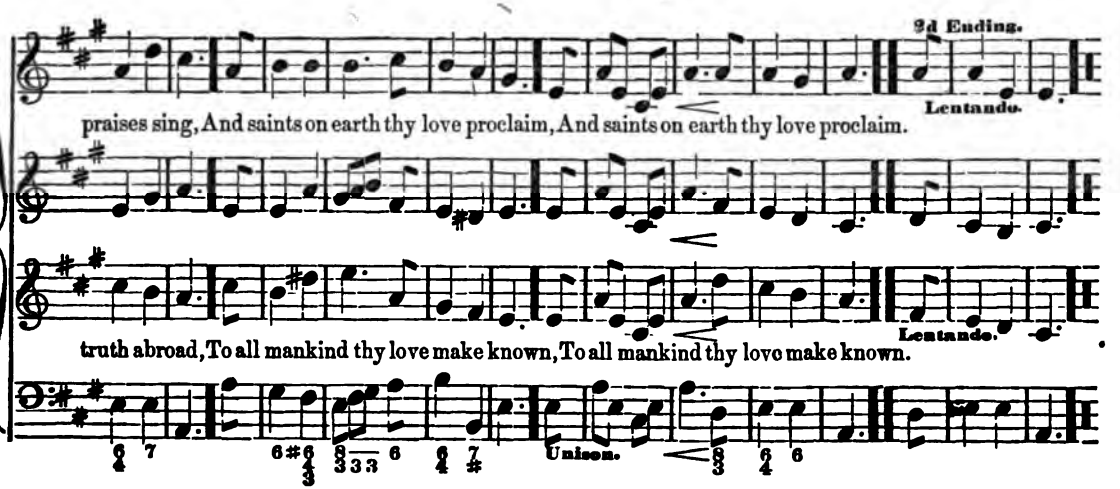
DUNFIELD. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

Moderate.
1. How pleasant, how di-vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With long de-sire my spir-it faints, To meet th'assembly of thy [OMIT.]
2. My flesh would rest in thine a-bode: My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why saints.
3. Blest are the saints, who sit on high, A-round thy throne above the sky. Thy brightest glories shine a - bove, And all their work is praise and [OMIT.]
4. Blest are the souls, who find a place Within the tem-ple of thy grace; There they be-hold thy love.
5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi-on's gate: God is their strength, and thro' the road They lean upon their help-er, [OMIT]
6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length: Till all be - fore thy God.

LEYDEN. L. M.

COSTELLOW.

should I be So far from all my joys and thee.
gent-ler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
face ap-pear, And join in no - bler wor-ship there.
1. E - ter-nal God, ce - lestial King, Ex - alt - ed be thy glorious name; Let hosts in heaven thy
2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, I rest my hope on thee a - lone; I'll spread thy sa-cred


2d Ending.
praises sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.
Lentando.
truth abroad, To all mankind thy love make known, To all mankind thy love make known.
Lentando.
Unison.

3

Awake my tongue—awake, my lyre,
With morning's earliest dawn arise;
To songs of joy my soul inspire,
And swell your music to the skies.

4

With those, who in thy grace abound,
To thee I'll raise my thankful voice;
While every land—the earth around,
Shall hear—and in thy name rejoice.

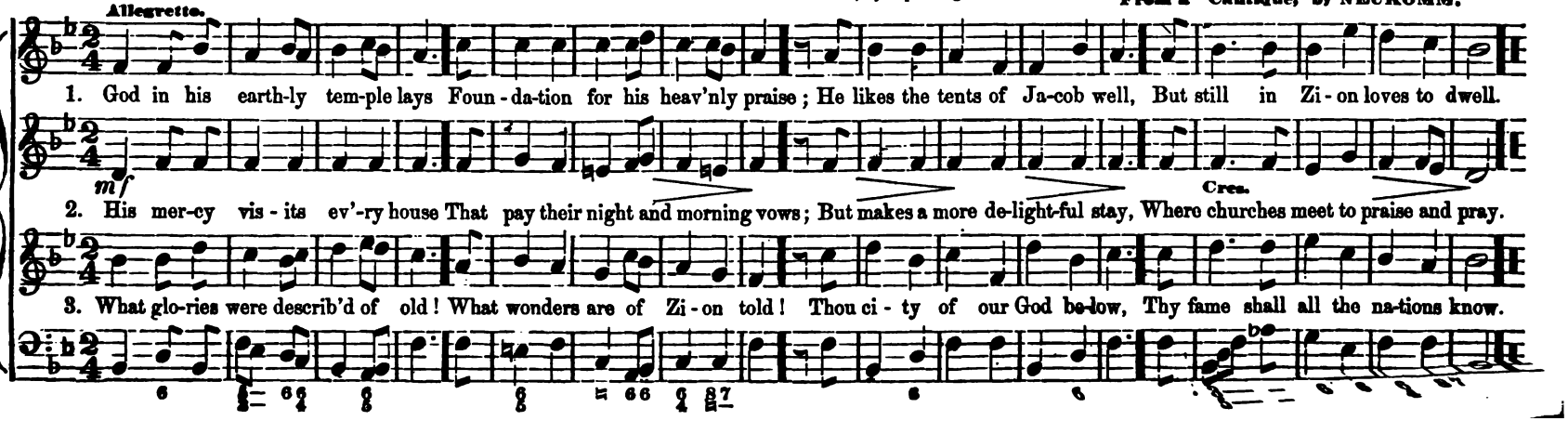
5

Eternal God, celestial King,
Exalted be thy glorious name;
Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing,
And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

OBERLIN. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating first two lines.

From a 'Cantique,' by NEUKOMM.


Allegretto.
1. God in his earth-ly tem-ple lays Foun-da-tion for his heav'nly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.
mf
2. His mer-cy vis-its ev'-ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more de-light-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.
Cres.
3. What glo-ries were describ'd of old! What wonders are of Zi-on told! Thou ci-ty of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the na-tions know.

WELTON. L. M

Arranged from a tune by Rev. C. MALAN, Geneva.

Moderate.
1. Thou great In - structor, lest I stray, Oh teach my err - ing feet thy way! Thy truth, with e - ver fresh de - light, Shall guide my doubtful steps a - rig
2. How oft my heart's af-fections yield, And wander o'er the world's wide field! My rov - ing passions, Lord, re-claim; U - - nite them all to fear thy nam
3. Then, to my God, my heart and tongue, With all their powers, shall raise the song; On earth thy glo-ries I'll de - clare, Till heaven th'immortal notes shall h

HEBRON. L. M

Slow and soft.
1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And eve-ry evening shall make known Some fresh memo - rial of his gra
2. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head; While well appoint-ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my b

WARD. L. M.

Slow and soft.
1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup - plies the ci - - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding thro', And watering our di - vine a - bo
2. That sacred stream, thine ho-ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trols: Sweet peace thy promis-es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting soc

GILEAD L. M

From MEHUL.

Maestoso. Coda.

1. Zi-on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue ; Church of our God, a-rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine. Halle-lu-jah !

2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the heathen nations are; Gentiles and kings thy light shall view; All shall admire and love thee too. Halle-lu-jah !

Unison. Unison.

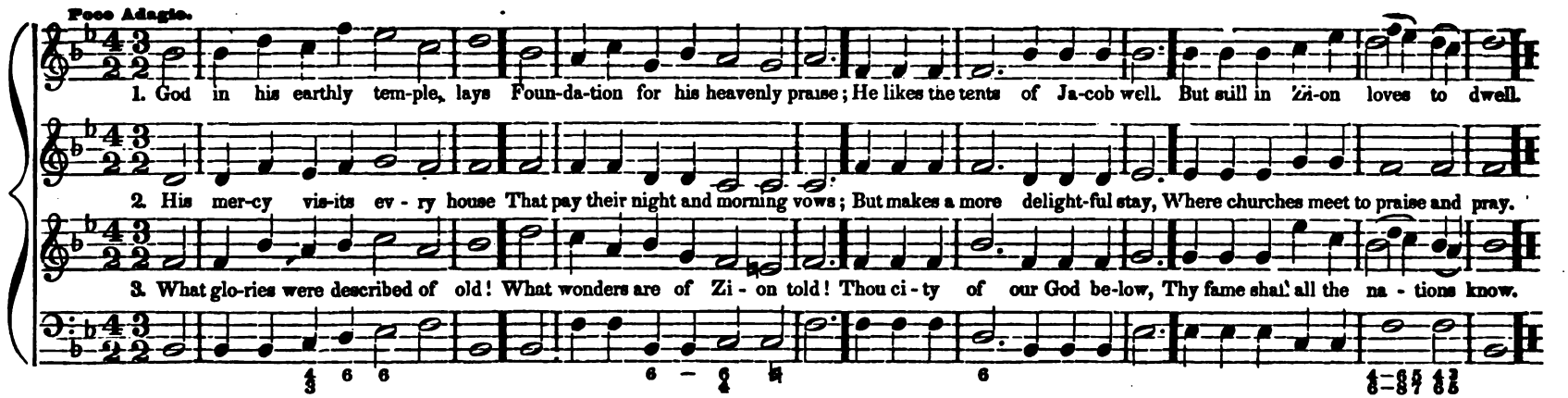
AZZAH. L. M.

Recitando. Strict Time.

1. The trumpet swells a - long the sky ; We hear the joy - ful, solemn sound ; The righteous God ascends on high, And shouts of gladness e - cho round.

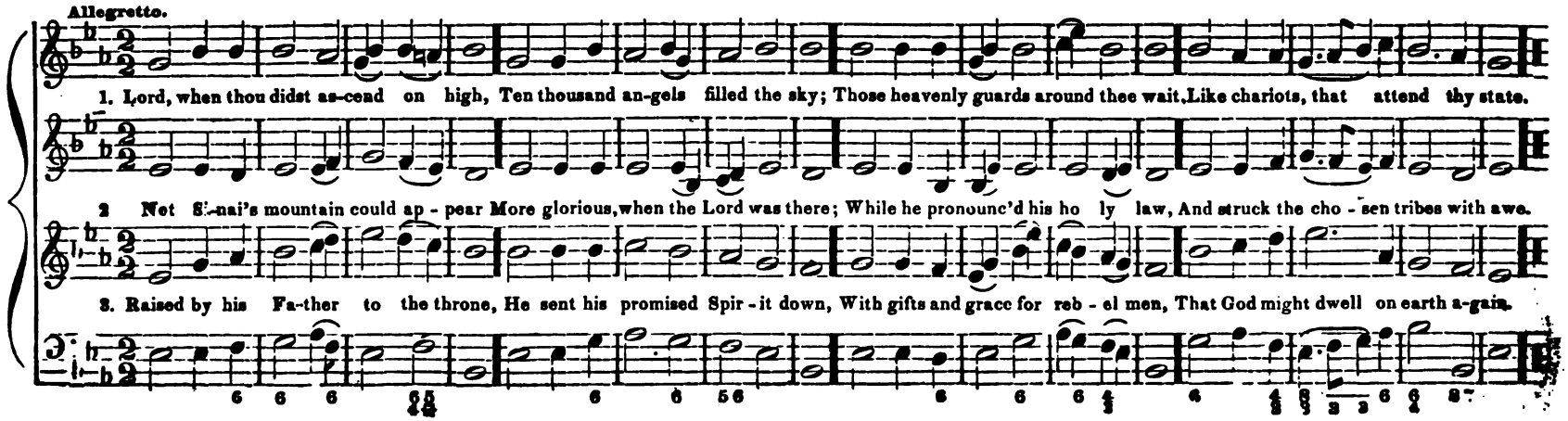
2. Tho Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of ho - li-ness ; The heathen now his laws o - bey ; Let all the earth his praise ex-press.

AMES L. M.


Poco Adagio.
1. God in his earthly tem-ple, lays Foun-da-tion for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well. But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.
2. His mer-cy vis-its ev - ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more delight-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.
3. What glo-ries were described of old! What wonders are of Zi - on told! Thou ci - ty of our God be-low, Thy fame shall all the na - tions know.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.


Allegretto.
1. Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand an-gels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, that attend thy state.
2 Not Si-nai's mountain could ap - pear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounc'd his ho ly law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.
3. Raised by his Fa-ther to the throne, He sent his promised Spir - it down, With gifts and grace for reb - el men, That God might dwell on earth a-gain.

NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM TUNE. L. M.

TUCKEY.

Maestoso.

1. Je-ho-vah reigns! let all the earth In his just gov - ern - ment re-joice; Let all the isles, with sa-cred mirth, In his ap-plause u - nite their mirth.

2. Darkness and clouds of aw-ful shade, His dazzling glo - ry shroud in state; Justice and truth his guards are made, And fix'd by his pa - vil - ion, wait.

ORWELL. L. M.

Affettuoso.

1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For - ev - er moulder in the grave? Canst thou for-get thy glorious work, Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save?

2. In those dark, si-lent realms of night Shall peace and hope no more a - rise? No fu-ture morning light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies!

3. Cease, cease, ye vain desponding fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang, Death, the last foe, was captive led, And heav'n with praise and wonder rang.

82

UXBRIDGE. L. M

Moderate.
1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In every star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.
2. The roll-ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy pow'r con - fess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy jus-tice and thy grace.
3. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgment right.

FARNSWORTH. L. M. Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines.

Moderate.
1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sa - cred truth I'll spread a-broad; My soul shall rest on thee a - lone, And make thy lov - ing kindness known.
2. A-wake my glo - ry, wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn a - rise, And swell your mu - sic to the skies.
3. With those who in thy grace a-bound, I'll spread thy fame the earth around; Till ev' - ry land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy ho - ly name re-joice.

HAMBURG. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.

Moderate.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be-long; Crown him ye na-tions in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall en - rich your verse.

2. He rides and thun-ders thro' the sky, His name, Je-ho - vah, sounds on high: Praise him a - loud, ye sons of grace; Ye saints, re-joice be-fore his face.

ANSON. L. M.

Arranged from H. G. NAGELI.

Rather Slow.

1. Oh where is now that glowing love, That mark'd our union with the Lord; Our hearts were fix'd on things above, Nor could the world a joy af-ford.

2. Where is the zeal that led us then To make our Saviour's glo - ry known? That freed us from the fear of men, And kept our eye on him a-lone?

GERMANY. L. M.

From BEETHOVEN.

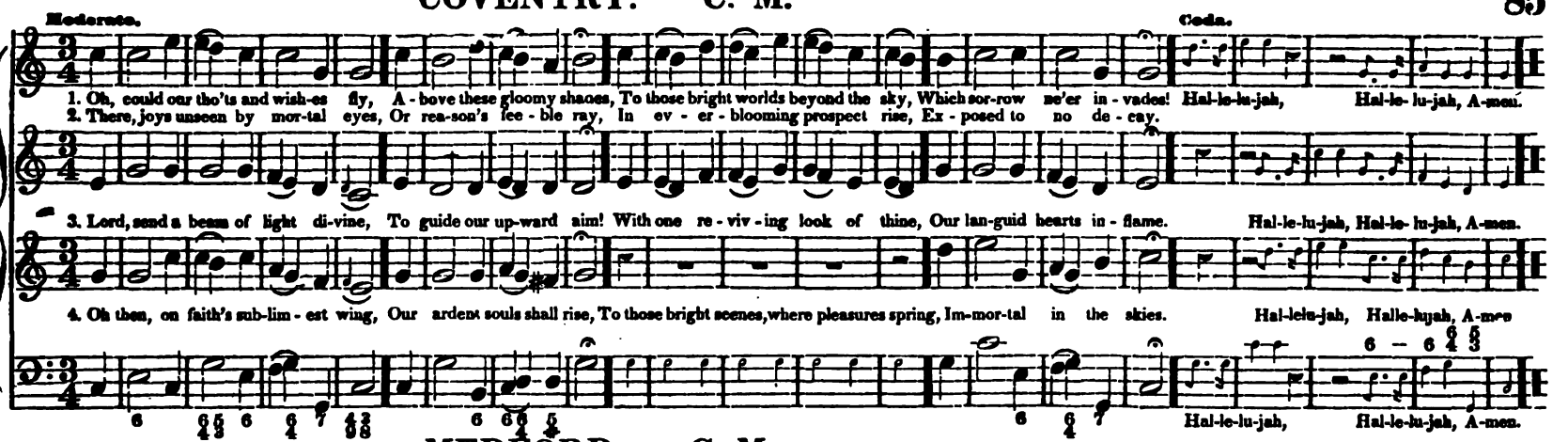
Soft-ly the shade of eve - ning falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - y tears; While na-ture's voice to slum-ber calls, And si - lence reigns with-in the spheres.
p Cres. p mf p Cres. Dim.
Soft-ly the shade of eve - ning falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - y tears; While na-ture's voice to slum-ber calls, And si - lence reigns with-in the spheres.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. [COMMON HYMN.]

CH. ZEUNER.

Vivace. Un poco staccato.
1. Ye Christian he-roes, go pro-claim, Sal - va-tion in Im - man - uel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire— With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire; Bid rag-ing winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

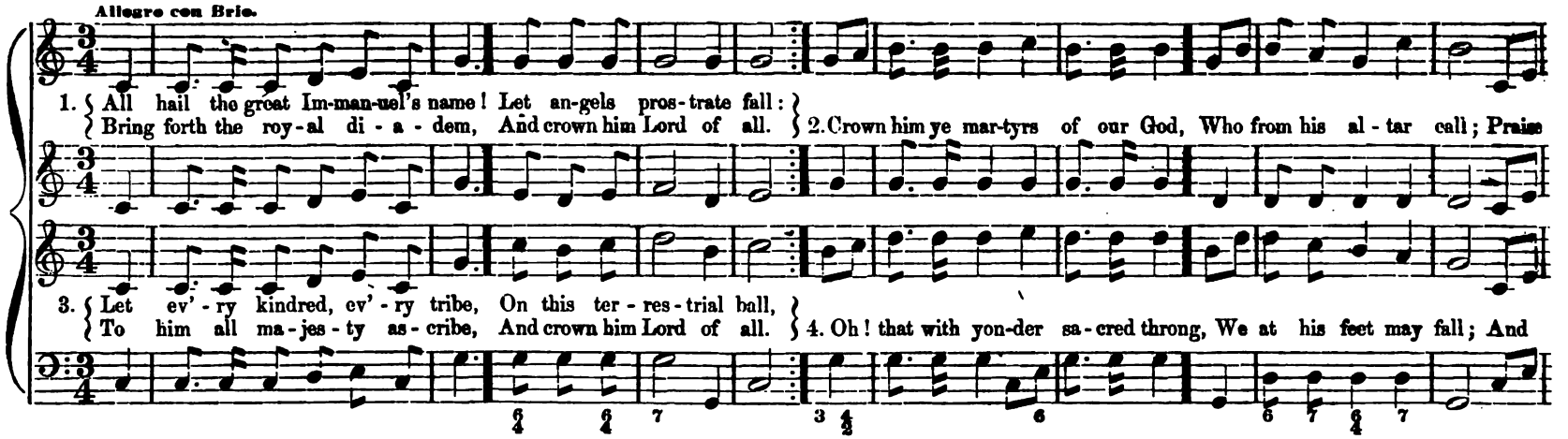
COVENTRY. C. M.

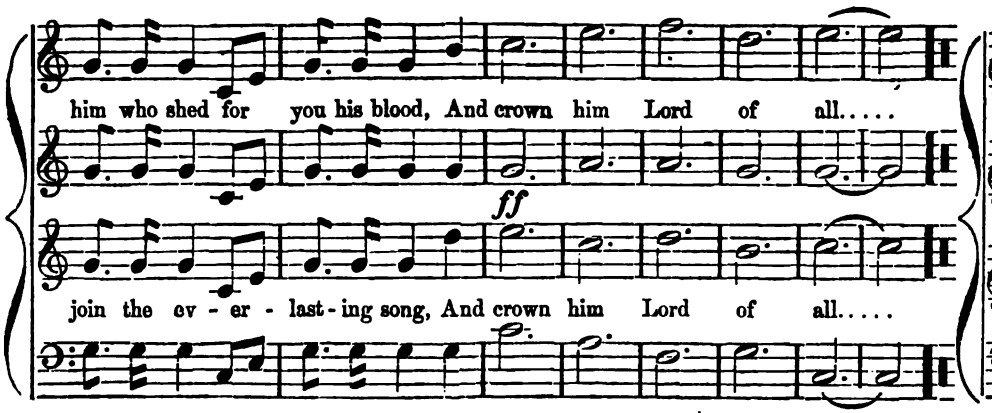

Moderato.
Coda.
1. Oh, could our tho'ts and wish-es fly, A - bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in - vades! Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le- lu-jah, A-men.
2. There, joys unseen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee - ble ray, In ev - er - blooming prospect rise, Ex - posed to no de - cay.
3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine, To guide our up-ward aim! With one re - viv - ing look of thine, Our lan-guid hearts in - flame. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le- lu-jah, A-men.
4. Oh then, on faith's sub-lim - est wing, Our ardent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skies. Hal-lelu-jah, Halle-lujah, A-men
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

MEDFORD. C. M.

Allegro.
cres.
1
2 Coda. Adagio.
1. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with ma - jes-tic sway; Thy terror shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world o - bey. Halle - lu - jah!
2. Thy throne, O God, forev - er stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peace-ful sceptre in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love. Halle - lu - jah!
3. Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with ma - jes - tic sway; Thy ter-ror shall strike thro' thy foes, And make the world o - bey. Halle - lu jah!
Adagio.

ZACISH. C. M. (Double.)


Allegro con Brio.
1. All hail the great Im-man-uel's name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall:
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.
2. Crown him ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from his al-tar call; Praise
3. Let ev'-ry kindred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
To him all ma-jes-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
4. Oh! that with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at his feet may fall; And



LEMNOS. C. M.

To him . . . your thanks be-long; In strains of glad-ness raise your voice, In loud and joy-ful song, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joy-ful song.

To him your thanks belong, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice . . . . . In loud and joyful song, In loud and joy-ful song

To him your thanks belong, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice, In loud and joy-ful song . . . In loud and joy-ful song.

Unison.

In loud and joy-ful song, In loud and joy-ful song, In loud and joy-ful song.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

Allegro.

When the small notes are sung at the end of the second verse, let the time be Retarded.

1. Early, my God with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir-it faints a-way, My thirsty spir-it faints a-way, Without thy cheer-ing grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

small notes.

3. I've seen thy glory and thy pow'r Thro' all thy tem-ple shine, My God re-peat that heaven-ly hour, My God re-peat that heaven-

CHIMES. C. M.

Moderato.
mf
Coda.
1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at his throne.
p
mf
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Halle - lu-jah!
2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the humble fervent pray'r, And pour the choral song.

MERTON. C. M.

Allegretto. Declamando.
H. K. OLIVER.
Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, farewell, With all your fee-ble light; Farewell, thou ev - er chang-ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.
Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, farewell, With all your fee-ble light; Farewell, thou ev - er chang-ing moon, Pale em - press of the night.

COVINGTON. C. M

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light, A-wakes the kin - - dling ray: Dis - pels the darkness of the night, And pours in - creas - ing day.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sin-ful world in gloom; Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri - umph-ant from the tomb.

3. This day be grate-ful hom-age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung; Let gladness dwell in ev' - ry heart, And praise on ev' - ry tongue.

NAOMI. C. M.

Andante. Sotto Voce.

1. Fa-ther, whate'er of earthly bliss Thy sov'reign will denies, Accepted at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise: Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah.

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev'ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And make me live to thee. Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah.

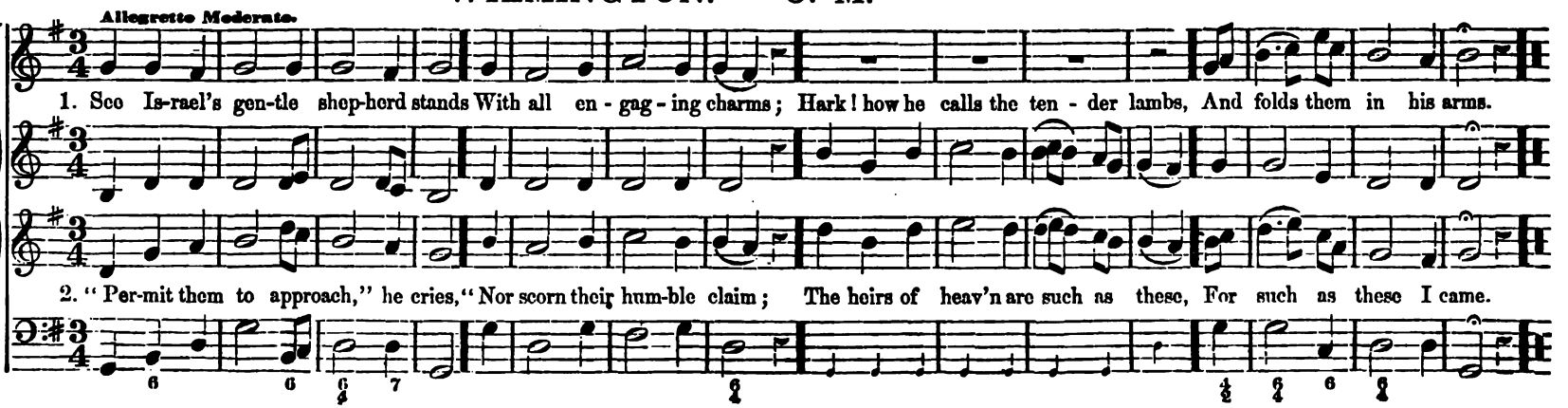
3. Oh, let the hope that thou art mine, My life and death attend—Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end. Halle - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah.

ZERAH. C. M.

L. MASON

Allegro vigorose.
p
f
ff
1. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is given : Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n, Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him, all the hosts of heaven.
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For-ev-ermore a-dored, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and migh-ty Lord.
3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below, Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.
4. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is given—The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heav'n, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The mighty Lord of heaven.
Unison.

WILMINGTON. C. M.


Allegretto Moderato.
1. See Is-rael's gen-tle shep-herd stands With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.
2. "Per-mit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum-ble claim; The heirs of heav'n are such as these, For such as these I came.

REO. C. M

L. MASON.

Affettuoso.

1. With joy we med-i-tate the grace Of our High Priest a-bove; His heart is made of ten-der-ness, His heart is made of ten-der-ness, His bow-els melt with love.
2. Touch'd with a sym-pa-thy with-in, He knows our fee-ble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, He knows what sore temptations mean, For he has felt the same

3. He, in the days of fee-ble flesh, Pour'd out his cries and tears, And in his measure feels a-fresh, And in his meas-ure feels a-fresh What ev'-ry momber bears.

4. Then let our humble faith ad-dress His mer-cy and his power; We shall ob-tain de-liv'ring grace, We shall ob-tain de-liv'ring grace In each dis-tress-ing hour.

* *If it be desired to add the "Hallelujah!" let the last two lines be repeated, as follows; the 3d line to be played on the organ or other instruments, and the voices come in to the Hallelujah at the 4th line.*

TAMACH. C. M.

Andante con Grazia.

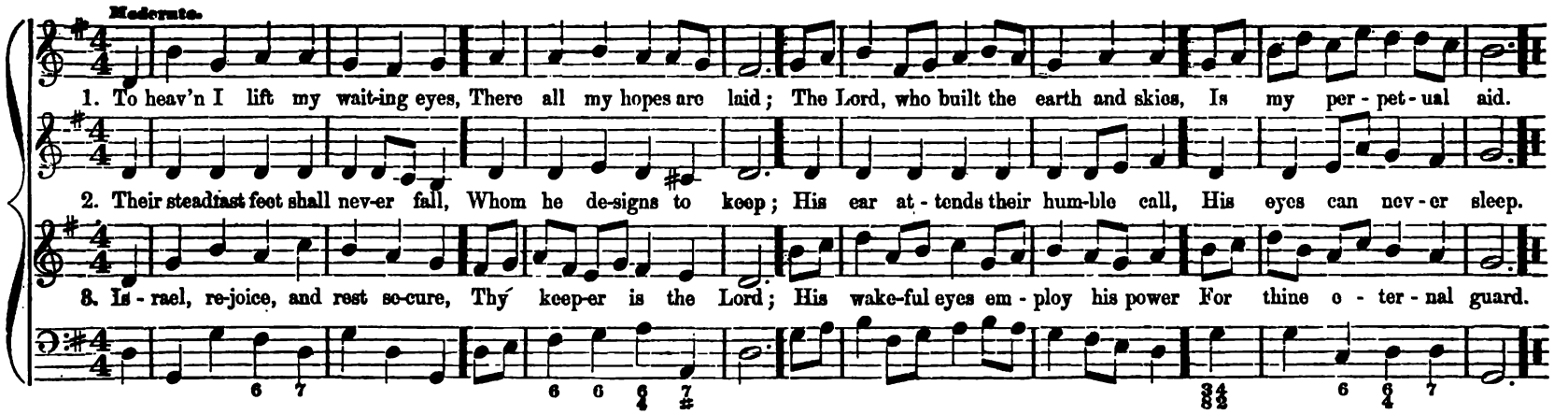
1. Oh, could our thoughts and wish-es fly, A-bove these gloo-my shades, To those bright worlds be-yond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in-vades!

2. There, joys un-seen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee-ble ray, In ev-er bloom-ing pros-pect rise, Ex-posed to no de-cay.

3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine, To guide our up-ward aim! With one re-viv-ing look of thine, Our lan-guid hearts in-flame.

MEDFIELD. C. M.

WM. MATHER.


Moderate.
1. To heav'n I lift my wait-ing eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per - pet - ual aid.
2. Their steadfast feet shall nev-er fall, Whom he de-signs to keep; His ear at - tends their hum-ble call, His eyes can nev - er sleep.
3. Is - rael, re-joice, and rest se-cure, Thy keep-er is the Lord; His wake-ful eyes em - ploy his power For thine e - ter - nal guard.

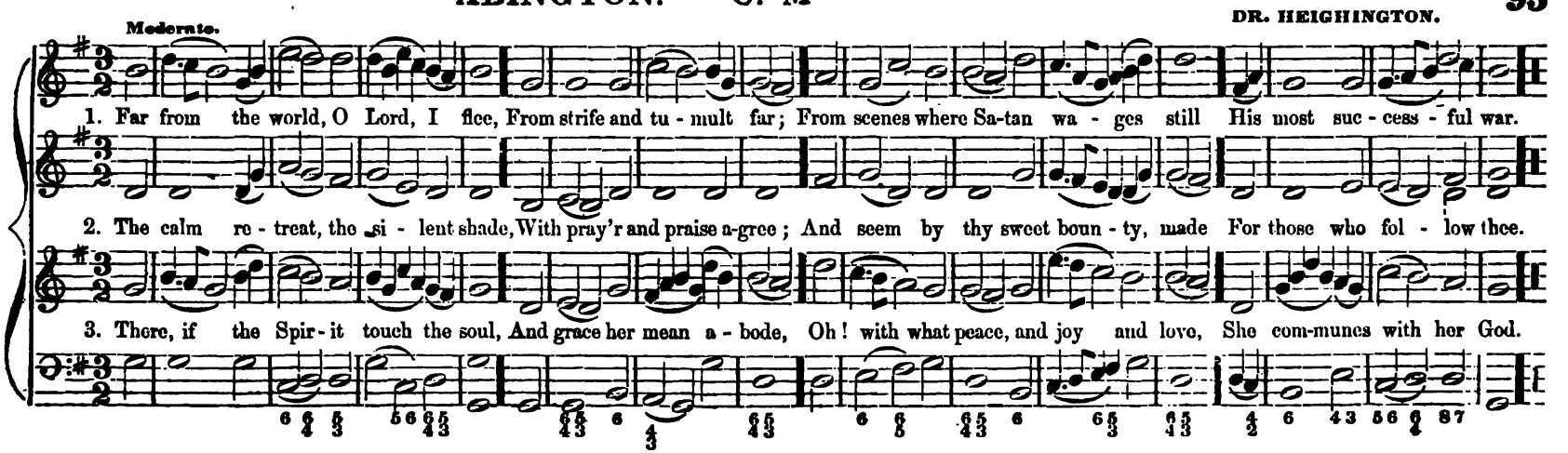
SHEPHAM. C. M.

DR. DUPUIS.

Moderate.
1. E - ter-nal Pow'r, al-migh-ty God! Who can approach thy throne? Ac-cess - less light is thine a - bode, To an - gel eyes un-known.
2. Before the radiance of thine eye, The heavens no lon-ger shine; And all the glo - ries of the sky Are but the shade of thine.

ABINGTON. C. M

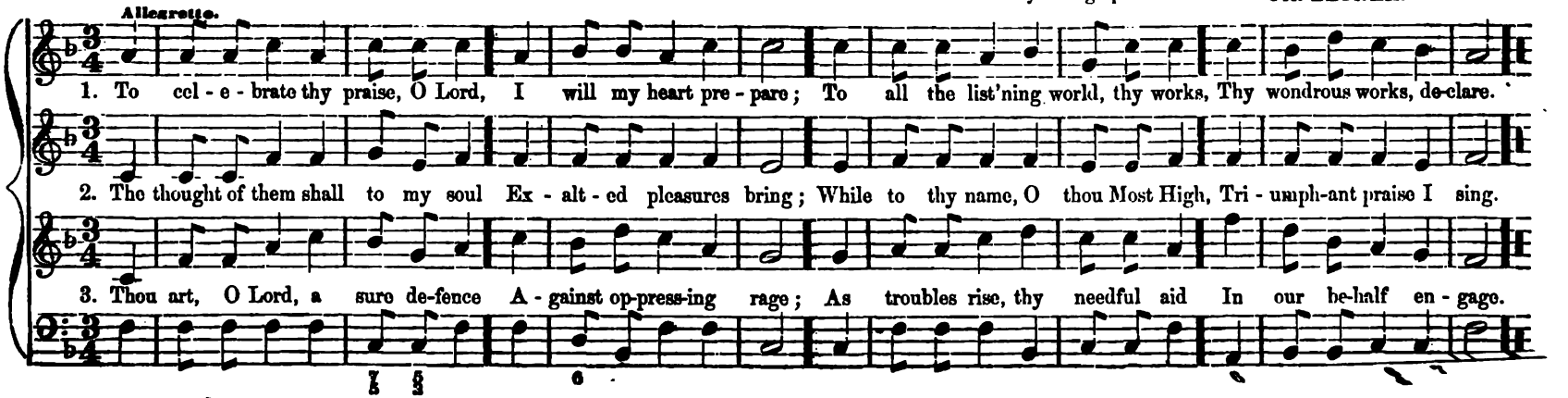
DR. HEIGHINGTON.


Moderate.
1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far; From scenes where Sa-tan wa - ges still His most suc - cess - ful war.
2. The calm re - treat, the si - lent shade, With pray'r and praise a-gree; And seem by thy sweet boun - ty, made For those who fol - low thee.
3. There, if the Spir - it touch the soul, And grace her mean a - bode, Oh! with what peace, and joy and love, She com-munes with her God.

IRA. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may change parts.

CH. ZEUNER.


Allegretto.
1. To cel - e - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare; To all the list'ning world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, de-clare.
2. The thought of them shall to my soul Ex - alt - ed pleasures bring; While to thy name, O thou Most High, Tri - umph-ant praise I sing.
3. Thou art, O Lord, a sure de-fence A - gainst op-press-ing rage; As troubles rise, thy needful aid In our be-half en - gage.

94

ZANESVILLE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Firm and steady.
1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind-ling ray; Dis - pels the darkness of the night, And pours in - creas-ing day.
2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sin - ful world in gloom! Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri - umph-ant from the tomb

SPARTA. C. M.

Allegretto non troppo.
1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.
2. One priv - i - lege my heart de - sires, Oh! grant me mine a - bode A-mong the churches of thy saints, The tem-ples of my God!

FERRY. C. M.

Moderate. a. WEBBE.

Thou art my por-tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o-bey thy word, And suf-fers no de-lay.

OTFORD. C. M.

Soli. From DR. WM. HAYES. Chorus.

To God, who dwells on Zion's mount, Your lof-ty voices raise; Thro' all the world his works recount, In solemn hymns of praise, In solemn hymns of praise.

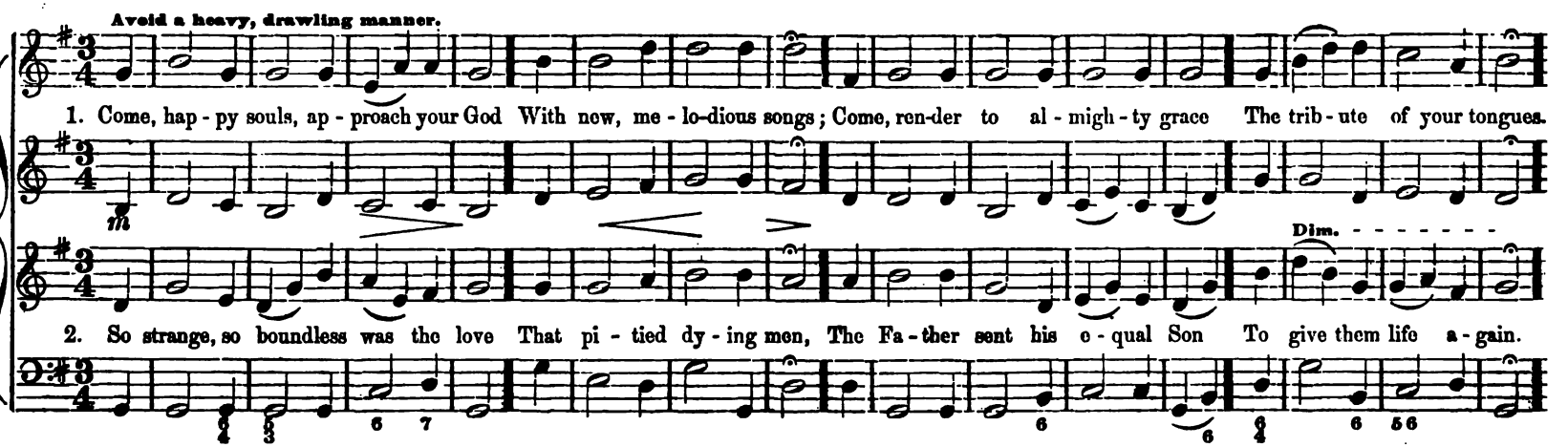
CANTERBURY. C. M.

From "Playford's Psalms and Hymns in Solemn Musick," 1671.

The Lord is on-ly my sup-port, And he that doth me feed: How can I then lack a-ny-thing, Where-of I stand in need.

96

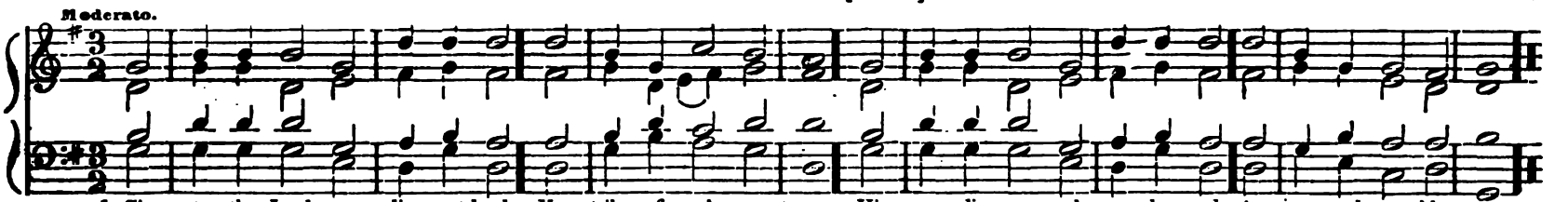
TYRONE. C. M.


Avoid a heavy, drawling manner.
1. Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God With new, me - lo-dious songs; Come, ren-der to al - migh - ty grace The trib - ute of your tongues.
m
Dim.
2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pi - tied dy - ing men, The Fa - ther sent his e - qual Son To give them life a - gain.

FARNHAM. C. M. (Double.)

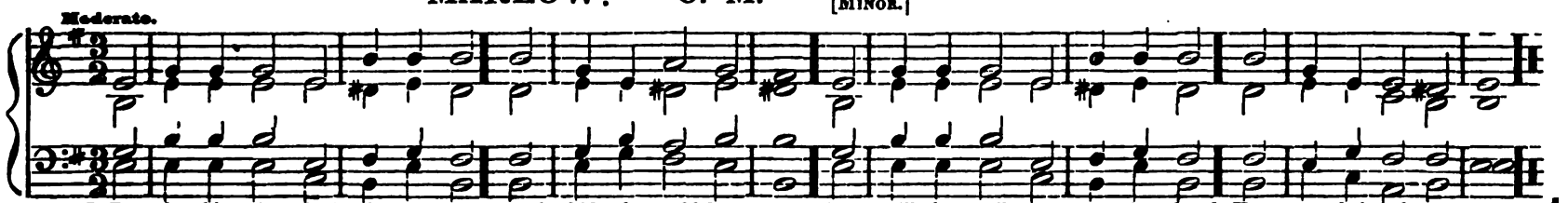
Rather Slow.
1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek my grace;"
My heart replied without de-lay, "I'll seek my fa-ther's face." Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a-way; God of my life I fly to thee, In each dis-tressing hour.
2. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die,
My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup - ply. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope

MARLOW. C. M. [Major.]



1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of ev' - ry tongue; His new dis - cov-ered grace de-mands A new and no - ble song
2. Say to the na-tions— Je - sus reigns, God's own al - migh - ty Son; His power the sink-ing world sus-tains, And grace sur rounds his throne.
3. Let an un - u - sual joy sur - prise The is - lands of their sea;— Ye moun-tains, sink, ye val-leys, rise, Pre - pare the Lord his way.
4. Be - hold he comes—he comes to bless The na - tions, as their God; To show the world his righteous-ness, And send his truth a - broad.

MARLOW. C. M. [Minor.]



5. But when his voice shall raise the dead, And bid the world draw near, How will the guil - ty na - tions dread To see their judge ap - pear.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

1. This is the day, the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven
2. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sa - ges of

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR, 1735.

The Small Notes at the beginning of the Tune may be sung, or the first Measure may be sung in Unison with the Treble

Moderate.

1. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earthly frame, Thro' all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!
2. When heav'n, thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wondering sight; The moon that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of sec - ondary light.
3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind! Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind.
4. O thou &c. *(same as first stanza.)*

NICHOLS. C. M.

Not too fast.

1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in your King, Be joy-ful in your King.
2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road: Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your gracious God, And see your gracious God.
3. Bright garlands of im - mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev'-ry head; While sorrow, sighing, and dis-tress, Like shadows all are fled, Like shadows all are fled.
4. March on, in your Redeemer's strength, Pur-sue his footsteps still; With joy-ful hope still fix your eye On Zi-on's heavenly hill, On Zion's heavenly hill.

UR. C. M. (Double.)

Steady and marked time.

1. Let ev'-ry mor-tal ear at-tend, And ev'-ry heart re-joice; The trum-pet of the gos-pel sounds, With an in vit-ing voice.

3. E-ter-nal wis-dom has pre-pared A soul-re-viv-ing feast, And bids your long-ing ap-pe-tites The rich pro vi-sion taste.

5. Riv-ers of love and mer-cy here In a rich o-cean join; Sal-va-tion in a-bundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

2. Ho! all ye hun-gry, starv-ing souls, That feed up-on the wind, And vain-ly strive with earth-ly toys To fill th'im-mor-tal mind.

4. Ho! ye that pant for liy-ing streams, And pine a-way and die, Here you may quench your rag-ing thirst With springs that nev-er dry.

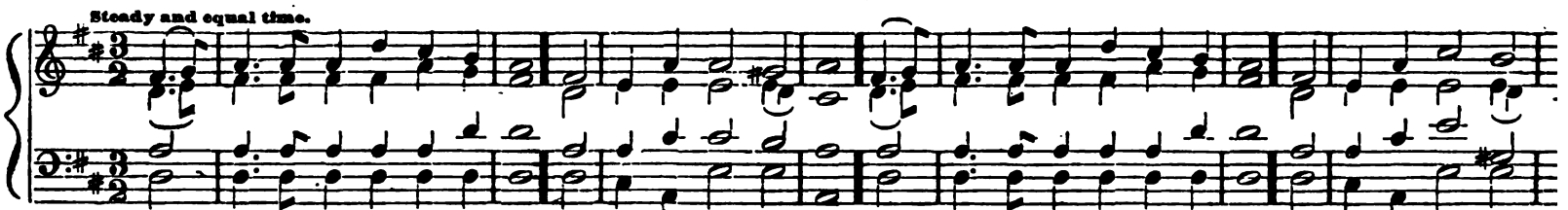
6. The hap-py gates of gos-pel grace Stand o-pen night and day; Lord we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants a-way.

100

MOREH C. M.

Steady and equal time.

Double



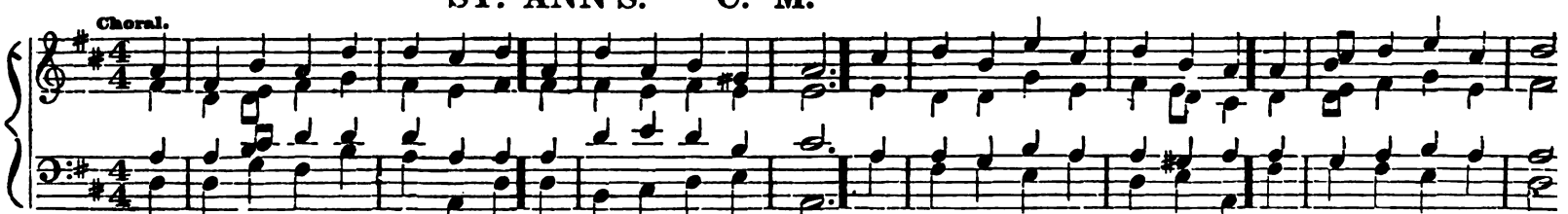
1. We love thy ho - ly tem-ple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the her-alds of thy word Of all thy mer - cies
3. A - - round thine al - tar will we kneel In pen - i - tence sin - cere, A Sa - vior's mer-cy deep - ly feel, And words of par - don

2. There in thy pure and cleansing fount, Washed from each guil-ty stain, Our souls on wings of faith shall mount To heaven's e - ter - nal
4. Or, mingling with the cho - ral throng, Our joy - ful voi - ces raise, And pour the full me - lodious song, In notes of grate-ful

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT. 1708.

Choral.



1. My nev - er - ceasing song shall show The mercies of the Lord; And make succeed - ing a - ges know How faithful is his word
4. Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways Are sung by saints a - - bove: And saints on earth their honors raise To thy unchang - ing love

BRATTLE STREET.* C. M.

Double

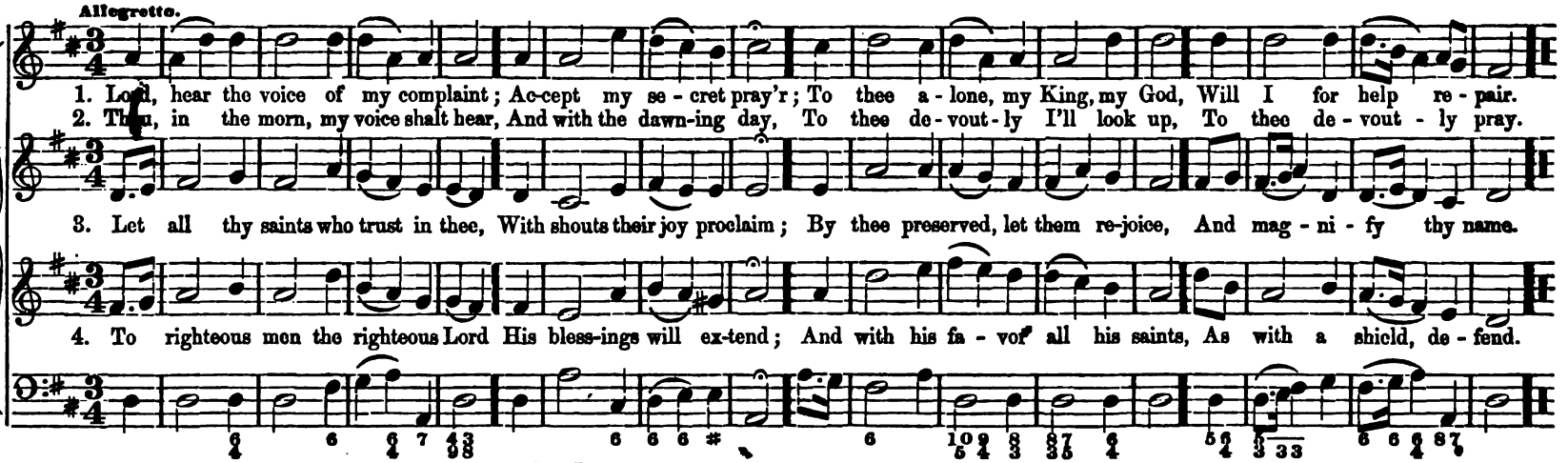
Arranged from PLEYEL.

Andante Cantabile.
1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing power! Be my vain wish-es stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each bles-sing to my soul most dear, Be - cause con-ferred by thee.
5. When glad-ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Re-signed when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.
2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
4. In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in pra'se, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
6. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

102

HOWARD. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.


Allegretto.
1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Ac-cept my se - cret pray'r; To thee a - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - pair.
2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawn-ing day, To thee de - vout - ly I'll look up, To thee de - vout - ly pray.
3. Let all thy saints who trust in thee, With shouts their joy proclaim; By thee preserved, let them re-joice, And mag - ni - fy thy name.
4. To righteous men the righteous Lord His bless-ings will ex-tend; And with his fa - vor all his saints, As with a shield, de - fend.

ALDEN. C. M.

L. MASON.

With strength, firmness, joyfulness.
1. Un-shak - en as the sa-cred hill, And firm as mountains stand; Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest, That trusts th' al-migh-ty hand.
2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Sa - lem's hap - py ground, As those e - ter - nal arms of love, That ev' - ry saint sur - round.
Unison.

EDGETON. C. M

Moderate.
1. Come, ye that love the Sa-vior's name, And joy to make it known; The Sov'reign of your heart proclaim, And bow be-fore his throne, And bow be-fore his throne.
2. When in his earthly courts we view The glo-ries of our King, We long to love as angels do, And wish like them to sing, And wish like them to sing.
3. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise: Thy love can raise our humble strain, And bid it reach the skies, And bid it reach the skies
4. Oh, hap-py pe-riod!—glorious day! When heaven and earth shall raise, With all their pow'rs, their raptur'd lay To cel-e-brate thy praise, To cel-e-brate thy praise.
cres.
f
p

NEW YORK. C. M.

WHITTON.

Moderate.
1. Je-sus, I love thy charm-ing name; 'Tis mu-sic to my ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n might hear.
2. What-'er my no-blest powers can wish In thee doth rich-ly meet; Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend-ship half so sweet.
3. Thy grace still dwells up-on my heart, And sheds its fragrance there; The no-blest balm of all its wounds, The cor-dial of its care!
4. I'll speak the hon-ors of thy name, With my last labering breath; Then, speechless, clasp thee in my arms, And

APHEKA. C. M. Double

Allegretto a tempo Giusto.

1. To our Redeem - er's glorious name A - wake the sa-cred song! Oh may his love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune every heart and tongue. 2. His love what
3. Dear Lord, while we a - dor - ing pay Our humble thanks to thee, May eve - ry heart with rapture say, "The Sa-vior died for me!" 4. Oh may the sw
Unison.
thought can reach! What mortal tongue dis - play! Im - agth i - nation's ut - most stretch n won-der dies a - way, In won-der dies a - w
blissful theme, Fill eve - ry heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sa - cred song, And join the sa - cred so

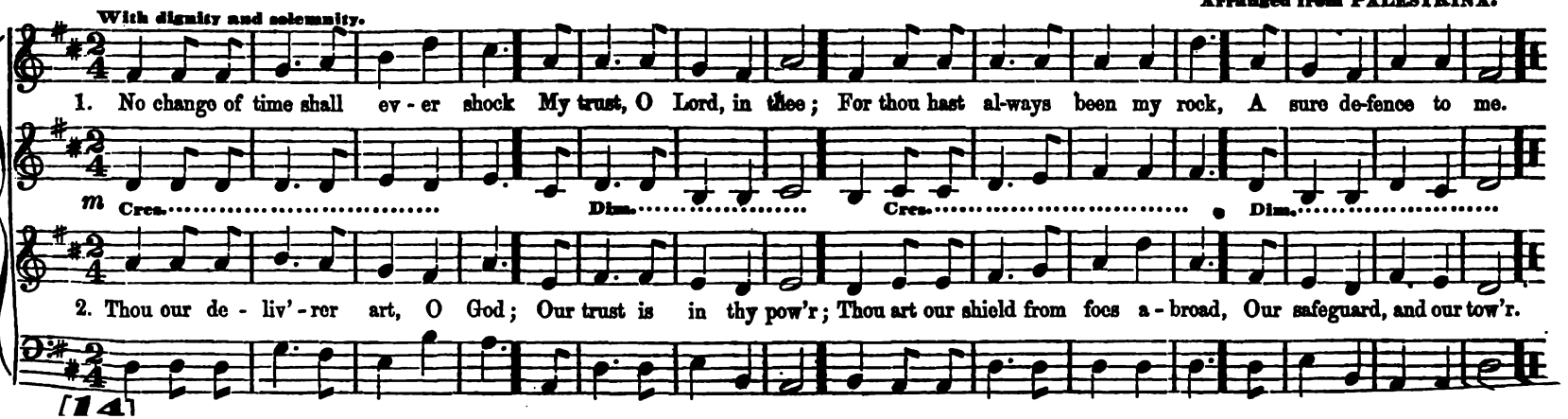
FIELD. C. M

HILLER.

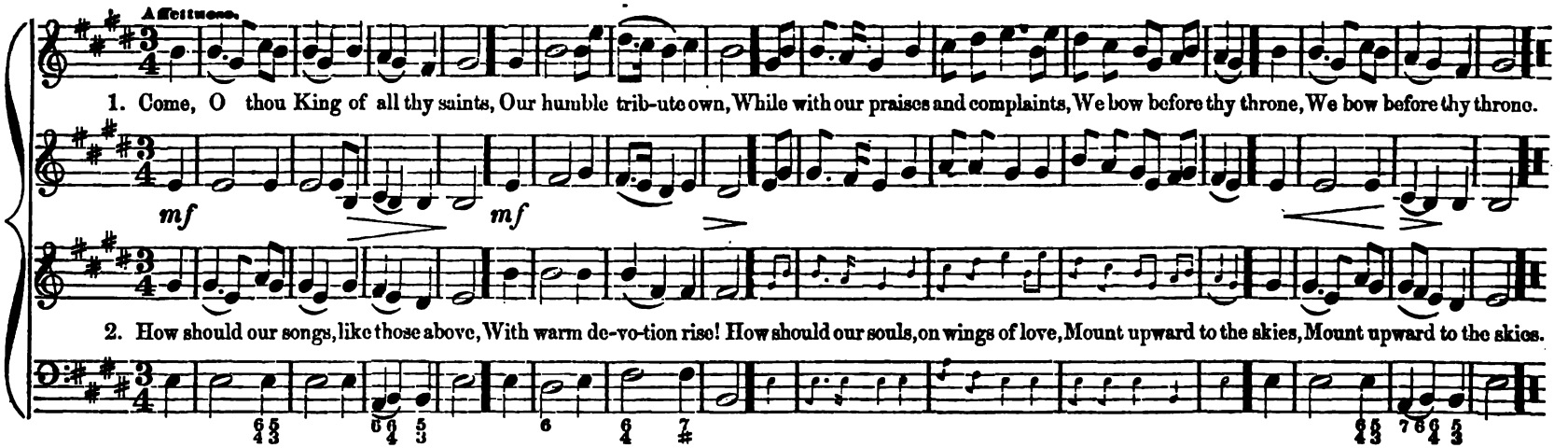
Allegro Maestoso.
Cres.
Dim.
1. To God, our strength, your voice aloud, In strains of glo-ry raise; The great Je-ho-vah, Jacob's God, Ex-alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.
2. Now let the gos-pel trumpet blow, On each ap-point-ed feast, And teach his wait-ing church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.
Cres.
Dim.
3. This was the statute of the Lord, To Is-rael's fa-vor'd race: And yet his courts preserve his word, And there we wait his grace, And there we wait his grace.
Unison.

PALESTRINA. C. M.

Arranged from PALESTRINA.


With dignity and solemnity.
1. No change of time shall ev-er shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast al-ways been my rock, A sure de-fence to me.
m
Cres.
Dim.
Cres.
Dim.
2. Thou our de-liv'-rer art, O God; Our trust is in thy pow'r; Thou art our shield from foes a-broad, Our safeguard, and our tow'r.

FAIRPORT. C. M.


Affettuoso.
1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints, Our humble trib-ute own, While with our praises and complaints, We bow before thy throne, We bow before thy throne.
mf
mf
2. How should our songs, like those above, With warm de-vo-tion rise! How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount upward to the skies, Mount upward to the skies.

HANLEY. C. M.

Rather Slow.
1. Our Fa-thor who in heav-en art! All hal-low'd be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Throughout this earth-ly frame.
2. As cheer-ful - ly as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy boun-ty, day by day, Our dai - ly food sup - ply.
3. As we for - give our en - e - mies, Thy par-don, Lord, we crave; In - to temp-ta-tion lead us not, But us from e - vil save.

MEAR. C. M.

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"

2. At Sa-lem's courts we must ap - pear, With our as - sem-bled pow'rs, In strong and beau-teous or - der ranged, Like her u - nit - ed tow'rs.

RIVERTON. C. M.

Andantino con Grazia.

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How sweet the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dew - y rose, Of Sharon's dew-y rose.

Pia. For. *p* For. Dim.

Lo! such is he whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward turn'd to God! Is upward turned to God!

TALLIS. C. M.

Chant. 1st & 2d Tenor. TH. TALLIS, 1560.

1. O all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, Each with a diff'rent tongue; In ev'-ry language learn his word, And let his name be sung.

NOTE. *This tune may be performed with good effect, in a responsive manner; the first and third lines (Treble part) being sung in unison, and the second and fourth lines in chorus.*

2. His mer-cy reigns thro' ev'-ry land, Pro-claim his grace a-broad: For-ev-er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God.

ALBION. C. M.

Gentle and Soft.

1. To thee, be-fore the dawning light, My gra-cious God, I pray; I med-i-tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

2. My spir-it faints to see thy grace, Thy prom-ise bears me up; And while sal-va-tion long de-lays, Thy word sup-ports my hope.

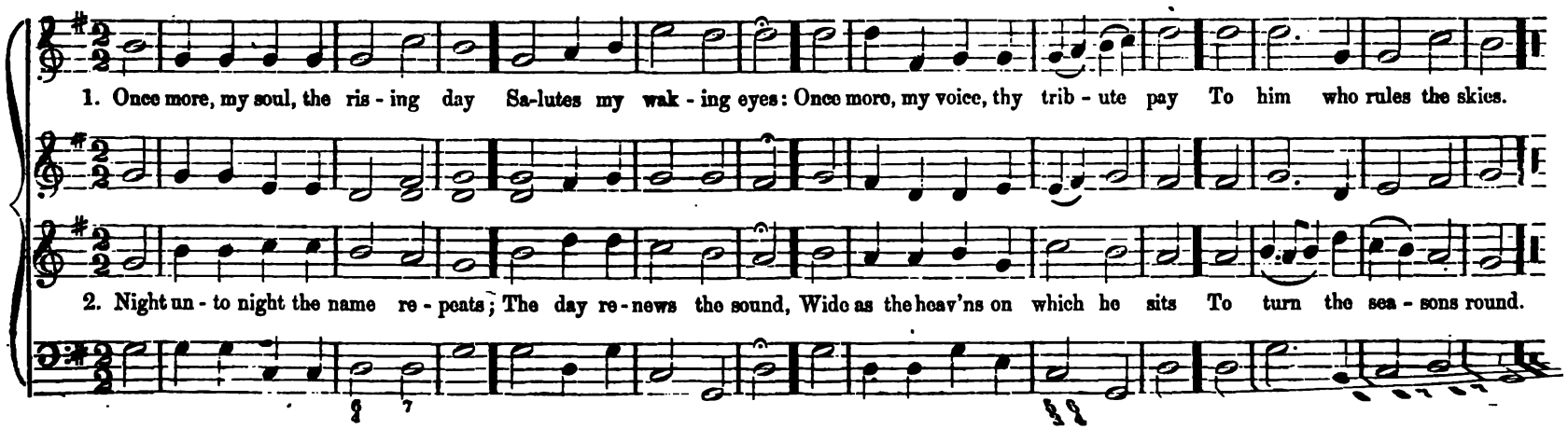
3. When mid-night darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm de-vo-tion rise, And sweet ac-cept-ance find.

LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT.
Arranged by WM. HORSLEY.

Oh praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor-thy praise proclaim.
Oh praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor-thy praise proclaim.

PETERBORO.' C. M.


1. Once more, my soul, the ris-ing day Sa-lutes my wak-ing eyes: Once more, my voice, thy trib-ute pay To him who rules the skies.
2. Night un-to night the name re-peats; The day re-news the sound, Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits To turn the sea-sons round.

IDDO. C. M.

Arranged from NAGELI.

Andantino Amoroso.
1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one a - noth-er's peace de-light, And thus ful - fil his word. 2. When
mp
mf
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn and pride, Our wish-es all a - bove, Each can his brother's fail-ings hide, And show a broth-er's love. 4. When
5. Love
each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, And joy from heart to heart.
mp
Cres.
love in one de-light-ful stream, Thro' ev'ry bo - som flows; And un - ion sweet and dear es-teem, In ev' - ry ac-tion glows, In ev' - ry ac - tion glows.
is the golden chain that binds The hap-py souls a-bove; And he's an heir of heav'n, that finds His bo-som glow with love, His bo-som glow with love.

BARBY. C. M.

WM. TANSUR. 1760.

Moderate

1. O God, my heart is ful- ly bent To mag-ni - - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall cele - brate thy name.
2. To all the listening tribes, O Lord, Thy wonders I will tell; And to those nations sing thy praise, That round about us dwell.
3. Thy mercy in its boundless height, The highest heaven transcends; And far beyond th'as-pir - ing clouds Thy faithful truth ex-tends. Hal-le-lu - jah! A - - - men.
4. Be thou, O God, ex - alt- ed high A-bove the star - - ry frame; And let the world, with one con-sent, Confess thy glorious name.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

Coda.

1. Oh 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Is- rael, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.'
2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like her u - nit-ed towers.

Halle- lujah! Halle- lu - jah!

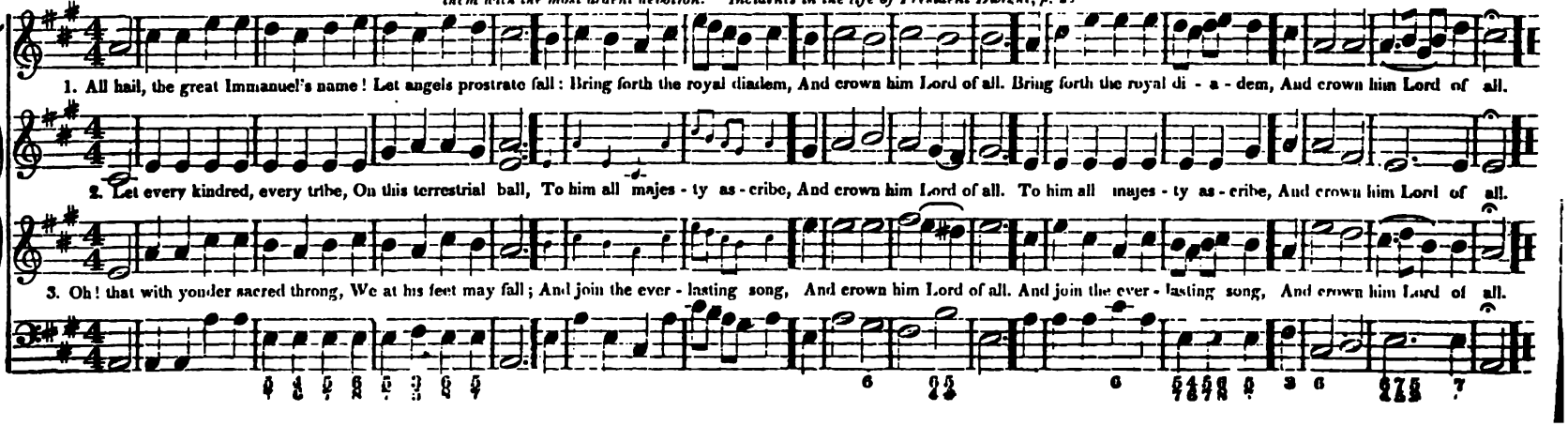
ARUNDEL. C M.

Coda.
1. All ye who serve the Lord with fear, In praise lift up your voice; Let Jacob's faithful children hear, Let Israel's sons re-joice. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah. Amen.
2. His glorious kingdom is di - vine, His sub - - jects hear his word; Thro' every realm his light shall shine, And all shall fear the Lord. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

This tune was a great favorite with the late Dr. Dwight of Yale College. It was often sung by the college choir, while he, "catching as it were the inspiration of the heavenly world, would join them and lead them with the most ardent devotion." Incidents in the life of President Dwight, p. 25

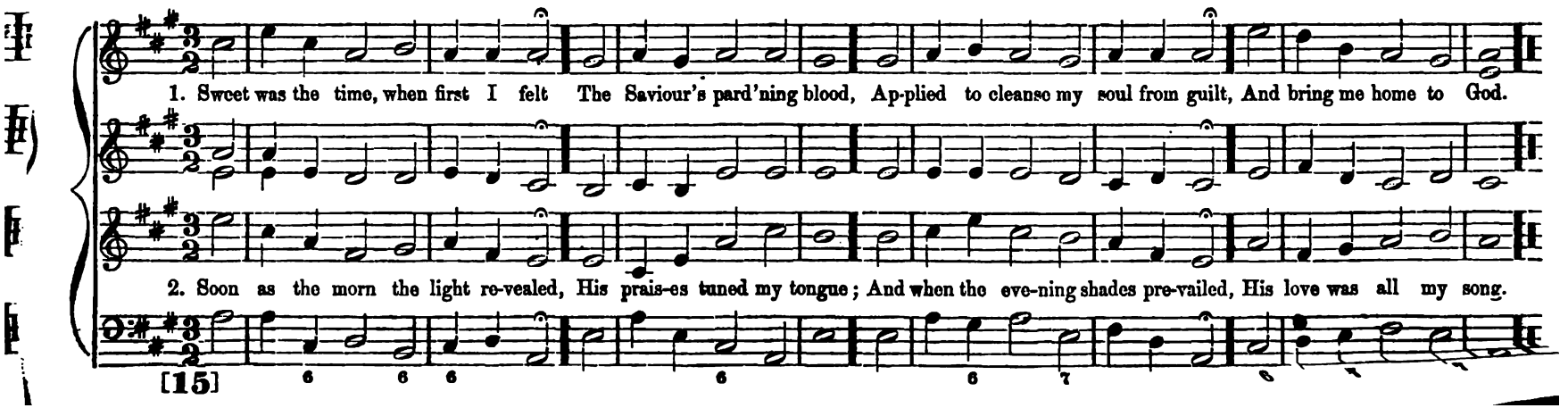

1. All hail, the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all. To him all majes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
3. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; And join the ever - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all. And join the ever - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

STEPHENS C M

JONES

Moderate.
1. To our al - migh - ty Mak - er, God, New hon - ors be addressed; His great sal - va-tion shines a-broad, And makes the na-tions blest.
2. He spake the word to Abraham first, His truth ful - fils the grace; The gen - tiles make his name their trust, And learn his right-eous-ness.
3. Let all the earth his love pro-claim, With all her diff'rent tongues, And spread the hon-ors of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

ALBANY. C. M.


1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.
2. Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais-es tuned my tongue; And when the eve-ning shades pre-vailed, His love was all my song.

114 INEVEH. C. M.

Allegretto.
1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc - cor can we flee, Or in whose strength con - fide?
2. Thou art my por - tion here be - low, Our promised bliss a - bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob - ject know So precious as thy love.
3. When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail, Thou wilt our spir - its cheer, Sup-port us through life's thor - ny vale, And calm each anx - ious fear.

THAXTED. C. M.

BEETHOVEN.

1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh-ing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine.
Thirds.

DEDHAM. C. M.

WM. GARDINER.
Author of the Music of Nature.

Moderate.
1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same, In bright-er worlds a - bove.
2. Great is the Lord, his power unknown, Oh let his praise be great; I'll sing the hon - ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.
3. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my tongue; And while my lips re - joice, The men who hear my sa - cred song, Shall join their cheer-ful voice.

DOWNS. C. M.

Rather Slow.
1 Thou art my por- tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suffers no de - lay.
2. Thy precepts and thy heavenly grace; I set be - fore my eyes; Thence I de - rive my dai - ly strength, And there my com - fort lies.

ANTIOCH. C. M

Arranged from HANDEL.

Allegretto Risoluto.
Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re ceive her King; And
Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture
Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture
And
Ending for 2d Stanza.
heaven and nature sing . . . . . And heaven and nature sing. Far as the curse is found.
sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing. Far as the curse is found.
sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing. Far as the curse is found.
heav'n and nature sing. And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing. Far as the curse is found.

2

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

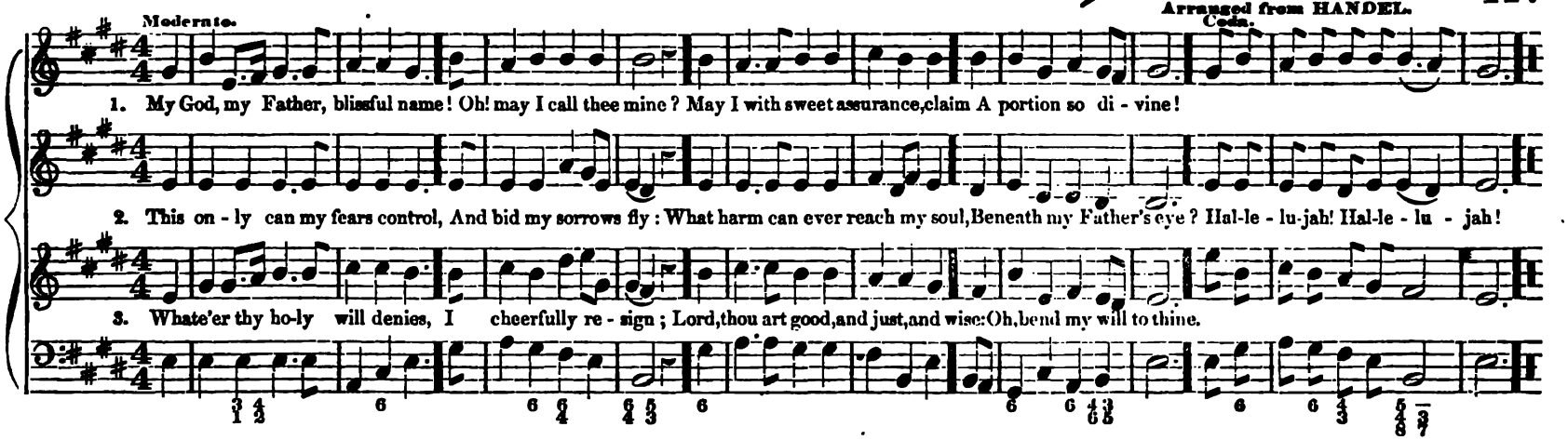
3

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
{ Far as the curse is found.
{ *Second Ending.*

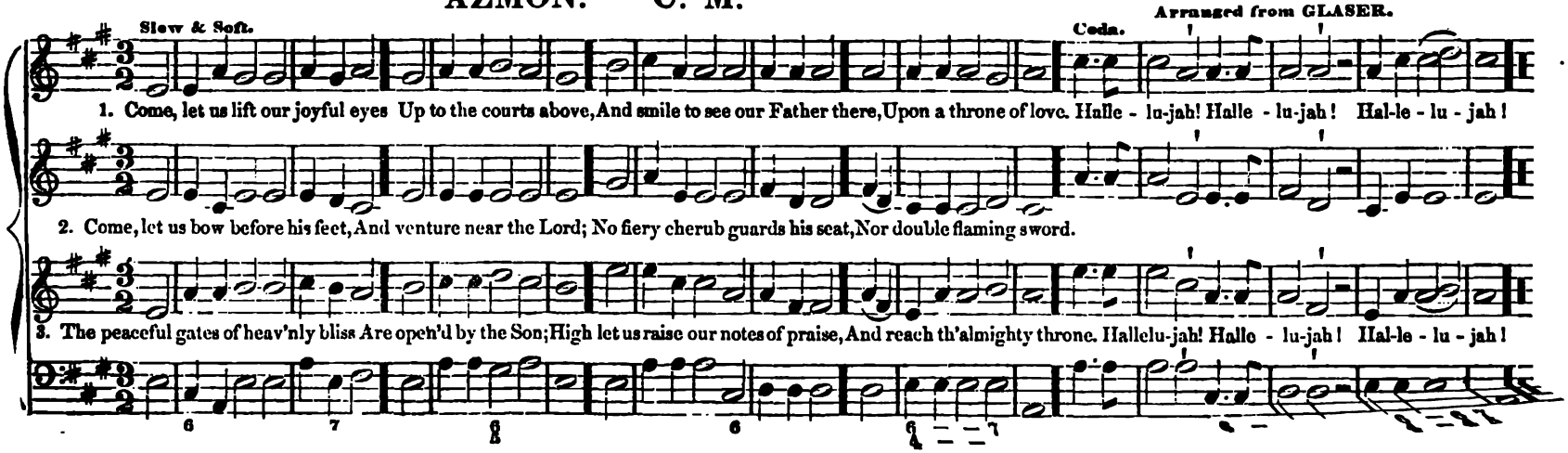
4

He rules the world with truth and ra.e
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And *wonders* of his love

SIDDIM. C. M.


Moderate.
Arranged from HANDEL.
Coda.
1. My God, my Father, blissful name! Oh! may I call thee mine? May I with sweet assurance, claim A portion so di - vine!
2. This on - ly can my fears control, And bid my sorrows fly: What harm can ever reach my soul, Beneath my Father's eye? Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
3. Whate'er thy ho-ly will denies, I cheerfully re - sign; Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise: Oh, bend my will to thine.

AZMON. C. M.


Slow & Soft.
Arranged from GLASER.
Coda.
1. Come, let us lift our joyful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Father there, Upon a throne of love. Halle - lu-jah! Halle - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
2. Come, let us bow before his feet, And venture near the Lord; No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor double flaming sword.
3. The peaceful gates of heav'nly bliss Are open'd by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th'almighty throne. Hallelu-jah! Hallo - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

VESPER. C. M

HUGH BOND.

Moderato.

1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pi - tied eve-ry groan: Long as I live, Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll bow before his

2. I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a-way; Oh, let my heart, Oh, let my heart no more des - pair, While I have breath t

3. The Lord be-held me sore distressed, He bade my pains re-move: Return, my soul, Return, my soul, to God, thy rest, For thou hast known

MOUNT NEBO. C. M.

Solemn.

I'll bow, I'll bow be-fore his throne.

While I, While I have breath to pray.

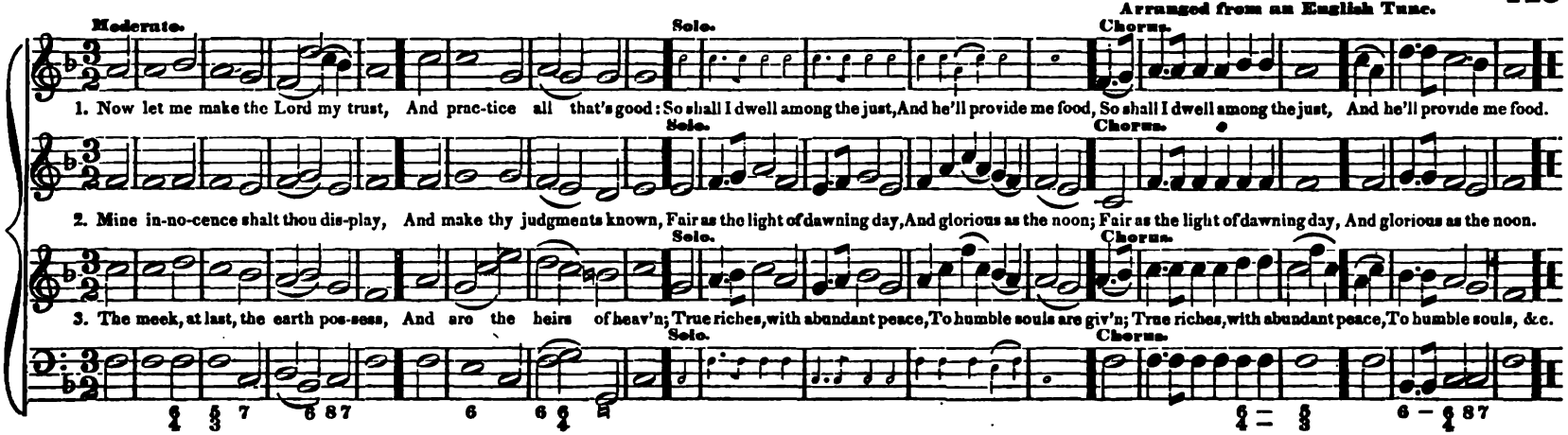
For thou, For thou hast known his love.

1. Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how f

2. Now I forbid my carnal hope, My fond desires re - call; I give my mortal interest up, And make my God

Unison.

BADEN. C. M.


Moderate.
Solo.
Chorus.
Arranged from an English Tune.
1. Now let me make the Lord my trust, And prac-tice all that's good: So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food, So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food.
2. Mine in-no-cence shalt thou dis-play, And make thy judgments known, Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon; Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon.
3. The meek, at last, the earth pos-sess, And are the heirs of heav'n; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are giv'n; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls, &c.

DORCHESTER. C. M.

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies, in thy word What end-less glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines!
2. Here springs of con - so - la - tion rise To cheer the faint-ing mind; And thirs - ty souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.

RODNEY. C. M.

Arranged from a Chant,
By DR. ALDRICH.

In Choral Style.
1. My nev - er - ceas-ing song shall show The Mer-cies of the Lord, And make suc-ceed-ing a - ges know How faith-ful is his word.
2. The sa - cred truths his lips pronounce Shall firm as heav'n en-dure; And if he speak a prom - ise once, Th'e-ter - nal grace is sure.

GROTON. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro.
1. Je - sus! im-mor - tal King, a - rise! As-sert thy right-ful sway, Till earth, sub-dued, its trib-ute brings, And dis-tant lands o - bey.
2. Ride forth, vic - to - rious Conq'ror, ride, Till all thy foes sub - mit, And all the pow'rs of hell re - sign Their tro-phies at thy feet.
3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly The spa-cious earth a - round; Till ev' - ry soul be-neath the sun Shall hear the joy - ful sound.
Unison.

WELFORD. C. M.

Moderato.
1. Spir-it of peace! ce - les - tial Dove! How ex - cel-lent thy praise! No rich - er gift than Chris - tian love Thy gracious pow'r dis-plays.
2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That si - lent - ly dis - tils, At eve - ning's soft and bal - my hour, On Zi-on's fruit-ful hills.
3. So, with mild influence from a-bove, Shall promised grace de-scend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth ex - tend

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M.

Arranged from VOGLER, By S. HILL.

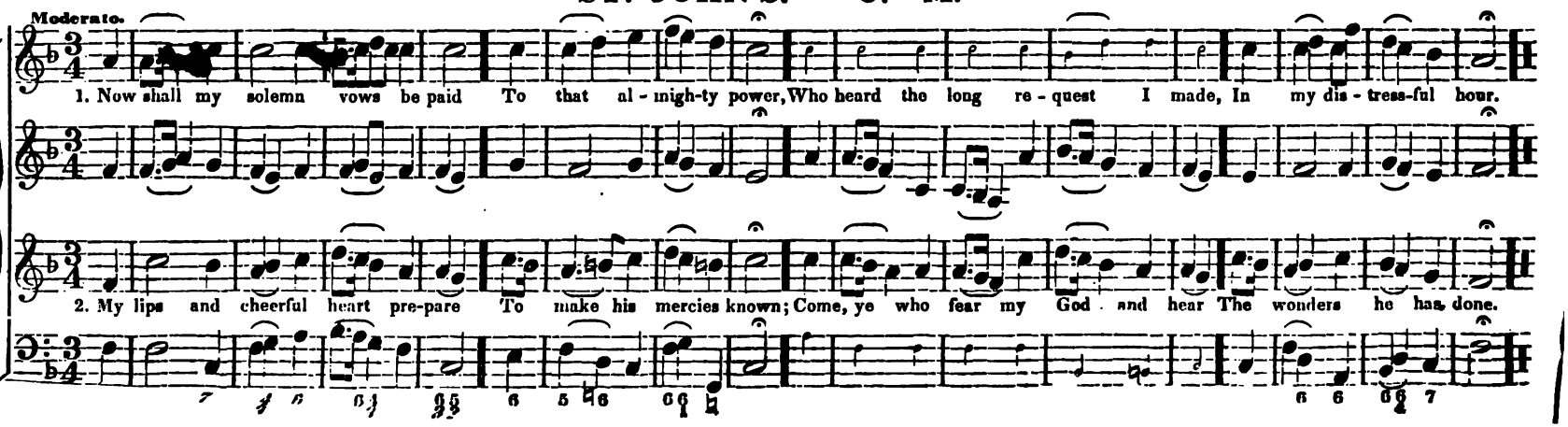
Larghetto.
1. Hap - py is he who fears the Lord, And fol-lows his com-mands; Who lends the poor with-out re - ward, Or gives with lib'-ral hands.
2. As pi - ty dwells with-in his breast To all the sons of need, So God shall an-swer his re - quest With bless - ings on his seed.

BANGOR C. M.

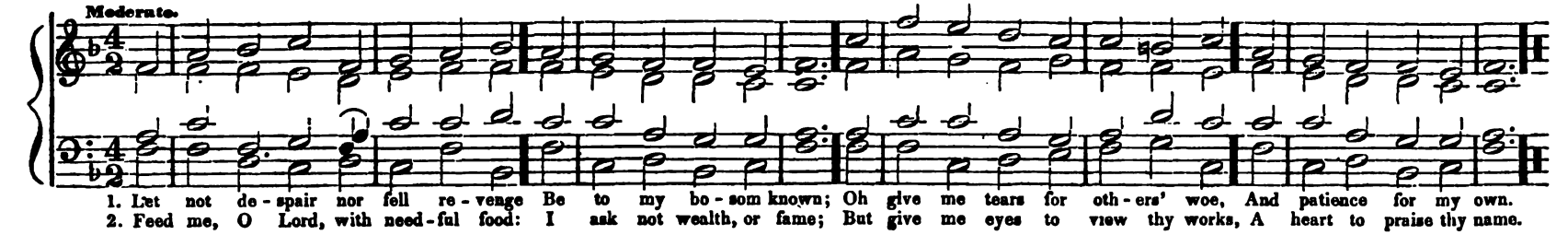
RAVENSCROFT.

With Solemnity.
1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound: My ears at - tend the cry. "Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie."
2. Prin - ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the rev - rend head, Must lie as low as ours.
3. Great God! is this our cer - tain doom? And are we still se - cure? Still walking downwards to the tomb, And yet prepare no more.
4. Grant us the power of quick'ning grace To fit our souls to fly; Then, when we drop this dy - ing flesh, We'll rise a - bove the sky.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

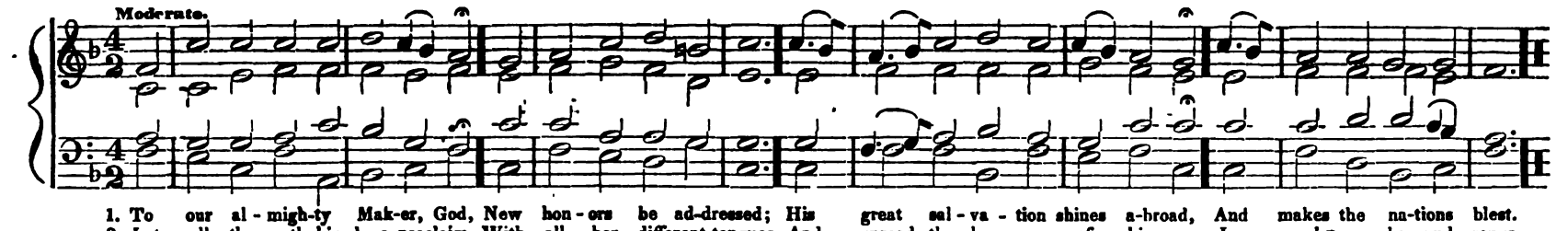

Moderato.
1. Now shall my solemn vows be paid To that al - migh-ty power, Who heard the long re - quest I made, In my dis - tress-ful hour.
2. My lips and cheerful heart pre-pare To make his mercies known; Come, ye who fear my God and hear The wonders he has done.

DUNDEE C. M.


Moderate.
1. Let not de - spair nor fell re - venge Be to my bo - som known; Oh give me tears for oth - ers' woe, And patience for my own.
2. Feed me, O Lord, with need - ful food: I ask not wealth, or fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

LUTZEN. C. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

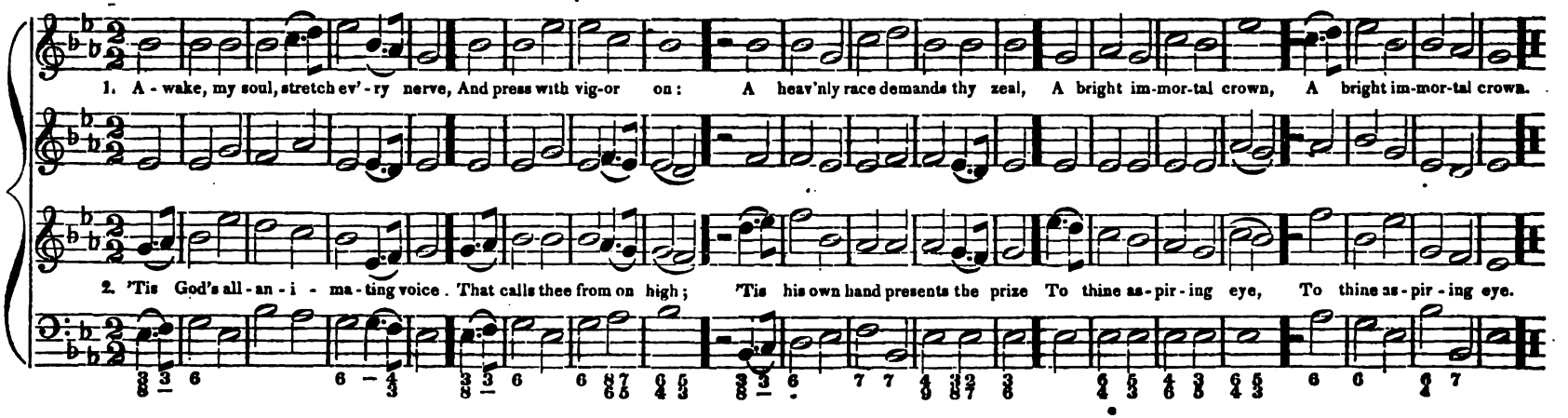

Moderate.
1. To our al - migh-ty Mak-er, God, New hon - ors be ad-dressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a-broad, And makes the na-tions blest.
2. Let all the earth his love proclaim, With all her different tongues, And spread the hon - or of his name, In mel o - dy and songs.

BRADNOR. C. M.

Moderate.
1. Be-hold thy wait-ing servant, Lord, De - vot-ed to thy fear; Remember and con-firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
2. Hast thou not sent sal - va-tion down, And promised quickening grace? Doth not my heart ad-dress thy throne? And yet thy love de -

124 CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.

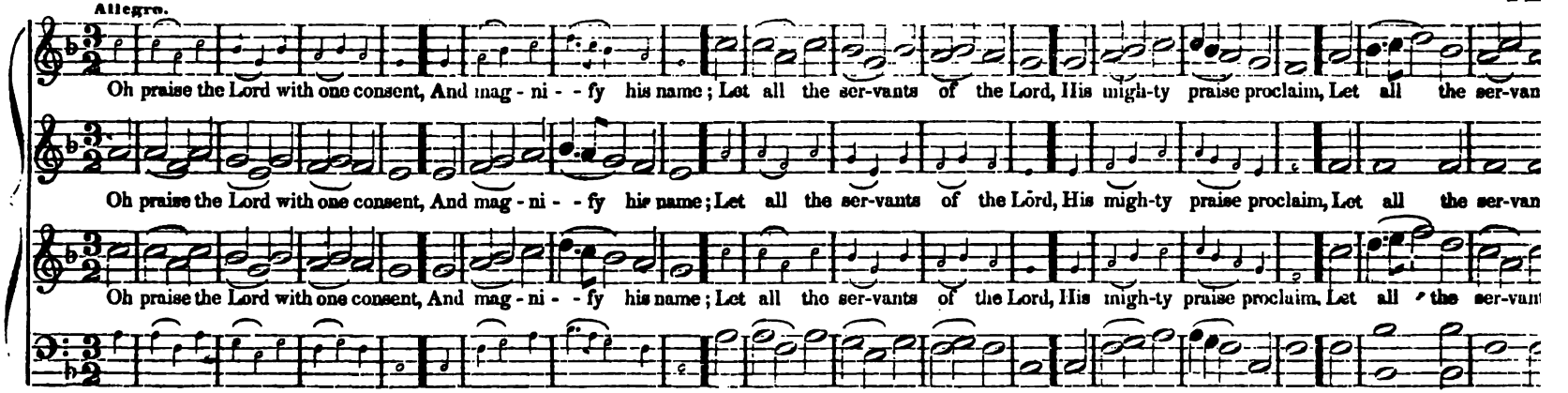

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev' - ry nerve, And press with vig-or on: A heav'nly race demands thy zeal, A bright im-mor-tal crown, A bright im-mor-tal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice. That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.

HUSSITTAN. C. M.

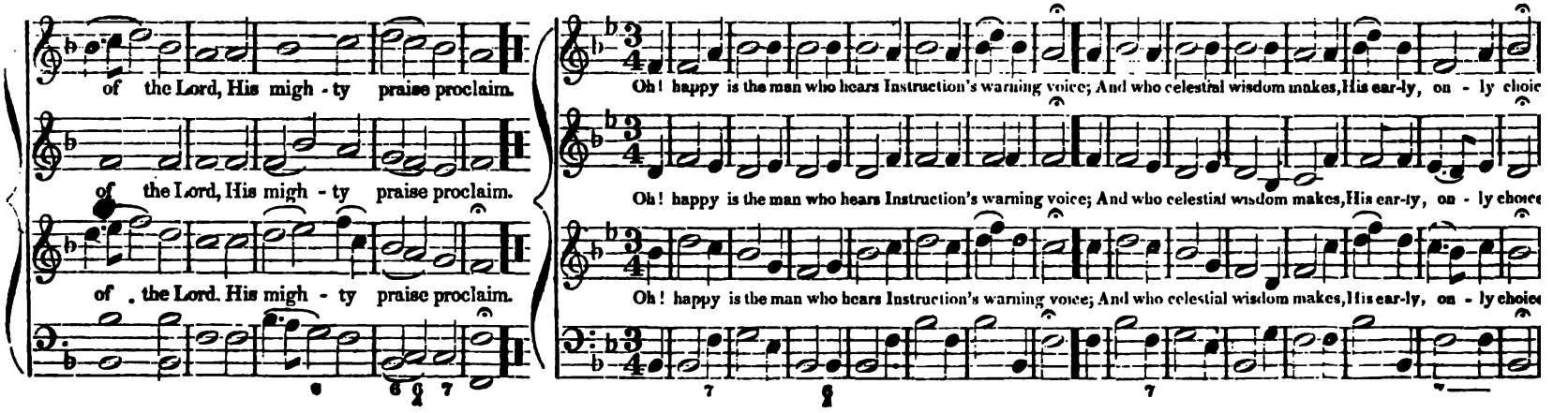
CH. ZEUNER.

Andantino.
1. Thou blest Re-deem-er, dy - ing Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No mu - sic like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so dear can be.
2. Oh! may we ev - er hear thy voice! In mer - cy let us speak! In thee, O Lord, let us re-joice, And thy sal - va - tion seek.
3. Je - sus shall ev - er be our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing of Je - sus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay.

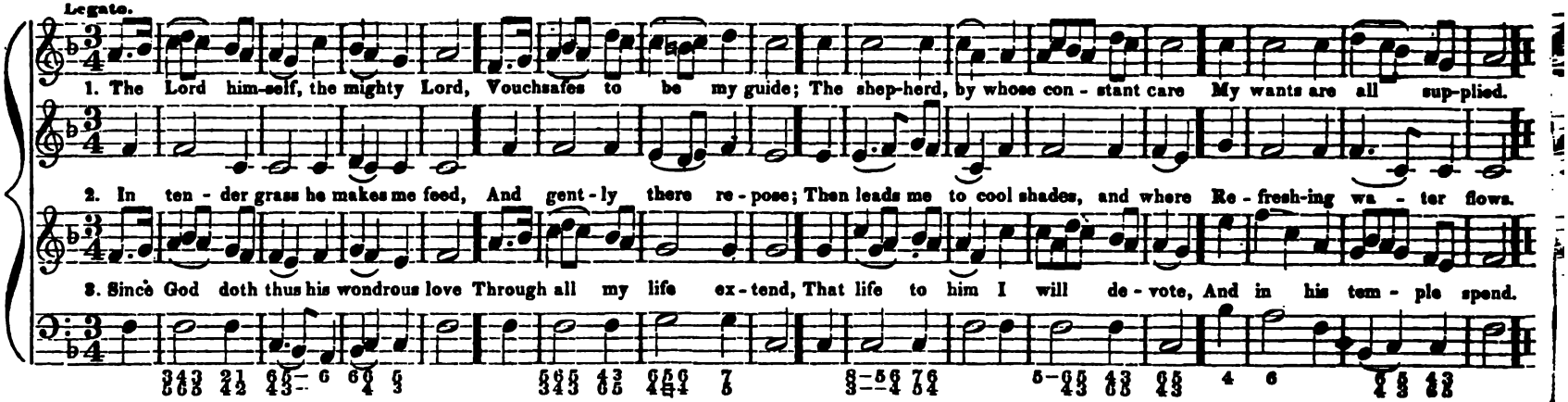
WAREHAM C. M


Allegro.
Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-van
Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-van
Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - ni - - fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, His migh-ty praise proclaim, Let all the ser-vant

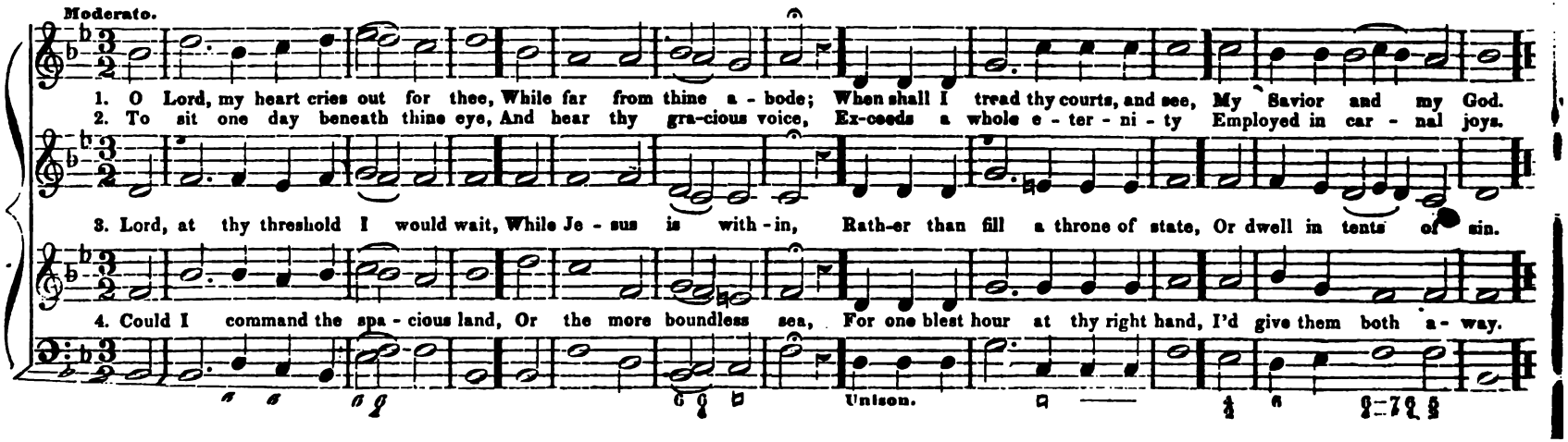
BALERMA. C. M.


of the Lord, His migh - ty praise proclaim.
of the Lord, His migh - ty praise proclaim.
of the Lord. His migh - ty praise proclaim.
Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on - ly choic
Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on - ly choice
Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes, His ear-ly, on - ly choice

HEATH. C. M.


Legato.
1. The Lord him-self, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shep-herd, by whose con - stant care My wants are all sup-plied.
2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re - fresh-ing wa - ter flows.
3. Since God doth thus his wondrous love Through all my life ex - tend, That life to him I will de - vote, And in his tem - ple spend.

ENFIELD. C. M.


Moderato.
1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a - bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see, My Savior and my God.
2. To sit one day beneath thine eye, And hear thy gra-cious voice, Ex-ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Employed in car - nal joys.
3. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Je - sus is with - in, Rath-er than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin.
4. Could I command the spa - cious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way.
Unison.

DALMATIA. C. M. (Double)

Rather Slow, and in exact time

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades if thou appear,

3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay

cres.

My dawning is be-gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun, Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun.

cres.

cres.

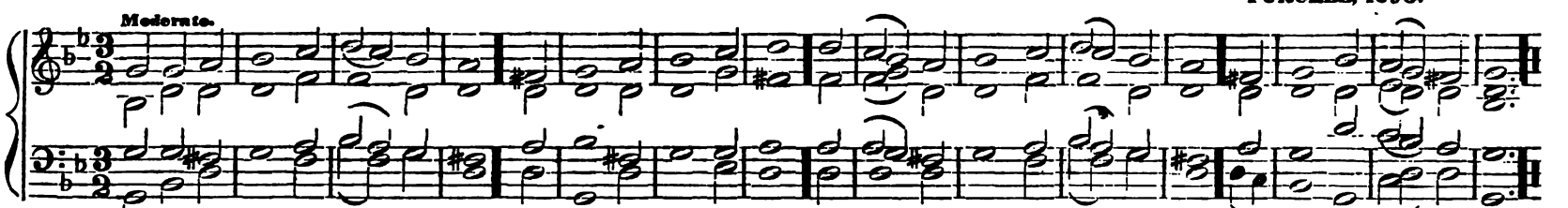
At that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord.

cres.

128

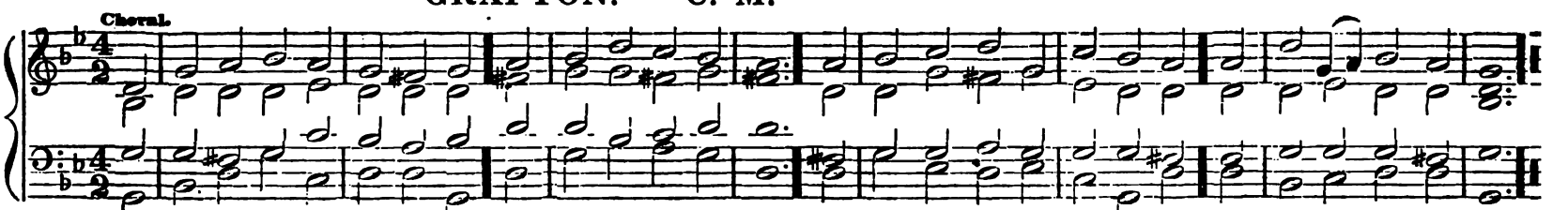
BURFORD. C. M.

PURCELL, 1690.



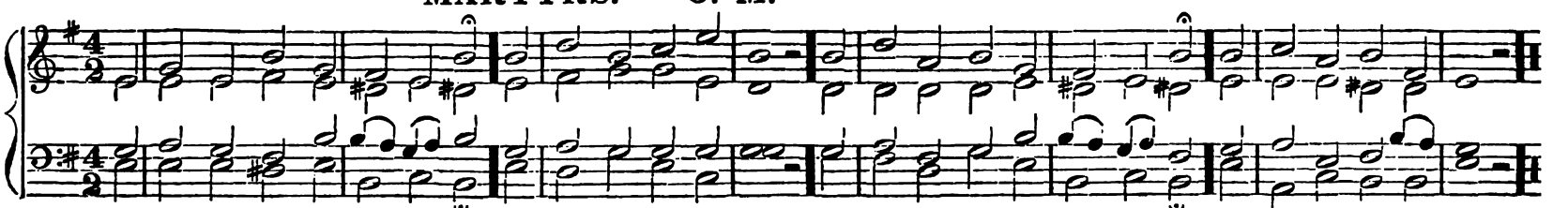
1. As on some lone-ly building's top, The spar-row tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a-lone.
2. But thou for-ev-er art the same, O my e-ter-nal God! A-ges to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works a-broad.

GRAFTON. C. M.



1. How oft, a-las! this wretch-ed heart Has wandered from the Lord: How oft my rov-ing thoughts de-part, For-get-ful of his word.
2. Yet sov'reign mer-cy calls, 'Re-turn,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in-grat-i-tude I mourn: Oh, take the wand-'rer home.

MARTYRS. C. M.

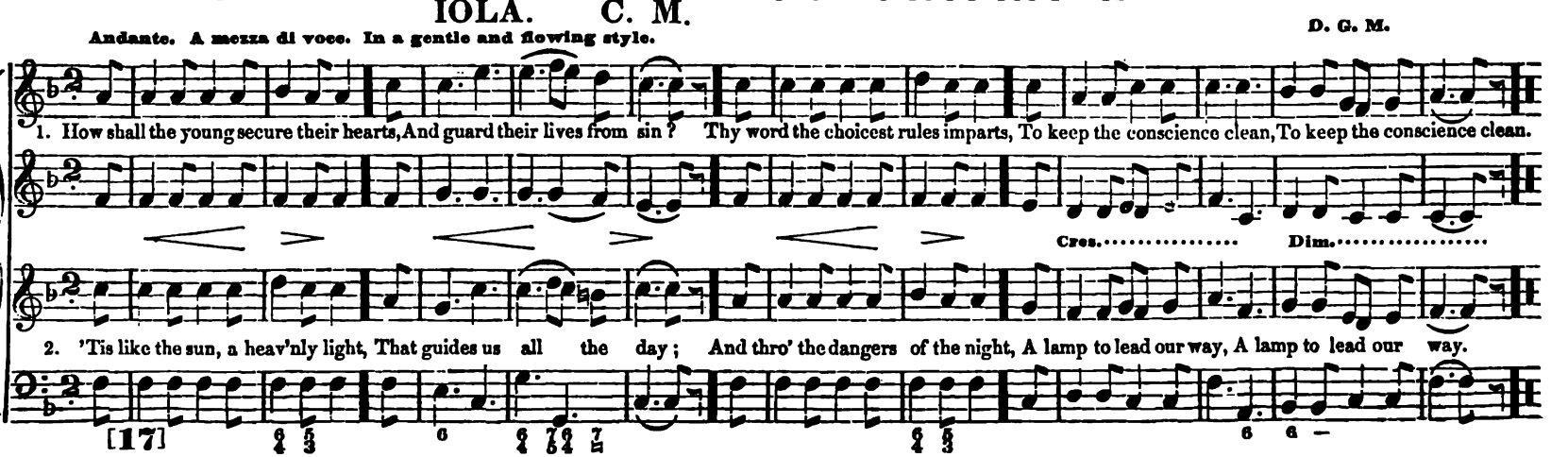


1. Thee we a-dore, E-ter-nal Name! And humb-ly own to thee How fee-ble is our mor-tal frame, What dy-ing worms are we!
2. The year rolls round, and steals a-way The breath that first it gave; What-e'er we do, wher-e'er we be, We're trav'ling to the grave.

ELLEVER. C. M.

Legato.
f
m
Cres.
Dim.
1. My shep-herd will supply my need, Je - ho-vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wand'ring spirit back When I for-sake his ways, And leads me for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
3. The sure pro-vis-ions of my God At-tend me all my days; Oh, may thy house be mine a - bode, And all my works be praise.

IOLA. C. M.


Andante. A mezza di voce. In a gentle and flowing style.
D. G. M.
1. How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts, To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.
Cres.
Dim.
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light, That guides us all the day; And thro' the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.
[17]

MELBOURN. C. M.

Moderate. English Tune.

1. To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful soul I'll raise; From day to day thy works record, From day to day thy works record, From day to day thy works record, And ever sing thy praise.

2. Thy wondrous acts, thy pow'r and might, My constant theme shall be; That song shall be my soul's delight, That song shall be my soul's delight, That song shall, &c. Which breathes in praise to thee.

3. The Lord is bountiful and kind, His anger slow to move; All shall his tender mercies find, All shall his tender mercies find, All shall his tender mercies find, And all his goodness prove.

CORINTH. C. M.

Slow & Soft.

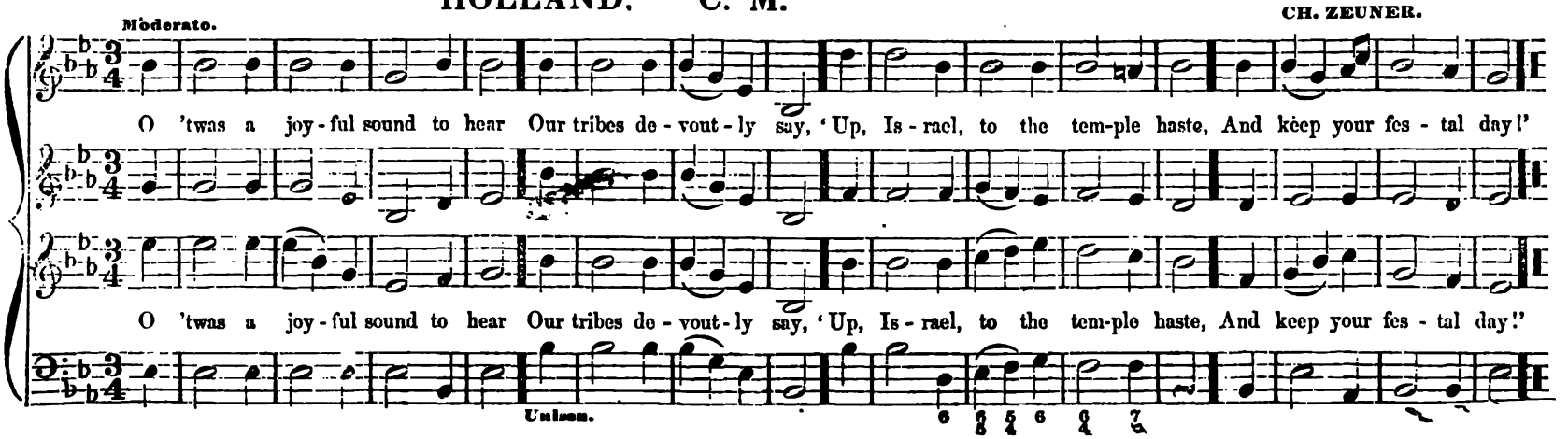
I love to steal a-while a-way, From ev'-ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of set-ting day, In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.

I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore; And all my cares and sor-rows cast, On him whom I a-dore.

ELON. C. M.

Moderato.
1. Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.
2. And let them say—how dread-ful, Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stub-born foes Shall all be forced to bow.
3. Through all the earth the na - tions round Shall thee their God, con-fess; And, with glad hymns, their aw-ful dread Of thy great name ex-press.
4. Oh come, be - hold the works of God, And then with me you'll own, That he, to all the sons of men, Has wondrous judgments shown.

HOLLAND. C. M.


Moderato.
CH. ZEUNER.
O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'
O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'
Unison.

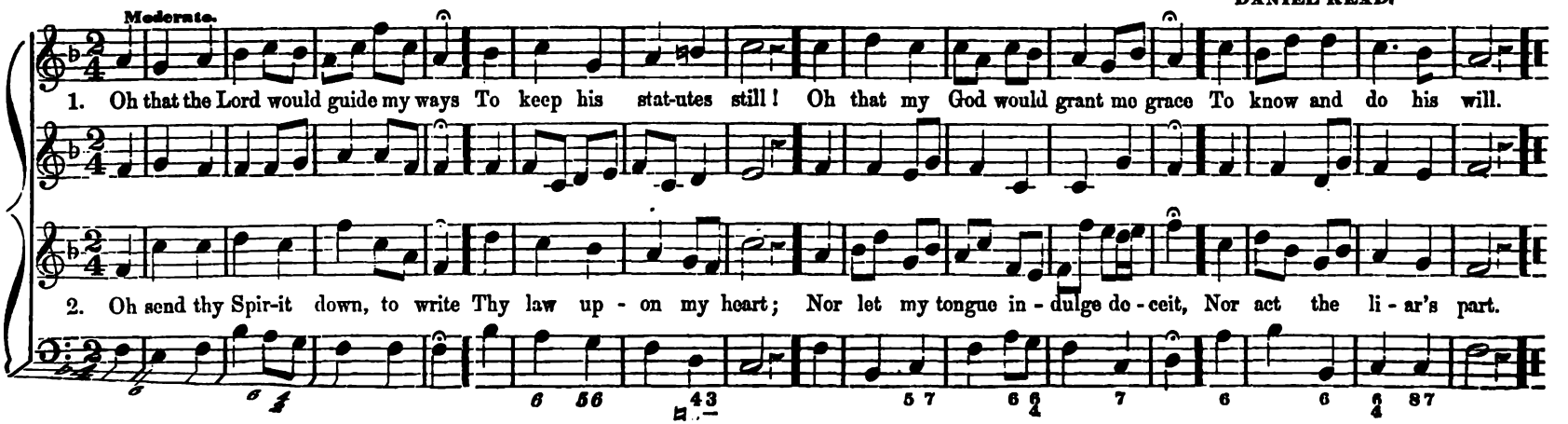
CLARENDON. C. M

ISAAC TUCKER.

1. What shall I ren - der to my God, For all his kind-ness shown? My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.
2. A-mong the saints who fill thy house, My off'-ring shall be paid; There shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul, in an-guish, made.

WINTER. C. M.

DANIEL READ.


Moderate.
1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat-utes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.
2. Oh send thy Spir-it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

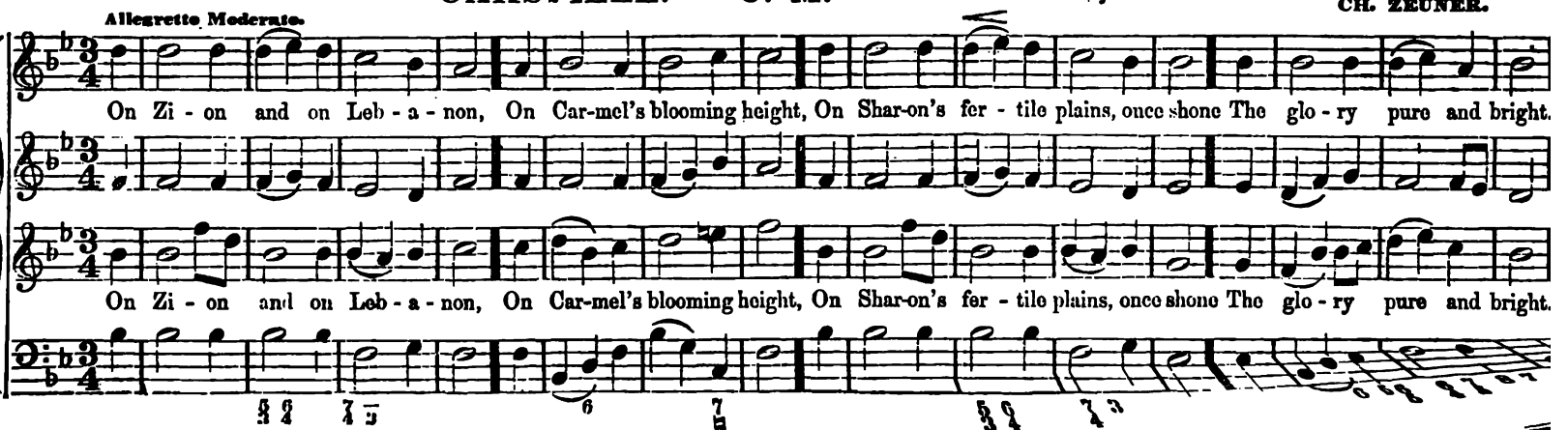
HADLEIGH. C. M

Moderato.
Verse.
Chorus.
1. Ear - ly my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek thy face ; My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace, With-out thy cheering grac
2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Be - neath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die, And they must drink, or di
3. I've seen thy glo - ry and thy pow'r Thro, all thy tem-ple shine, My God, repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so divine, That vi - sion so di-vine.

OAKSVILLE. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

CH. ZEUNER.


Allegretto Moderato.
On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's blooming height, On Shar-on's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.
On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's blooming height, On Shar-on's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

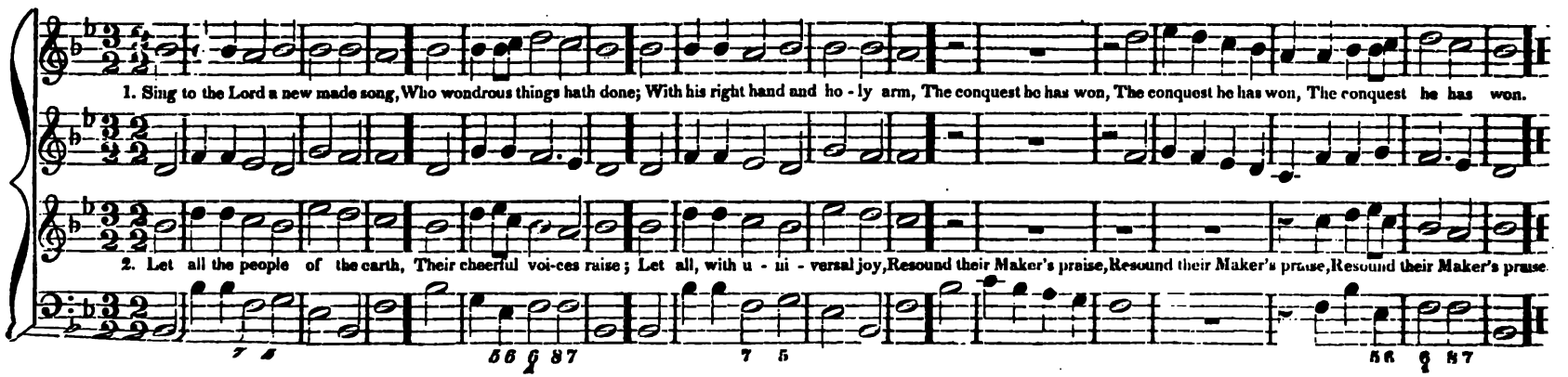
134

HALAND. C. M

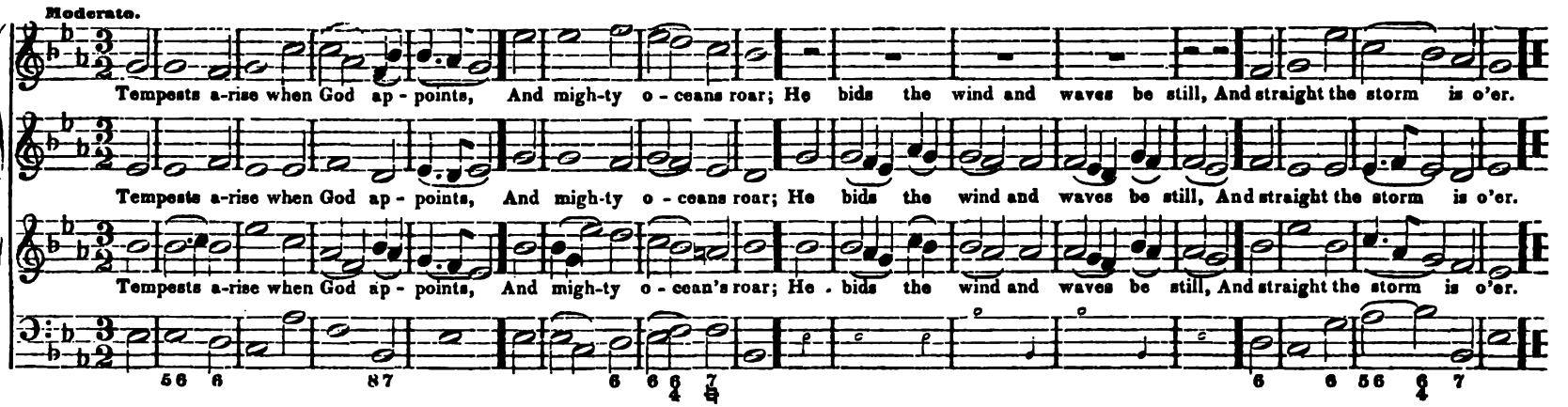
Larghetto.
1. Thou, gracious Lord, art my defence; On thee my hopes re - - ly: Thou art my glo - - ry, and shalt yet Lift up my head on high
2. Guarded by him, I laid me down, My sweet re - pose to take; For I through him se - cure - ly sleep, Through him in safe - ty wake.
3. Sal - va-tion to the Lord belongs; He on - ly can de - fend; His blessing he ex - tends to all, That on his pow'r de - pend.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.


1. Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous things hath done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.
2. Let all the people of the earth, Their cheerful voi-ces raise; Let all, with u - ni - versal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.

KENDALL. C. M


Moderato.
Tempests a-rise when God ap - points, And migh-ty o - ceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.
Tempests a-rise when God ap - points, And migh-ty o - ceans roar; He bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.
Tempests a-rise when God ap - points, And migh-ty o - cean's roar; He . bids the wind and waves be still, And straight the storm is o'er.

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE.

Moderato.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In

136

PHUVAH. C. M.

German Choral, ascribed to JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH.

Moderate.

1. I love the Lord—he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev' - ry groan; Long as I live, when troub-les rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

2. I love the Lord—he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way: Oh let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray.

3. The Lord be - held me sore distressed, He bade my pains re - move; Re - turn, my soul, to God thy rest, For thou hast known his love.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

Moderate.

1 Ye youthful hearts with vig - or warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from ev' - ry mor - tal charm, A Sa - vior's voice to hear.

2. The soul that longs to see his face, Is sure his love to gain; And those who ear - ly seek his grace, Shall nev - er seek in vain.

SHENLEY. C. M. (Double.)

Moderato.
1. Oh 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say,
'Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal (omit) day!'
2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled pow'rs, In strong and beauteous order ranged Like her united tow'rs.
3. Oh pray we then for Salem's peace. For they shall prosperous be,
Thou ho-ly ci - ty of our God, Who bear true love to (omit) thee.
4. May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found; With plenty and prosperity Thy pal-a - ces be crowned.

BYRD. C. M.

Treble and Tenor may be inverted.

Recitando.
Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.
Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things have done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The con-quest he has won.
Unison.

138

WARWICK. C. M.

STANLEY.

Moderate.
1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high; To thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye.
2. Thou art a God, be - fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand; Sin - ners shall ne'er be thy de - light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.
3. But to thy house will I re - sort, To taste thy mer - cies there; I will fre-quent thine ho - ly court, And wor-ship in thy fear.

HUMMEL. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.
1. A-wake, ye saints, to praise your King, Your sweetest passions raise; Your pi - ous pleas-ure, while you sing, In - creasing with the praise.
2. Great is the Lord; and works unknown Are his di - vine em-ploy: But still his saints are near his throne, His treasure and his joy.

CHARD C. M.

Rather slow.

1. Oh! for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame: A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word?

HERMON. C. M.

Slow & soft.

1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob-tain; His mer-cy has through a-ges stood, And ev-er shall re-main.

2. Let all the peo-ple of the Lord His prai-ses spread a-round; Let them his grace and love re-cord, Who have sal-va-tion found

3. Now let the east in him re-joice, The west its trib--ute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In hon-or of their King.

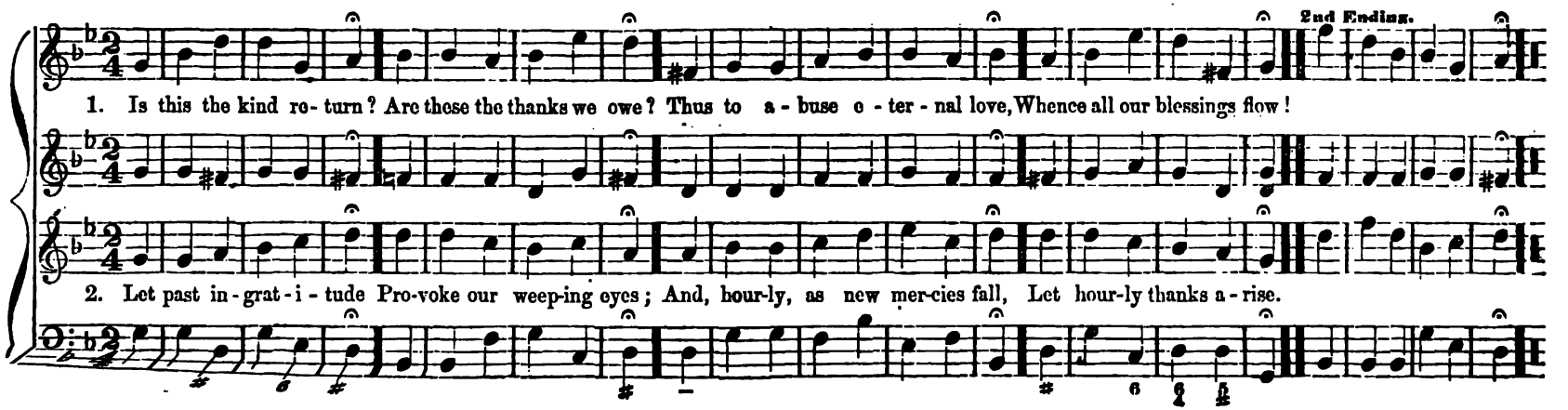
Repeat 1st stanza

140

BOYLSTON. S. M

Moderate.
1. The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa-rents feel— He knows our fee - ble frame.
2. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn-ing flower! When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with-ers in an hour.
3. But thy com-pas - sions, Lord, To end-less years en - dure; And chil-dren's chil-dren ev - er find Thy words of prom-ise sure.

BOXFORD. S. M.


2nd Ending.
1. Is this the kind re- turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a - buse e - ter - nal love, Whence all our blessings flow!
2. Let past in - grat - i - tude Pro-voke our weep-ing eyes; And, hour-ly, as new mer-cies fall, Let hour-ly thanks a - rise.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

2nd Ending.
1. Mine eyes and my de-sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his promised grace, And rest up-on his word.
2. When shall the sov'reign grace Of my for-giv-ing God Re-store me from those dangerous ways, My wand'ring feet have trod?

LATHROP. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. How gen-tle God's commands! How kind his pre-cepts are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
2. His boun-ty will pro-vide, His saints se-cure-ly dwell; That hand which bears cre-a-tion up, Shall guard his chil-dren well.
3. Why should this anx-ious load Press down your wea-ry mind? Oh, seek your heaven-ly Fa-ther's throne, And peace and com-fort find.

142

WALDO. S. M. (Double.)

Arranged from KARL SCHULZ.

Moderate.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine. 2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let his mer-cies lie For-got-ten in un-thank-ful-ness, And without praises die.

3. 'Tis he for-gives thy sins, 'Tis he relieves thy pain; 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses, And gives thee strength again. 4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransom'd from the grave; He who redeem'd my soul from hell, Hath sov'reign pow'r to save.

5. He fills the poor with good, He gives the sufferers rest; The Lord hath judgments for the proud, And justice for th'oppress'd. 6. His wondrous works and ways He made by Moses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his be-lov-ed Son. 7. Oh bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine. [End.]

RELIANCE. S. M.

CH. REUNER.

Moderate.

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre-cepts are; Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide! His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand that bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil-dren well.

CRANBROOK. S. M.

THOMAS CLARK.

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall re - sound, Heaven with the e-cho shall re - sound.

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the e-cho shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound,

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo-nious to the ear! Heaven with the echo shall re - sound, Heaven with the e - cho shall re-sound,

Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo

Coda.

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come, wor-ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

Taste.

COLDEN. S. M.

Arranged from SCHULZ.

In exact time. Marcato.

1. To God, the on - ly wise, Our Saviour and our King, Let all the saints be - low the skies, Their hum - ble prais-es bring.

2. 'Tis his al - migh-ty love, His counsel and his care, Pre-serves us safe from sin and death, And ev' - ry hurt-ful snare.

Cres. Cres. Dim.

3. He will pre-sent our souls, Unblemished and complete, Be - fore the glo - ry of his face, With joys di - vine - ly great.

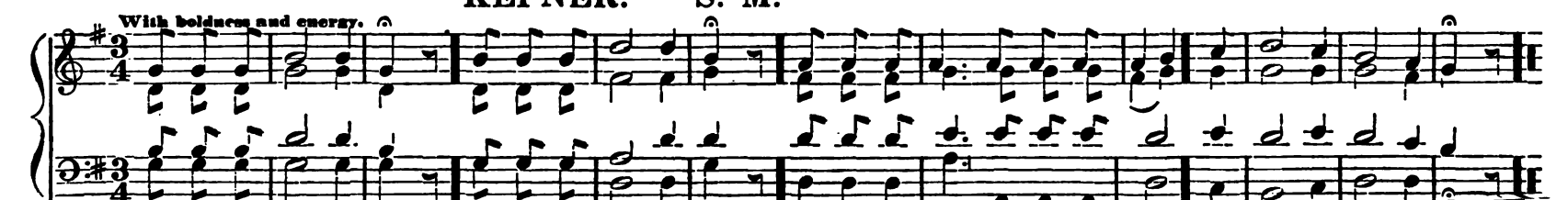
PENTONVILLE. S. M.

1. To bless thy chos - en race, In mer - cy, Lord, In - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine.
2. That so thy won - drous way May through the world be known; While dis-tant lands their hom-age pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

PARAH. S. M.

1. With hum-ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.
2. Make an un-guard - ed youth The ob-ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev' - - ry snare.

KEPNER. S. M.



1. The Saviour's glo-rious name For - ev - er shall en-dure; Long as the sun, his match-less fame Shall ev - er stand secure.
2. Wonders of grace and pow'r To thee a - lone be-long; Thy church those won-ders shall a - dore, In ev - er - last - ing song.

146

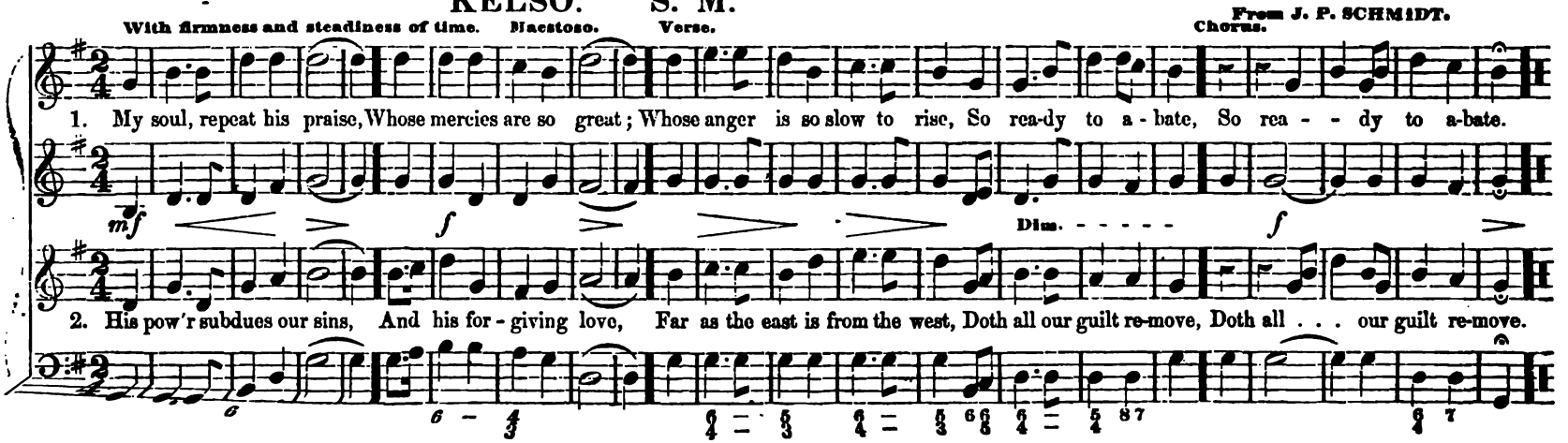
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Moderate.
1. My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for - giv-ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
4. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es of his grace Our high-est tho'ts exceed. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
Thirds.

KELSO. S. M.

From J. P. SCHMIDT.


With firmness and steadiness of time.
Maestoso.
Verse.
Chorus.
1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a - bate, So rea - - dy to a-bate.
mf
f
Dim.
2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for - giving love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move, Doth all . . . our guilt re-move.

WELBY. S. M

From F. SILCHER.

Andante.
1. The Savior's glorious name Forever shall endure, Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure; Long as the sun, his matchless fame Shall ever stand secure.
2. Wonders of grace and power To thee alone belong; Thy church those wonders shall adore In everlasting song; Thy church those wonders shall adore In everlasting song.
3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to honor raise; Let all the earth his glory fill, Midst songs of grateful praise; Let all the earth his glory fil, Midst songs of grateful praise.
4. Jehovah, God most high, We spread thy praise abroad; Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God! Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God!
First and Second Base.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

Moderato.
1. How per-fect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For - ev - er sure thy pro-mise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust.
2. My gracious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions given! Oh! may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

148

THATCHER. S. M.

Moderate. From HANDEL.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.
2. Thy mer-cies, and thy love, O Lord, re-call to mind; And gra-cious-ly con-tin-ue still, As thou wert ev-er, kind.

ORRINGTON. S. M.

Gentle & Smooth. Arranged from ZELTER.

1. When gloo-my thoughts and fears The trembling heart in-vade, And all the face of na-ture wears An u-ni-ver-sal shade.
2. Re-li-gion can as-suage The tem-pest of the soul; And ev'-ry fear shall lose its rage At her di-vine con-trol.

MAGDALA. S. M.

Larghetto e dolce.
1. While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied.
2. To ev-er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, His gracious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.
p
Cres.
mf
p
mf
p
Dim.
pp
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

PRATT. S. M.

Arranged from C. H. RINK.
1. O thou, my truth, my way, My sure, un - err-ing light, On thee my fee - ble soul I stay, Which thou wilt lead a - right.
p
Cres.
mf
2. My wis-dom, and my guide, My coun-sel - lor thou art; Oh, nev - er let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths de - part.

150

RUSHTON. S. M.

Moderate.

1. Ye trembling captives hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No mu-sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heartfelt wounds, Or heal your heartfelt wounds.

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's aw- ful roar; Sal-vation's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more, And vengeance is no more.

3. Forgiveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims; And earth the Ju - bi - lee's release, With ea - ger rapture, claims, With ea - ger rapture, claims.

Thirds.

4. Far, far to distant lands The saving news shall spread; And Je - sus all his will-ing bands, In glorious triumph lead, In glorious triumph lead.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

CHANT.

1. Thy name, al - migh- ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - - er stands.

This tune may be sung with good effect as follows: the first and third lines (principal melody) by a solo voice, or by Bases and Tenors in unison, and the second and fourth lines as a responsive chorus.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - - dure, Till morning light, and eve - ning shade Shall be exchanged no more.

MAZZAROTH. S. M.

From BLANGINI.

Rather slow, and in exact time.

1. Be-hold the morn-ing sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And life and light con-vey, And life and light con-vey.

2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

1. Thy name, Al - migh-ty Lord, Shall sound through dis-tant lands: Great is thy grace and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure; Till morning light and eve-ning shade Shall be ex-changed no more.

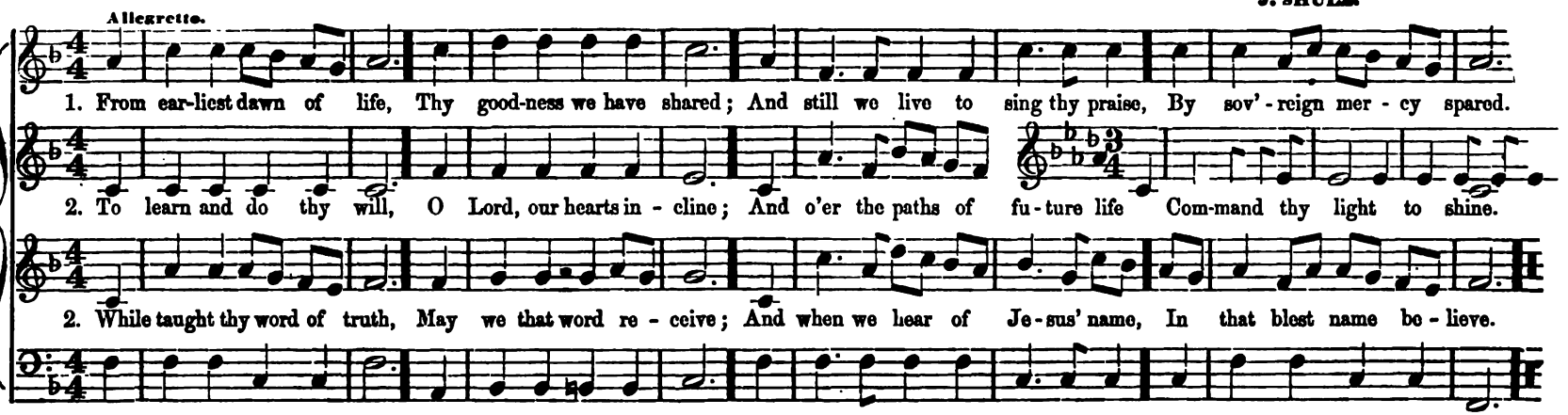
Tutte. Tutte.

REHOBOTH. S. M. (Double.)

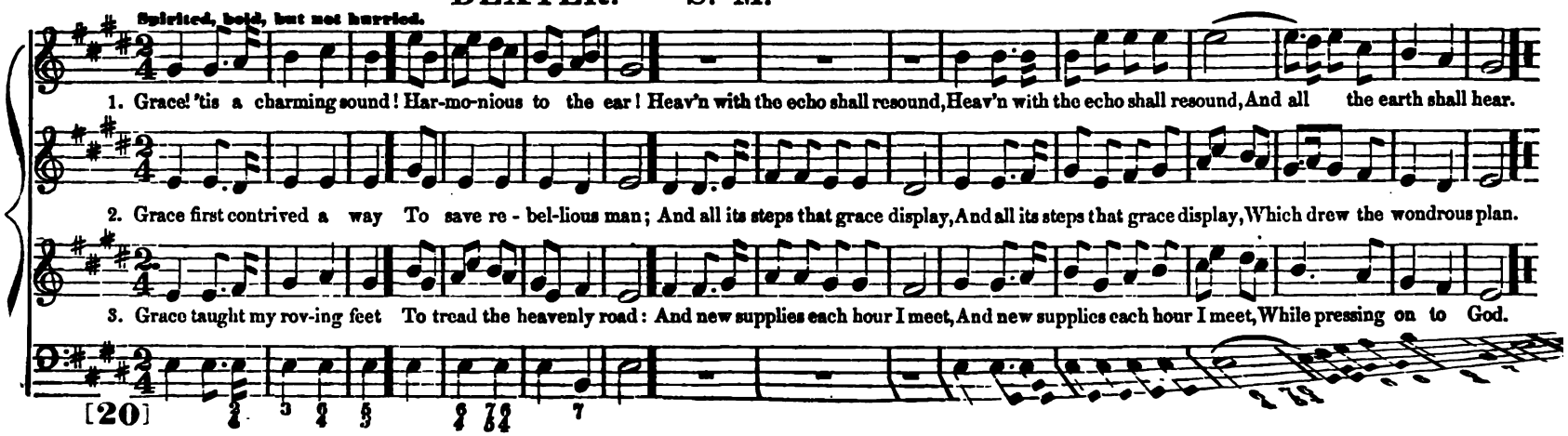
Andante.
1. The Lord my shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be-side?
3. If e'er I go as-tray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.
5. A-mid sur-round-ing foes Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with blessings o-ver-flows, And joy ex-alts my head.
2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pas-ture grows; Where liv-ing wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.
4. While he af-fords his aid, I can-not yield to fear; Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shep-herd's with me there.
thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

MADON. S. M.

J. SHULZ.


Allegretto.
1. From ear-liest dawn of life, Thy good-ness we have shared; And still we live to sing thy praise, By sov'-reign mer - cy spared.
2. To learn and do thy will, O Lord, our hearts in - cline; And o'er the paths of fu-ture life Com-mand thy light to shine.
2. While taught thy word of truth, May we that word re - ceive; And when we hear of Je-sus' name, In that blest name be - lieve.

DEXTER. S. M.


Spirited, bold, but not hurried.
1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.
2. Grace first contrived a way To save re - bel-lious man; And all its steps that grace display, And all its steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.
3. Grace taught my rov-ing feet To tread the heavenly road: And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.
[20]

154

HAVERHILL. S. M.

L. MASON.

1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre-cepts are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.

2. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my bur-den at his feet, And bear a song a-way.

HUDSON. S. M.

R. HARRISON.

NOTE.—*The first Hallelujah may be sung in connection with the 2d or 3d; but if the 2d is sung, the 3d should be omitted; or if the 3d is sung the 2d should be omitted.*

Coda.

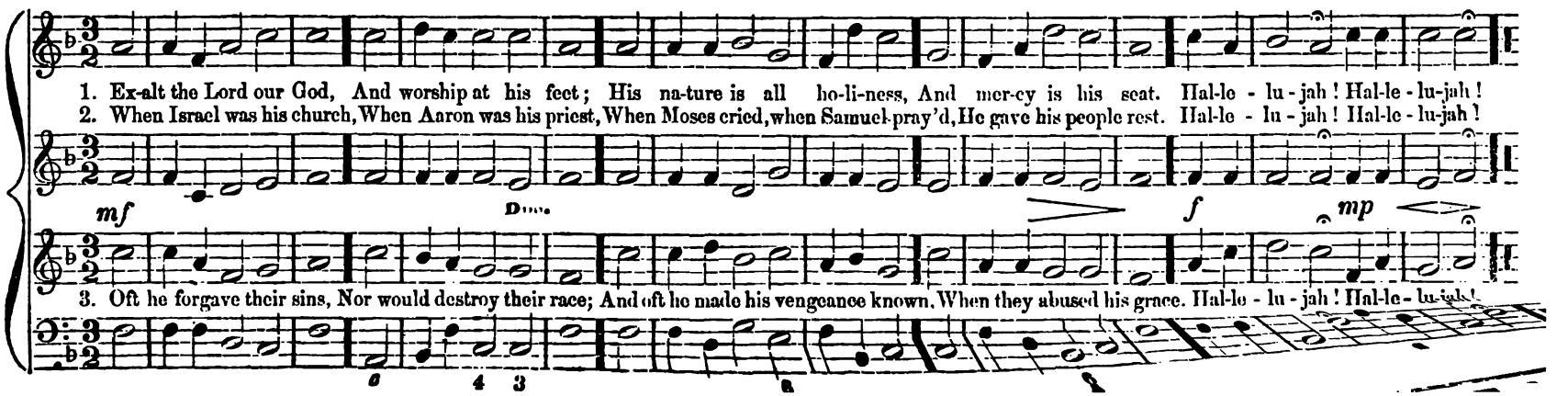
1. Let songs of end-less praise From eve-ry nation rise; Let all the lands their tribute raise, To God, who rules the skies. Halle-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

2. His mer-cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e-ternity shall prove His truth remains the same. Halle-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

PAULOS. S. M

Andante.
Semi-Chorus, or Soli.
Full Chorus.
1. How charming is the place Where my Re-deemer God Un - vails the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad, Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
2. Here, on the mer-cy-seat, With radiant glo-ry crowned, Our joy - ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.
3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul presents: And while he hears their hum-ble sighs, He grants them all their wants. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest a - bode; A - mong the chil - dren of thy grace, The servants of my God. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

BADEA. S. M.


1. Ex-alt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His na-ture is all ho-li-ness, And mer-cy is his seat. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd, He gave his people rest. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
mf
Duo.
f
mp
3. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his vengeance known, When they abused his grace. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!

156

LABAN S. M.

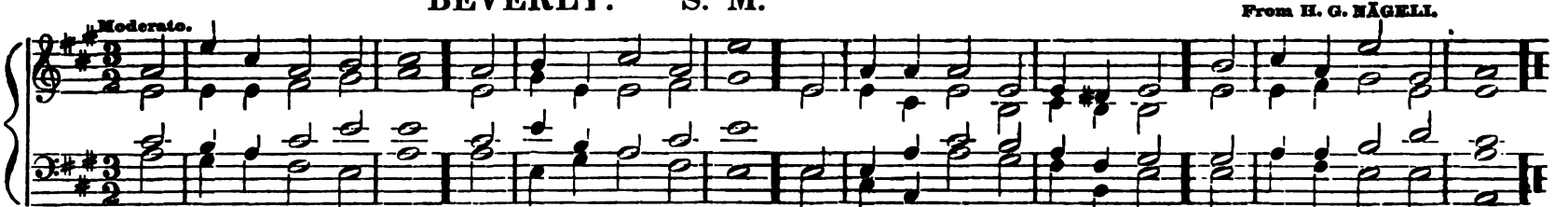
Allegro Vigoroso.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - - rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - - new it bold-ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - - plore.
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thy ar - mor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - - bode.

BEVERLY. S. M.

From H. G. NÄGELI.

Moderato.



1. Let songs of end - less praise From eve - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri-bute raise, To God, who rules the skies.
2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - - ter - ni - - ty shall prove His truth re-mains the same

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Loud to the praise of love di - vine. Bid eve - ry string a - - wake.

GOLDEN HILL S. M

Slow.
1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.
2. His mer-cy and his truth, The right-eous Lord dis-plays, In bring-ing wand'ring sin-ners home, And teach-ing them his ways.

MOORFIELD. S. M.

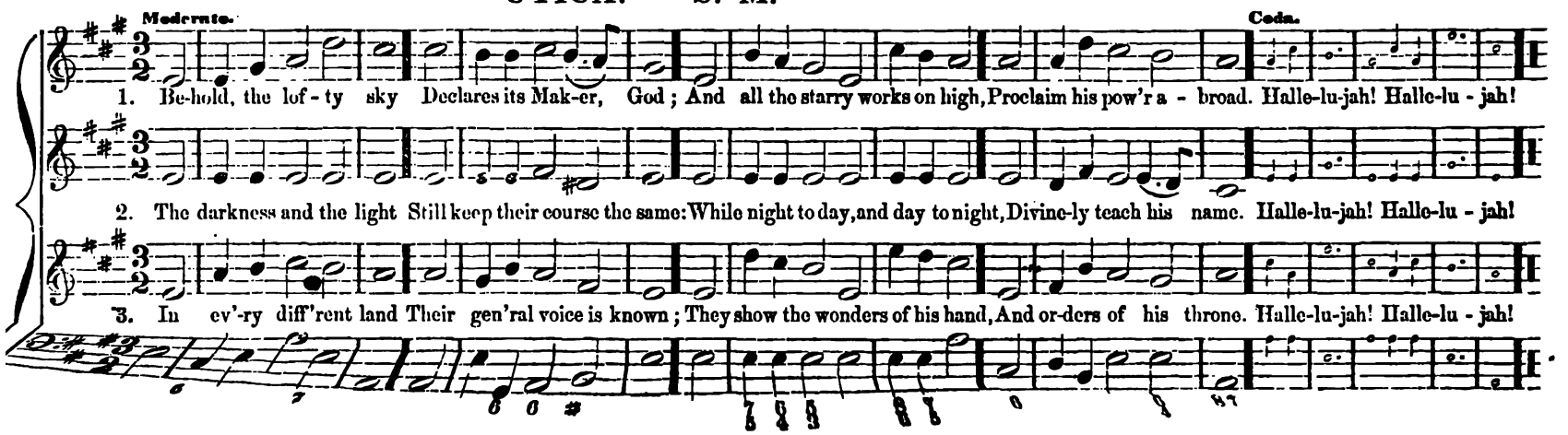
1. Let ev'-ry crea-ture join To praise th'e-ter-nal God; Ye heaven-ly host, the song be-gin, And sound his name a-broad, And sound his name a-broad.
2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye star-ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, Shine to your Maker's praise.
3. He built those worlds above And fixed their wondrous frame: By his com-mand they stand or move, And ev-er speak his name, And ev-er speak his name.
4. By all his works a-bove, His hon-ors be expressed; But saints, who taste his sav-ing love, Should sing his prais-es best, Should sing his praises best.
Unison.

ILLYRICUM. S. M

Andante.
1. While my Re-deemer's near, My shep-herd and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.
mp
f
mp
pp
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

* *The small notes in the last line should be sung by a solo voice.*

UTICA. S. M.


Moderate.
Coda.
1. Be-hold, the lof - ty sky Declares its Mak-er, God; And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r a - broad. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!
2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same: While night to day, and day to night, Divine-ly teach his name. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!
3. In ev'-ry diff'rent land Their gen'ral voice is known; They show the wonders of his hand, And or-ders of his throne. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!

NORWELL. S. M.

Moderate.

1. Let songs of end - less praise, From eve - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri-bute raise, To God who rules the skies.
2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

BAID. S. M.

HEUFCHFEL.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please Thro' all their actions run, Thro' all their actions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their communion sweet, Make their communion sweet.
3. From those celes-tial springs Such streams of pleasure flow, As no in-crease of rich-es brings, Nor hon-ors can be - stow, Nor hon-ors can be-stow
4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above; Where joy, like morning dew, distils, And all the air is love, And all the air is love.

AIN. S. M.

From CORELLI.

Moderate.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne.

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be - - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.

2. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who ne - ver knew our God; But chil - - dren of the heavenly king May speak their joys a - broad.

4. Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're march - - ing thro' Im-manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

This do

MORNING'TON. S. M

MORNINGTON.
2nd Ending.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Lord, send thy Spir-it from a - bove, To guide me lest I stray.

2. Oh! who can ev - er find The er - rors of his ways? Yet, with a bold, presumptuous mind, I would not dare transgress.

PYTHNER. S. M.

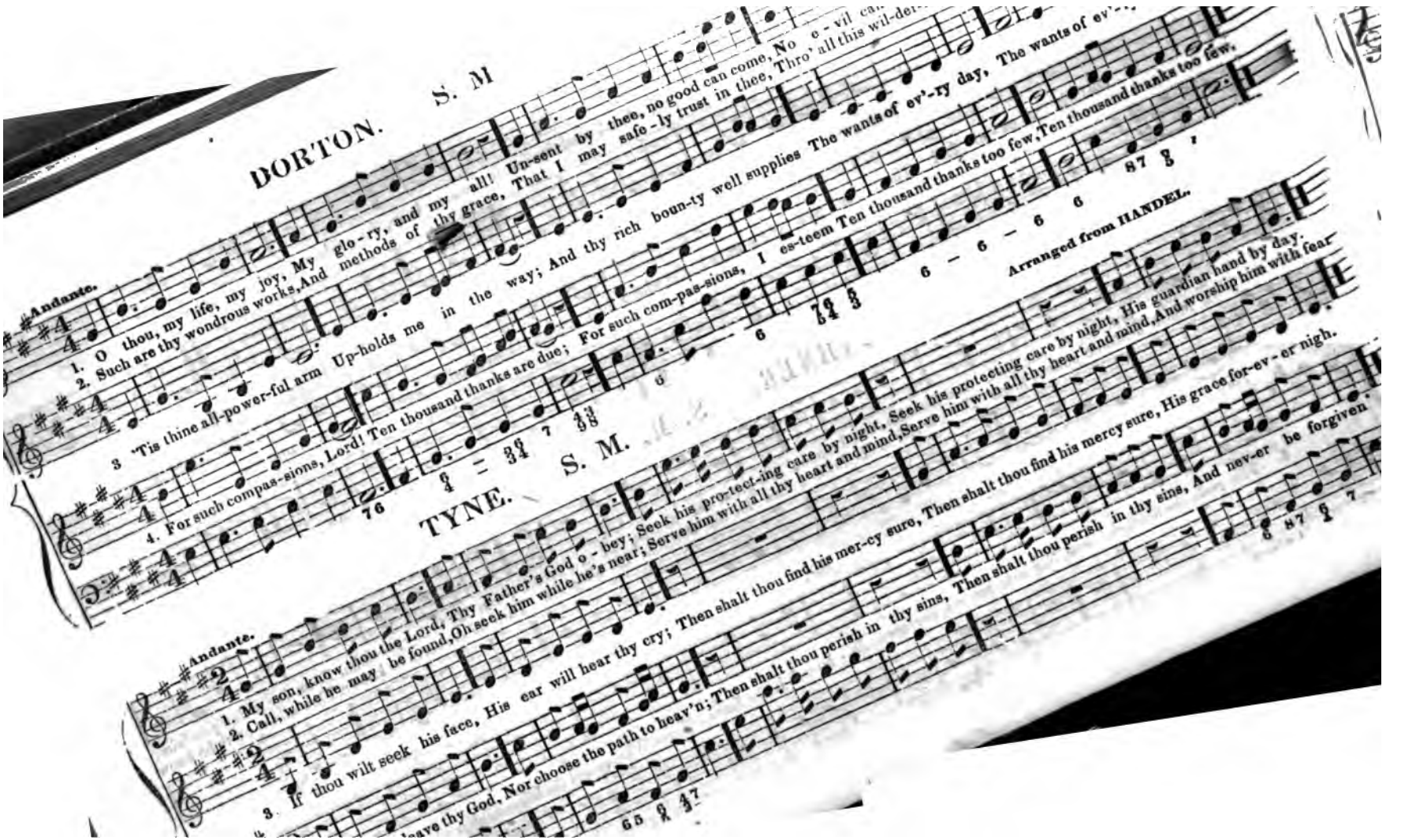
Allegro Moderato.

1. Sing prais-es to our God, And bless his sacred name; His great sal - va-tion, all a - broad, From day to day proclaim, From day to day proclaim.
2. Midst heath-en nations place The glo-ries of his throne; And let the wonders of his grace Thro' all the earth be known, Thro' all the earth be known.

for. *for.*

3. The gods, the heathen boasts, Nor hear, nor see, nor move; Je - ho-vah is the Lord of hosts, Who spread the heavens above, Who spread the heavens above.

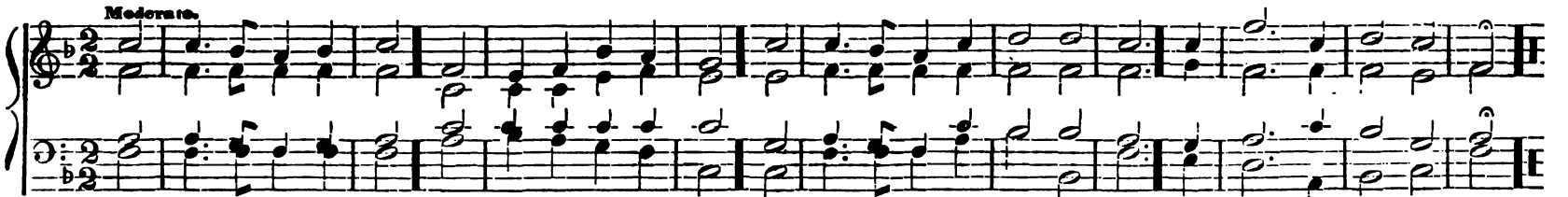
Unison.


DORTON. S. M
Andante.
1. O thou, my life, my joy, My glo-ry, and my all! Un-sent by thee, no good can come, No e-vil
2. Such are thy wondrous works, And methods of thy grace, That I may safe-ly trust in thee, Thro' all this wil-der
3 'Tis thine all-power-ful arm Up-holds me in the way; And thy rich boun-ty well supplies The wants of ev'-ry day, The wants of ev'-ry day,
4. For such compas-sions, Lord! Ten thousand thanks are due; For such com-pas-sions, I es-teem Ten thousand thanks too few, Ten thousand thanks too few,
TYNE. S. M.
Arranged from HANDEL.
Andante.
1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy Father's God o-bey; Seek his pro-tect-ing care by night, Seek his protecting care by night, His guardian hand by day,
2. Call, while he may be found, Oh seek him while he's near; Serve him with all thy heart and mind, Serve him with all thy heart and mind, And worship him with fear
3. If thou wilt seek his face, His ear will hear thy cry; Then shalt thou find his mer-cy sure, Then shalt thou find his mercy sure, His grace for-ev-er nigh.
leave thy God, Nor choose the path to heav'n; Then shalt thou perish in thy sins, Then shalt thou perish in thy sins, And nev-er be forgiven.

DOVER. S. M.

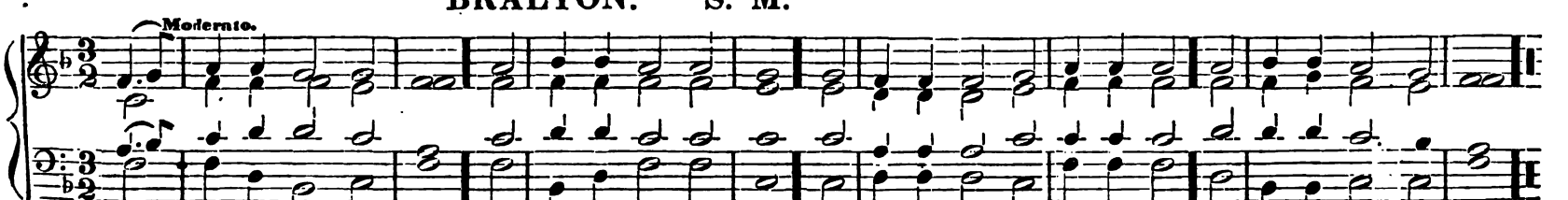
1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.
2. In Zi - on God is known, A re - fuge in dis - tress; How bright has his sal - va - tion shone! How fair his heav'n-ly grace!

OLNEY. S. M.



1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, 'Sin-ner, come;' The bride, the church of Christ, pro-claims To all his chil-dren, 'Come!'
2. Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, 'Come!' Let him that thirsts for right-eous - ness, To Christ, the foun-tain, come!
3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, Oh let him free - ly come, And free - ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come!

BRALTON. S. M.



1. I lift my soul to God! My trust is in his name; Let not my foes that seek my blood, Still tri-umph in my shame.
2. From ear - ly dawn - ing light Till evening shades a - rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord, I wait, With ex - ex - long - ing eyes.

BEDAN. S. M.

Moderate.

1. Oh, cease, my wand'-ring soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be-hold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, Oh! haste to gain that dear a-bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And ev' - ry longing sat-is - fied, And ev'ry longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va-tion blest.

FRONT STREET. S. M.

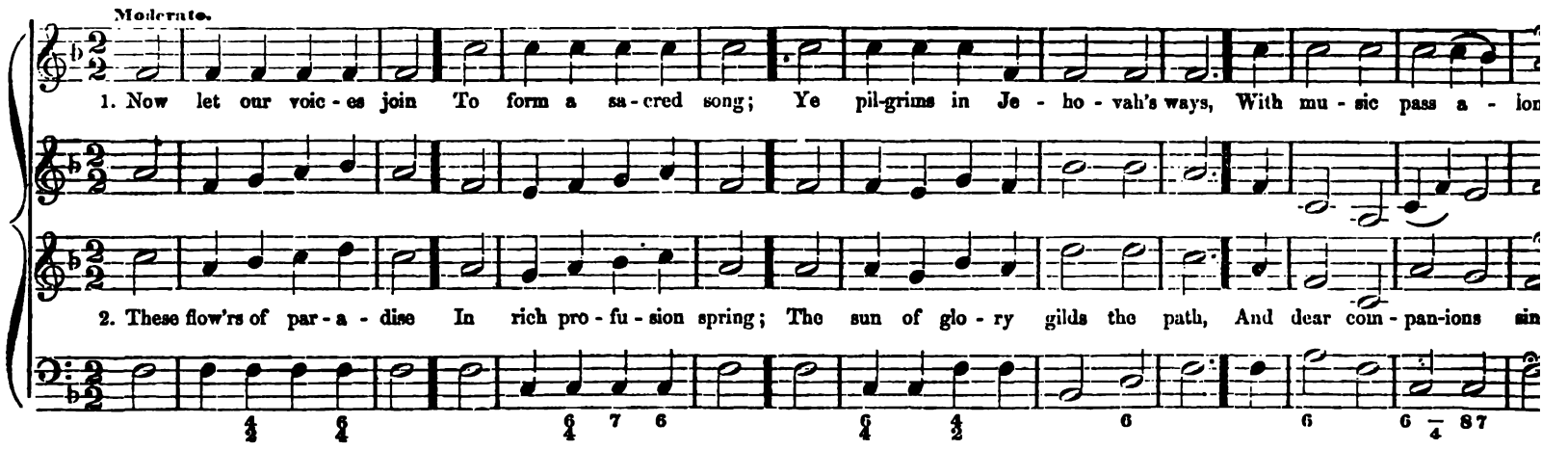
CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - light - ed, trace; Thy love in long suc - cess - ion shown, To Zi - on's chos-en race.

Lord, what our ears have heard, Our eyes de - light - ed, trace; Thy love in long suc - cess - ion shown, To Zi - on's chos-en race.

PHILLIPPI S. M


Moderate.
1. Now let our voic - es join To form a sa - cred song; Ye pil-grims in Je - ho - vah's ways, With mu - sic pass a - lon
2. These flow'rs of par - a - dise In rich pro - fu - sion spring; The sun of glo - ry gilds the path, And dear com - pan-ions sin

OHIO. S. M.

Allegretto Moderato.
1. Be - hold the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all ··· the na-tions run, And life and light con - ve
2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light, It calls dead sin - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sig
3. How per - fect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For - ev - er sure·· thy prom-ise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly tru
4. My gra - cious God, how plain Are thy di - rec - tions giv'n! Oh! may I nev - er read in vain, But find the.

AHAVA
S. M.
1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on the
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and prophets wait-ed for, And sought,
The watch-men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And des-erts learn
ti-dings are! "Zi - on, be hold thy Sa-vior King, He reigns and tri-umphs here."
kings de-sired it long, But died without the sight. Halle-lu - jah!
Sa-vior and their God
Coda.

GERAR. S. M.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de-signs to serve and please Through all their ac-tions run.
2. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest a-bove; Where joy, like morn-ing dew, dis-tils, And all the air is love.
Unison.
Thirds.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

1. My soul with pa-tience waits, For thee, the liv-ing God; My hopes are on thy prom-ise built, Thy nev-er-fail-ing word.
2. Let Is-rael trust in God, No bounds his mer-cy knows; The plen-teous source and spring from whence E-ter-nal suc-cor flows.

168

SEIR. S. M.

Moderate. Semi-Chorus.
Coda. Full Chorus.
1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side? Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living wa-ters gently pass, And full sal - va-tion flows. Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu - jah!
Thirds.

DENNIS. S. M.

Arranged from H. G. NAGELI.

Slow & Soft. Cantabile.
1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
2. His boun - ty will pro - vide! His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind; Oh, seek your heavenly Fa - ther's throne, And peace and com - fort find.

FURTH S. M. (Double.)

Arranged from MICHAEL HAYDN.
From "National Psalmist," by permission.

Solo.
1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a-bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own precious blood. 2. I love thy church, O
Cres.
Dim.
Cres.
Dim.
mf
1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a-bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own precious blood. 2. I love thy church, O
Chorus.
God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand, And grav-en on thy hand.
mp
Cres.
God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand, And grav-en on thy hand.
[22]

LISBON.
Moderate.
1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this re - viving breast, And these rejoicing
2. Je - sus him-self comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray
3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Saviour's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin, Is sweeter than ten thousand days
4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise and soar a-way, To ev - er - last - ing bliss, Till call'd to rise, and soar a-way, To ev-er-last-ing bliss.
CH. ZEUNER.
MORRIS. S. M.
Allegro.
Cres.
He comes! the conq'ror comes! Death falls be-neath his sword;
The joy - ful pris'-ners burst the tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.

GORTON. S. M

Slow and soft. Solo voices or semi-chorus.

BEETHOVEN.

Coda.

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to eve- ry fear; My wants are all supplied. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet repose. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re- store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

HEREFORD. S. M.

With solemnity.

Coda.

1. Sure there's a right-eous God, Nor is re - li- gion vain; Tho' men of vice may boast a - loud, And men of grace complain. Halle-lu - jah!

2. I saw the wicked rise, And felt my heart re - pine, While haughty fools. with scornful eyes, In robes of hon- or shine. Halle-lu - jah!

Unison

RIDGE. L. P. M

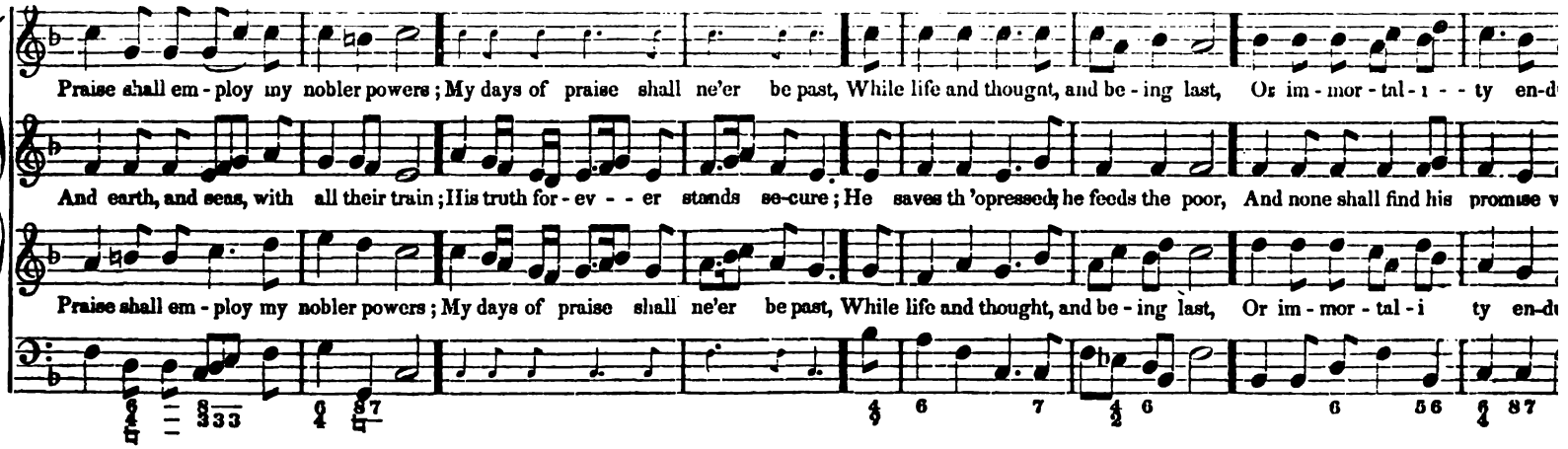
With dignity and cheerfulness.
1. I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
2. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God! he made the sky, And earth and seas, with all their train: His truth for - ev-er stands se-cure,
mf
Cres.
Dim.
Cres.
mf
3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past,

While life and tho't, and being last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures.
He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.
mp
Cres.
While life and tho't, and being last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

H. BOND.

Moderate.
1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death,
2. How blest the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's God, he made the sky,
3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death,


Praise shall em - ploy my nobler powers ; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thougnt, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - - - ty en-d
And earth, and seas, with all their train ; His truth for - ev - - - er stands se-cure ; He saves th 'opressed; he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise v
Praise shall em - ploy my nobler powers ; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i ty en-d

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

Moderato.
1. When thou my righteous Judge shalt come To take thy ransomed people home, Shall I a-mong them stand ? { Shall such a worthless worm as I / Who sometimes am afraid to die, } Be found at thy right ha
2. I love to meet thy people now, Be - fore thy feet with them to bow, Though vil-est of them all ; { But, can I bear the piercing thought ? / What if my name should be left out, } When thou for them shalt
3. O Lord, prevent it by thy grace, Be thou my on - ly hid-ing - place, In this th' accept-ed day ; { Thy pardoning voice oh let me hear, / To still my un - be - liev - ing fear, / Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing, / While heaven's resounding
4. A - mong thy saints let me be found Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound, To see thy smil-ing face

174

NASHVILLE. L. P. M

Moderate.

From a Gregorian Chant.

1. I love the volume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-night-ed and distressed; { Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, / Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, } Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where my danger lies; But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord, { That makes my guilty conscience clean, / Converts my soul, subdues my sin, } And gives a free but large reward.

3. Who knows the error of his thoughts? My God, forgive my se-cret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain: { Ac-cept my poor attempts of praise, / That I have read thy book of grace, } And book of na-ture not in vain.

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

Moderate.

1st time. 2nd time.

1. { O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it-self on thee?
   { I have no ref-uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done ..... And suf-fered once for me.

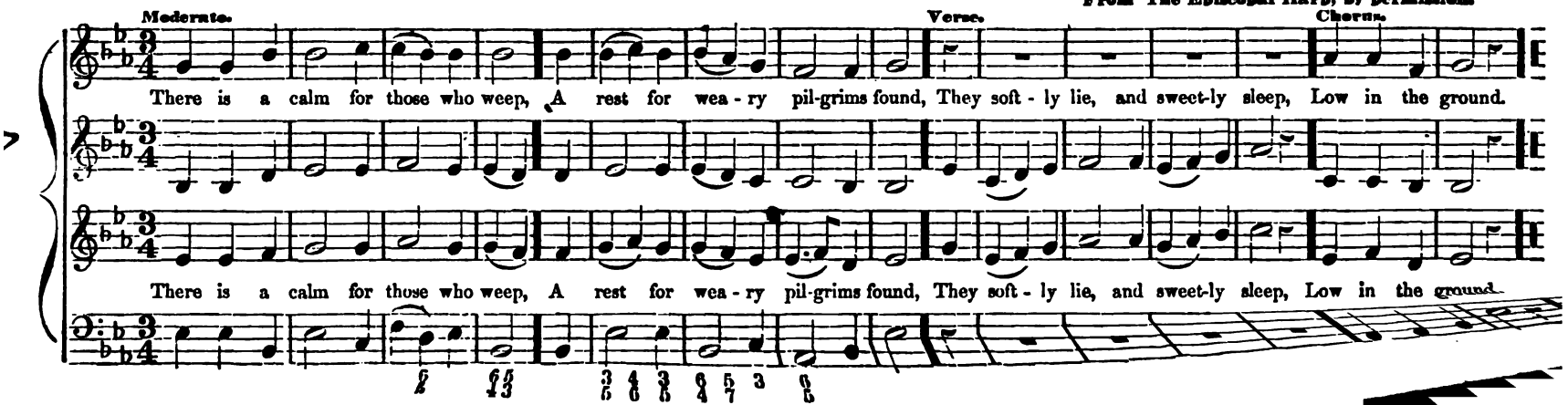
2. { Slain in the guil-ty sin-ner's stead, His spot-less right-eous-ness I plead, And his a-vail-ing blood:
   { That right-eous-ness my robe shall be, That mer-it shall a-tone for me ..... And bring me near to God.

UNITY. 6s & 5s., (Peculiar.)

Affettuoso.
When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sever? When will peace wreath her chain Round us forever? Our hearts will ne'er repose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes. Never, no, never.
2. When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless forever? Where joys celestial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Never, no, never.
mf
m
f
m
mf Dim.
3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Saviour; May we all there unite, Hap - py for-ev-er: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell, And time our joys dispel Never, no, never.
4. Soon shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sever; Soon will peace wreath her chain Round us forever: Our hearts will then repose, Secure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Never, no, never.

REST. 8s & 4.

CH. ZEUNER.
From 'The Episcopal Harp, by permission.


Moderato.
Verse.
Chorus.
There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found, They soft - ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.
There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found, They soft - ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

176

ARIEL. C. P. M

Rather slow and in exact time.
cres.
f
1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Savior shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all perfect,
mp
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt-ed on his throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev-er-
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Savior, brother, friend, A blest e-ter- ni-

CARPARTHUS. C. P. M.

while he sings In notes almost di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
heavenly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
lasting days Make all his glories known, Make all his glo - ries known.
ty I'll spend, Tri-umphant in his grace, Triumphant in his grace.
Affettuoso.
1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it-
2. Slain in the guil - ty sin-ner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a-
3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death, The spir-it of a-dop-tion breathe. His conso-
4. The king of ter-rors then would be A welcome messenger to me, To bid me

self on thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me, And suf - fered once . . . . . for me.
vailing blood: That righteousness my robe shall be, That mer-it shall a- tone for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near . . . . . to God.

lations send; By him some word of life im - - - part, And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend,' 'Thy Ma - - ker is . . . . . thy friend.'

come a - way: Unclogg'd by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings, To ev- er- last-ing day, To ev - - er - - last - - - - - - - ing day.

WAYLAND. 8s & 4.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Hark, hark. the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Je-sus' blood! Sin - ners are re - conciled to God, By grace di - vine!

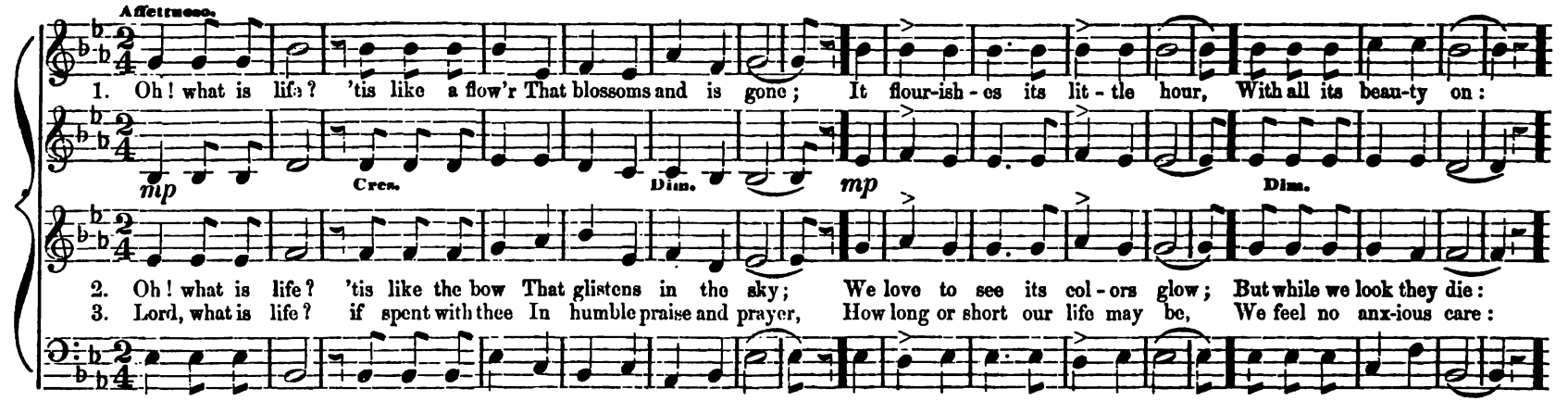
2. Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace re - fuse; Mer - cy and jus-tice here com-bine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T'in-vite you near.

3. Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love pro-claim— For - - ev-er wor-thy is the Lamb Of end-less praise.

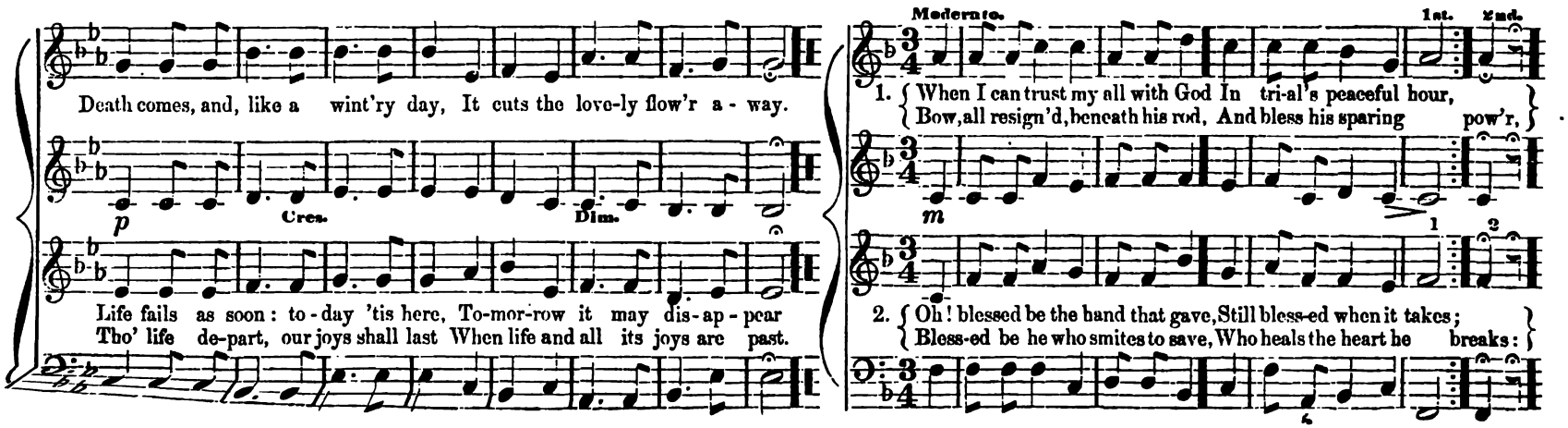
Tenor and Base sing the small notes.

178

STEPNEY. C. H. M. (Peculiar.)


Affettuoso.
1. Oh! what is life? 'tis like a flow'r That blossoms and is gone; It flour-ish-es its lit-tle hour, With all its beau-ty on:
mp
Cres.
Dim.
mp
Dim.
2. Oh! what is life? 'tis like the bow That glistens in the sky; We love to see its col-ors glow; But while we look they die:
3. Lord, what is life? if spent with thee In humble praise and prayer, How long or short our life may be, We feel no anx-ious care:

RILEY. C. H. M.


Death comes, and, like a wint'ry day, It cuts the love-ly flow'r a-way.
p
Cres.
Dim.
Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here, To-mor-row it may dis-ap-pear
Tho' life de-part, our joys shall last When life and all its joys are past.
Moderato.
1st.
2nd.
1. When I can trust my all with God In tri-al's peaceful hour,
Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing pow'r,
m
1
2
2. Oh! blessed be the hand that gave, Still bless-ed when it takes;
Bless-ed be he who smites to save, Who heals the heart he breaks:

A joy springs up a - mid dis-tress, A foun-tain in the wil - der-ness.
Cres.
Cres.
Per-fect and true we call his ways, When heav'n a-dores and death o - beys.
Affettuoso.
1. Friend af - ter friend de-parts: Who hath not lost a friend?
mp
Cres.
Dim.
2. "Be-yond the flight of time, Be-yond the vale of death,
There is no u - nion here of hearts That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our on - ly rest, Liv-ing or dy - ing, none were blest.
Cres.
Dim.
Dim.
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.
There sure - ly is some bless-ed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af - fec-tions transient fire, Whose sparks fly up-ward to ex - pire."

180

ELEON. C. P. M

Arranged from RADIGER.

Moderate

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - vior shine! I'd soar, and touch the

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost di - vine . . . . . In notes almost di - vine, In notes almost di - vine.

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes almost di - vine.

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes al-most di - vine, In notes almost di - vine

In notes almost di - vine,

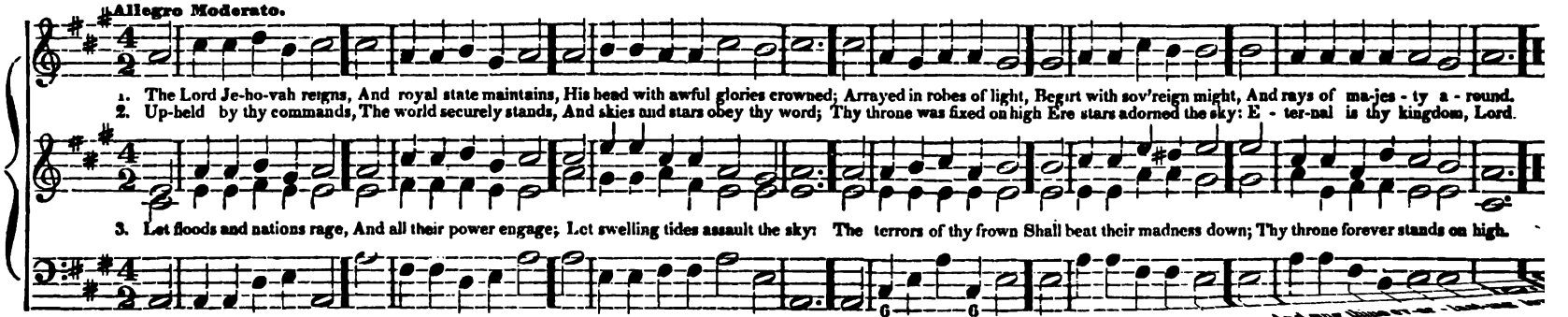
In notes, &c.

PETERS. S. P. M

Allegro.
1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to - day!' Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sa-cred gospel's joy-ful sound.
mp
f
3. Here David's greater Son Has fixed his roy-al throne; He sits for grace and judgment here: He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinners sad, And hum-ble souls rejoice with fear.
4 May peace attend thy gate, And joy with-in thee wait, To bless the soul of ev'-ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.
Unison.
5. My tongue repeats her vows, 'Peace to this sacred house!' For here my friends and kindred dwell: And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ev - er love thee well.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.


Allegro Moderato.
1. The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma-jes - ty a - round.
2. Up-held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high Ere stars adorned the sky: E - ter-nal is thy kingdom, Lord.
3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their power engage; Let swelling tides assault the sky: The terrors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down; Thy throne forever stands on high.
4. Thy prom-i-ses are true. Thy grace is ev - er new; There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove; Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear And sing

182

HADDAM. H. M.

L. MASON.

Allegro.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majes-ty; His glo-ries shine With beams so bright, No mor-tal eye can bear the sight.
2. The thunders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; His wrath and justice stand To guard his holy law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con-firms And seals the grace.
3. Thro' all his ancient works Surprising wisdom shines, Confounds the pow'rs of hell, And breaks their curs'd designs; Strong in his arm, And shall ful-fil His great de-crees, His sov'reign will.
4. And can this mighty King Of glo-ry con-descend? And will he write his name, 'My father and my friend?' I love his name! I love his word! Join all my pow'rs And praise the Lord.

PHAREZ. S. P. M.

Not too fast.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper station move; And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all the cares of life and love.
2. Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills, Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, distils, Where, &c.

Unison.

WEYMOUTH. H. M.

R. HARRISON.

Moderate.

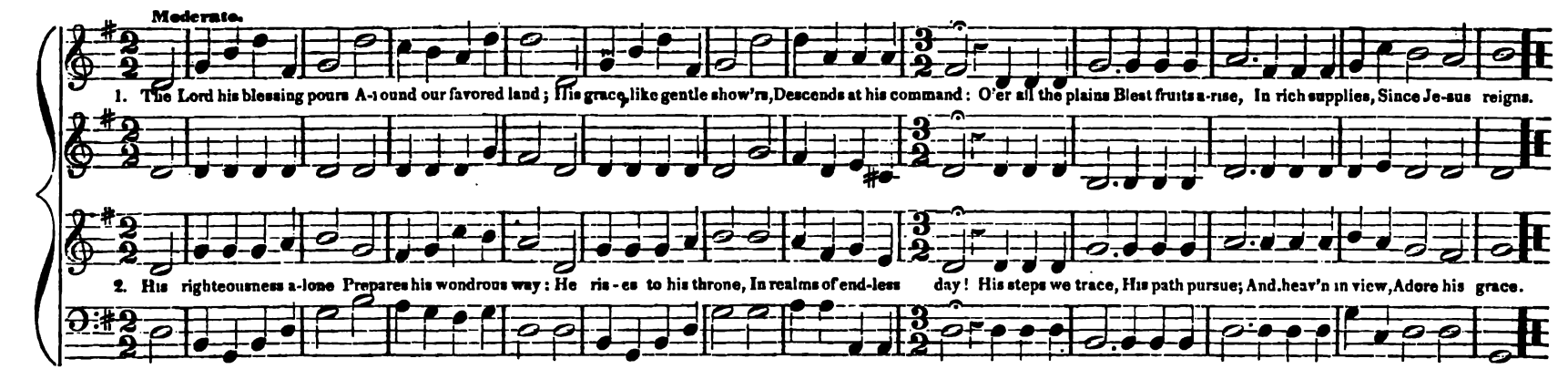
1. A - wake, our drowsy souls, And burst the sloth-ful band; The won - ders of this day .... Our no-blest songs de - mand: Au-
2. At thy ap - proaching dawn, Re - luc - tant death re - signed The glo - rious Prince of life, ... In dark do-mains con - fined: Th'an-
3. All hail, tri - umphant Lord! Heaven with ho - san-nas rings; While earth, in hum - bler strains, .. Thy praise re - spon-sive sings: "Wor-
4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, As - cend thy conquering car, While jus - tice, truth, and love, ... Main-tain the glo-rious war: Vic-

spicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise. Au-spicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright ser-aphs hail, in songs of praise.
gel - ic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God as-cends. Th'an-gel - ic host a-round him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
thy art thou, who once wast slain, Thro' end-less years to live and reign." "Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Thro' end - less years to live and reign."
torious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in tri - umph lead. Vic - torious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

* This passage may be sung in unison with the Treble, or the small notes may be sung

184

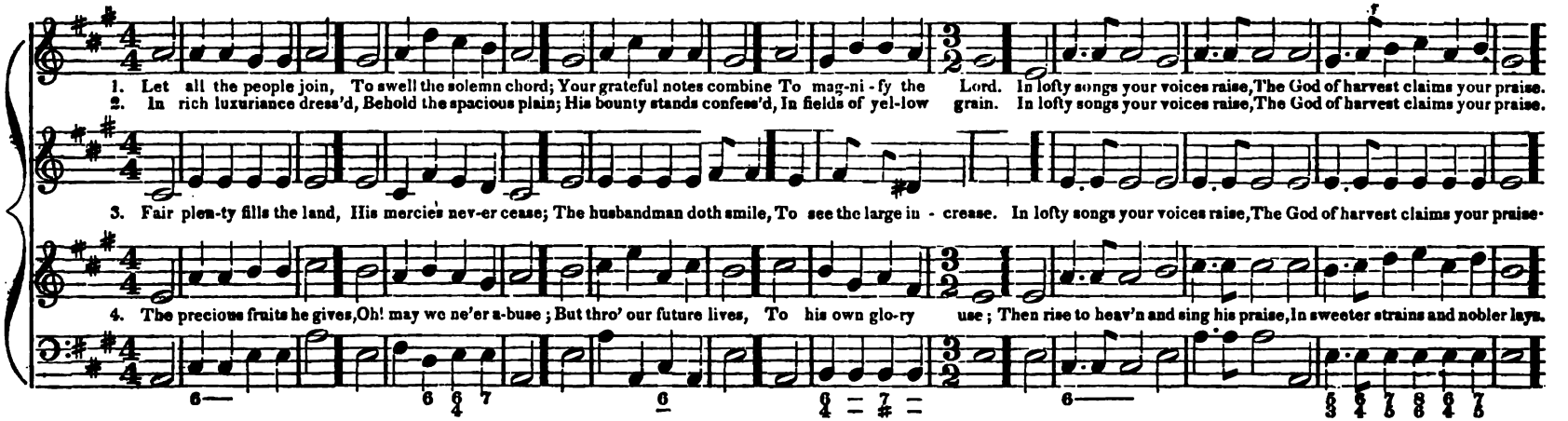
KINAH. H. M.


Moderate.
1. The Lord his blessing pours A-round our favored land; His grace, like gentle show'rs, Descends at his command: O'er all the plains Blest fruits a-rise, In rich supplies, Since Je-sus reigns.
2. His righteousness a-lone Prepares his wondrous way: He ris-es to his throne, In realms of end-less day! His steps we trace, His path pursue; And heav'n in view, Adore his grace.

STOW. H. M.

Moderate.
1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Saviour left the dead, And o'er our hellish foes High rais'd his conq'ring head; In wild dismay The guards around.... Fall to the ground, And sink away.
Small notes. Dim.
2. Be-hold th'angelic bands In full as-sem-bly meet, To wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joy-ful they come, And wing their way From realms of day To Je-sus' tomb.
3. Then back to heav'n they fly, The joyful news to bear. Hark! as they soar on high, What music fills the air! Their anthems say,...."Jesus who bled, Hath left the dead, He rose to-day."
4. Ye mortals! catch the sound, Redeem'd by him from hell, And send the echo round The globe on which you dwell; Transported cry,.."Jesus who bled, Hath left the dead, No more to die."
Slow.
Unison.

PELDON. H. M. (HARVEST HYMN.)


1. Let all the people join, To swell the solemn chord; Your grateful notes combine To mag-ni-fy the Lord. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.
2. In rich luxuriance dress'd, Behold the spacious plain; His bounty stands confess'd, In fields of yel-low grain. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.
3. Fair plen-ty fills the land, His mercies nev-er cease; The husbandman doth smile, To see the large in-crease. In lofty songs your voices raise, The God of harvest claims your praise.
4. The precious fruits he gives, Oh! may we ne'er a-buse; But thro' our future lives, To his own glo-ry use; Then rise to heav'n and sing his praise, In sweeter strains and nobler lays.

NEWMAN. H. M.

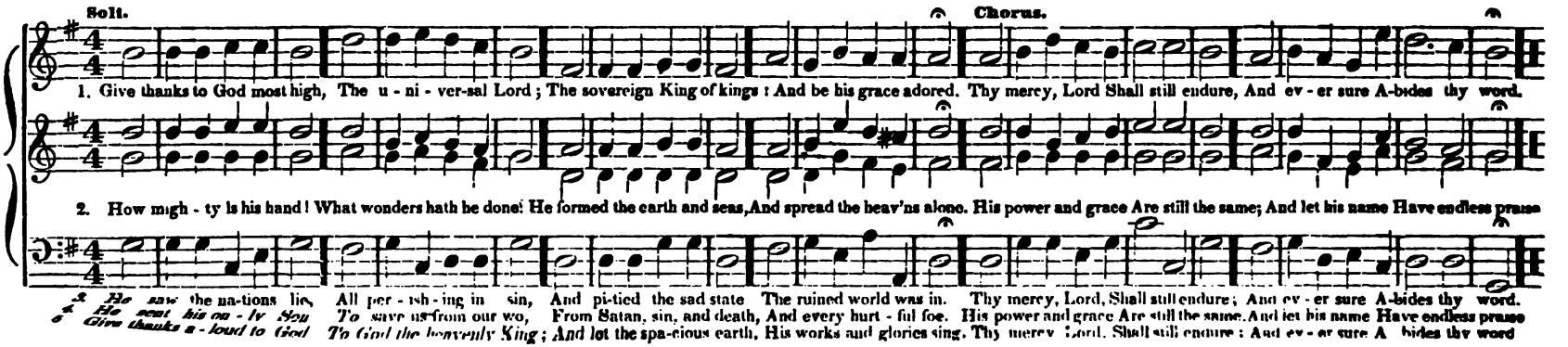
The God of har-vest claims your praise.
The God of har-vest claims your praise.
The God of har-vest claims your praise.
In sweet-er strains and no-bler lays.
1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex-alt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the star-ry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cher-u-bim, And ser-a-phim, To sing his praise.
2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his ho-ly name, By whose almighty word They all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free His firm decree

186

LISCHER. H. M

Moderate
Chorus.
1. Welcome de-light-ful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest;
I hail thy kind re-turn; Lord make these moments blest.
From low delights, and mortal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, ex-tend, While saints address thy face:
Let sinners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
3. De-scend, ce-les-tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers;
Dis-close a Sa-vior's love, And bless these sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain, Nor Sab - baths be indulged in vain.

HARWICH. H. M.

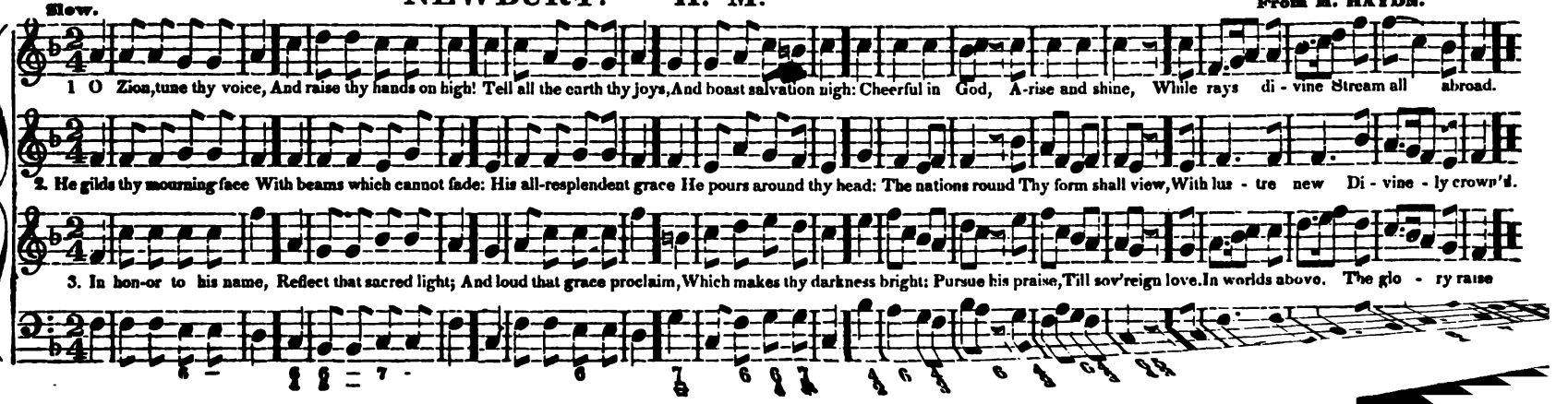

Solt.
Chorus.
1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni - ver-sal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord Shall still endure, And ev - er sure A-bides thy word.
2. How migh - ty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heav'ns alone. His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise
2. He saw the na-tions lie, All per - ish - ing in sin, And pi-tied the sad state The ruined world was in. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev - er sure A-bides thy word.
4. He sent his on - ly Son To save us from our wo, From Satan, sin, and death, And every hurt - ful foe. His power and grace Are still the same. And let his name Have endless praise
6. Give thanks a - loud to God To God the heavenly King; And let the spa-cious earth, His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure: And ev - er sure A bides thy word

TRIUMPH. H. M.

Allegro.
1. A-wake, our drow-sy souls, And burst the slothful band; The wonders of this day Our no - blest songs demand: Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail,in songs of praise
2. At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned The glorious Prince of life, In dark do-mains confined: Th'angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
3. All hail, tri-umph-ant Lord! Heav'n with hosannas rings; While earth,in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings?"Worthy art thou,who once wast slain Thro' endless years to live and reign.
4. Gird on, great God,thy sword,Ascend thy conquering car,While justice,truth,and love, Main-tain the glo - rious war: Victorious,thou thy foes shalt tread,And sin and hell in triumph lead.
Unison.

NEWBURY. H. M.

From M. HAYDN.


Slow.
1 O Zion,tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys,And boast salvation nigh: Cheerful in God, A-rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream all abroad.
2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams which cannot fade: His all-resplendent grace He pours around thy head: The nations round Thy form shall view,With lus - tre new Di - vine - ly crown'd.
3. In hon-or to his name, Reflect that sacred light; And loud that grace proclaim,Which makes thy darkness bright: Pursue his praise,Till sov'reign love.In worlds above. The glo - ry raise

188

BEZA. H. M

Not too fast.

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly king, Who bids the frosts re-tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind

2. The morn with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve de-cline, Re - joic-ing o'er the hills: The evening breeze His breath per-

3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th'autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms; His gifts di - vine Through all ap-

blows, And beauty glows Thro' earth and skies.

fumes; His beauty blooms In flowers and trees.

pear; And round the year His glo - ries shine.

CLAREMONT. H. M.

Not too fast.

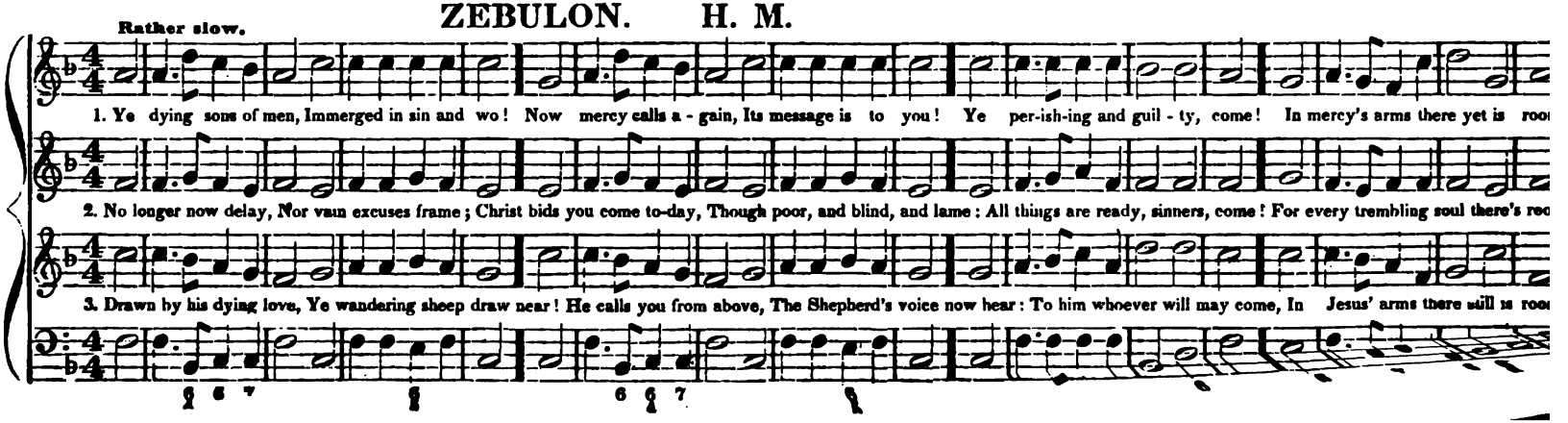
1. Let eve-ry creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And eve-ry power u-

2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow, And every thankfu'

3. Assist me, gracio s God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly

nite To swell th'exalted theme; Let nature raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grate - ful prais
heart With warm devotion glow: Your voices raise, Ye highly bless, Above the rest De - clare his prais
join The u - ni-ver-sal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To live - ly prais

ZEBULON. H. M.


Rather slow.
1. Ye dying sons of men, Immerged in sin and wo! Now mercy calls a - gain, Its message is to you! Ye per-ish-ing and guil - ty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is roo
2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to-day, Though poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready, sinners, come! For every trembling soul there's roo
3. Drawn by his dying love, Ye wandering sheep draw near! He calls you from above, The Shepherd's voice now hear: To him whoever will may come, In Jesus' arms there still is roo

190

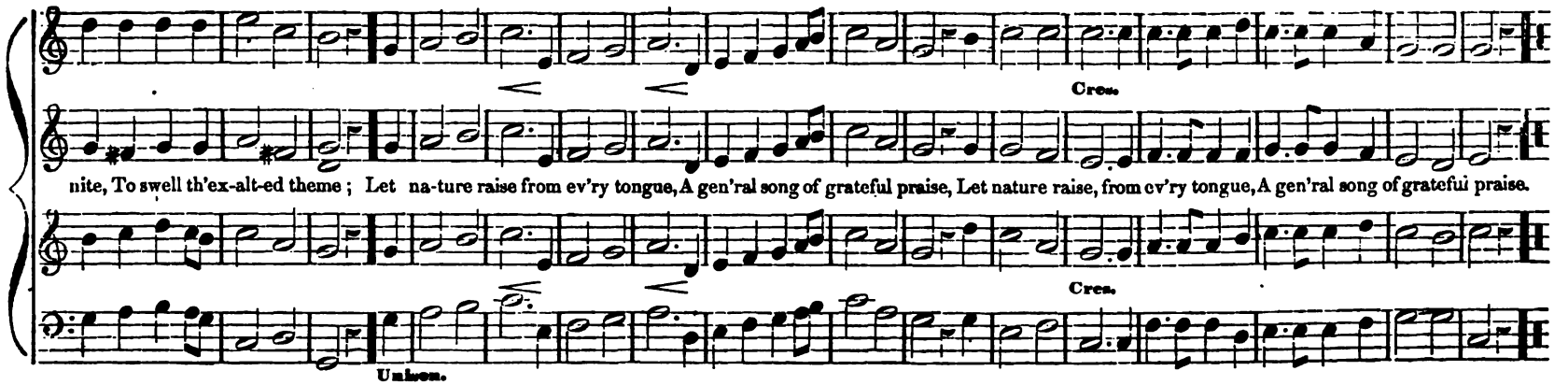
FARLON. H. M.

Moderate.
1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy, Roll o'er the heavenly plains! And seraphs find em-ploy, For their sublimest strains, Some new delight in heav'n is known, Loud
2. Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh, The joyful hosts descend; Je-sus for-sakes the sky, To earth his footsteps bend, He comes to bless our fall-en race, He
3. Bear, bear the ti-dings round, Let ev'-ry mor-tal know What love in God is found, What pi-ty he can show. Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, O
4. Strike, strike the harp a-gain, To great Im-manuel's name; A-rise, ye sons of men, And loud his grace proclaim. { Angels and men, wake ev'ry string, 'Tis
Full Chorus. 2 Tenors and Bass sing small notes.
ring the harps around the throne, Loud ring the harps a - round the throne.
comes with mes-sa-ges of grace, He comes with mes - sa - ges of grace.
bear the news frem pole to pole, O bear the news from pole to pole.
God the Saviour's praise we sing, 'Tis God the Sa-viour's praise we sing!

PICKERING. H. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

* This passage may be sung in full Chorus in the first, as a Treble & Alto duet in the second, as a duet by Tenors, or Trio by Tenors & Bass in the third, and in full Chorus in the fourth stanza


Cres.
nite, To swell th'ex-alt-ed theme ; Let na-ture raise from ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song of grateful praise, Let nature raise, from ev'ry tongue, A gen'ral song of grateful praise.
Cres.
Unison.

PURVIS. H. M.

1st. time.
2nd time.
1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high ;
The gar-ments he as-sumes [Omit.....] Are light and ma - jes - ty ; His glo-ries shine With beams so bright, No mor-tal eye Can bear the sight.
2. The thun-ders of his hand Still keep the world in awe ;
His wrath and jus - tice stand [Omit.....] To guard his ho - ly law ; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth con-firms And seals the grace.
3. Thro' all his an - cient works Sur - pris - ing wis-dom shines,
Con-founds the pow'rs of hell, [Omit.....] And breaks their curs'd designs ; Strong is his arm, And shall ful - fil His great de-crees, His sov'reign will.

192

WHATELY. H. M

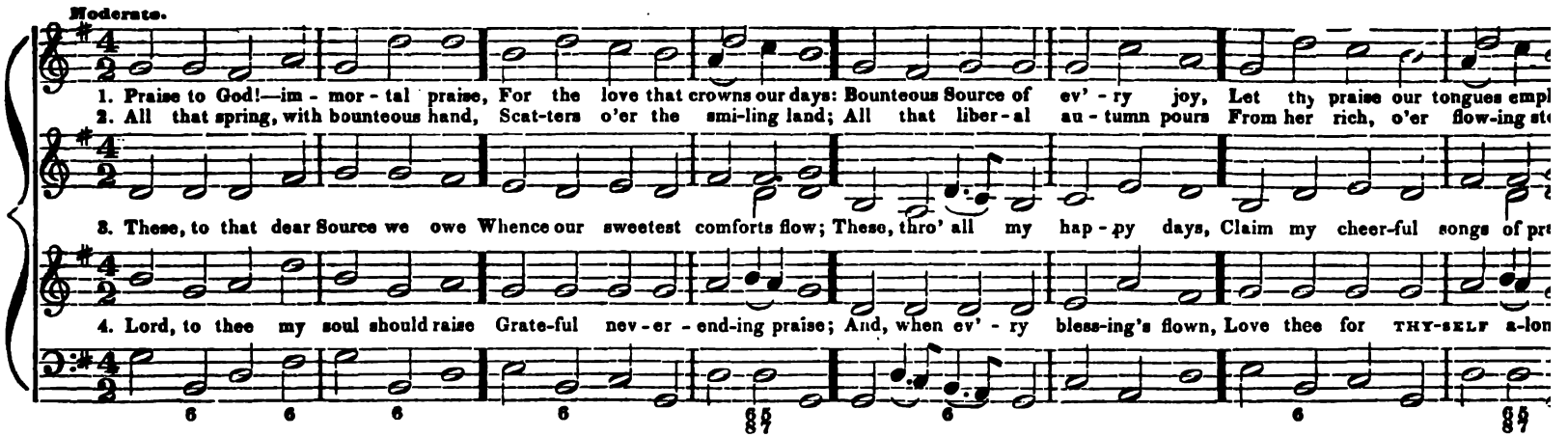
Andante.
1st time.
2nd time.
1. Welcome, de-lightful morn! Thou day of sa-cred rest;
I hail thy kind re - turn; [Omit.....]
Lord, make these mo-ments blest, From low de - lights and mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
mf
mp
mf
mp
Cres.
Unison.

KINGSTON. H. M.

F. DEARLE.

Moderate.
1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords di - vin - er joy Than thousand days be-side: Where God re-sorts, I love it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.
2. God is our sun and shield, Our light, and our de-fence: With gifts his hands are fill'd; We draw our blessings thence: He shall be-stow on Jacob's race, Pe-cu-liar grace, And glo-ry too
3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts A-lone in thee

NUREMBURG 7s.


Moderate.
1. Praise to God!—im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of ev' - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues empl
2. All that spring, with bounteous hand, Scat-ters o'er the smi-ling land; All that liber-al au - tumn pours From her rich, o'er flow-ing st
3. These, to that dear Source we owe Whence our sweetest comforts flow; These, thro' all my hap - py days, Claim my cheer-ful songs of pr
4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grate-ful nev - er - end-ing praise; And, when ev' - ry bless-ing's flown, Love thee for THY-SELF a-lon

HENDON. 7s.

Or 6l. by repeating the first two lines. From REV. DR. MALAN.

Moderate.
1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare, Midst the springing grass prep
2. When I faint with, summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow, Thro' the ver-dant meadows f
4. Constant to my la - test end, Thou my footsteps shall at - tend; And shalt bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home, Yield me an e - ter-nal ho
3. Safe the drea ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread; With thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard, and that my guide, This my guard, and that my g

194

ETON. 7s. (Double.)

Note. *If the Coda be sung, the last note of the tune must be omitted, and the small note before the Coda taken in its place.*

Coda.

1. "Wide, ye heavenly gates, unfold, Closed no more by death and sin;
Lo! the conquering Lord behold, Let the King of glo - ry in."
Hark, th'angel - ic host inquire, "Who is he, th'almighty King?"
Hark again, the answering choir Thus in strains of triumph sing:—

D. C.

Halle-lujah! Halle-lu - jah!

D. C.

2. "He, whose powerful arm alone, On his foes destruction hurled;
He, who hath the victory won, He, who saved a ruined world:—
He, whose truth with blood was sealed; He is heaven's all-glorious Lord."
He, who God's pure law fulfilled, Jesus, the in- carnate Word;

D. C.

Halle-lujah! Halle-lu - jah!

D. C.

DALLAS. 7s.

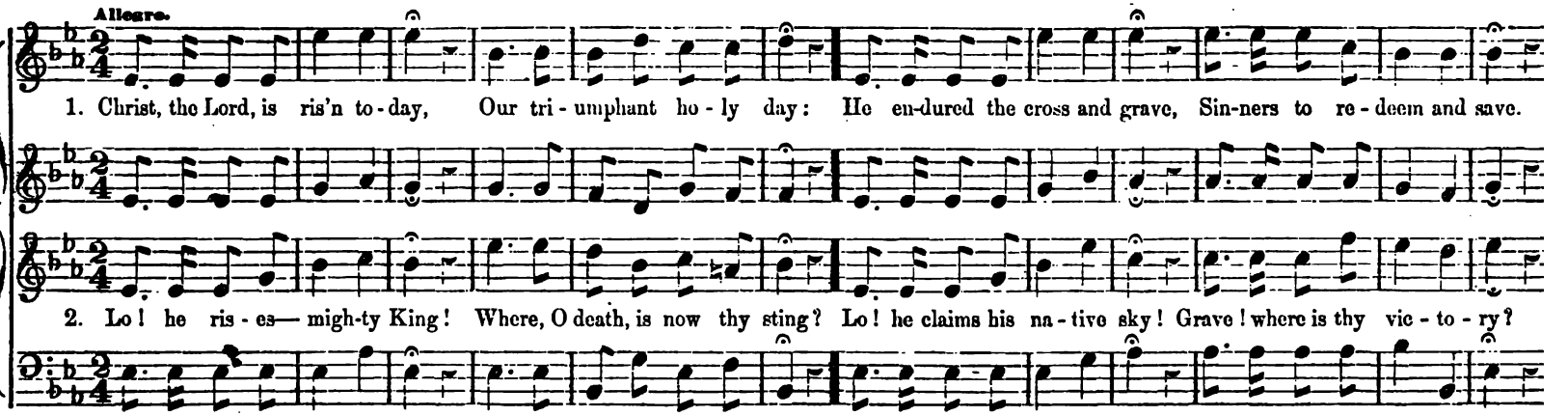
Subject from CHERUBINI.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love.

Keep me, Savior, near thy side, Let thy counsel be my guide; Nev-er let me from thee rove, Sweetly draw me by thy love

TELEMANN'S. 7s.

CH. ZEUNER.


Allegro.
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Our tri-umphant ho-ly day: He en-dured the cross and grave, Sin-ners to re-deem and save.
2. Lo! he ris-es— migh-ty King! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Lo! he claims his na-tive sky! Grave! where is thy vic-to-ry?

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6L.

Subject from Rev. Dr. MILAN.

Rather Slow.
p
Cres.
f
1. From the cross up-lift-ed high, Where the Sa-viour deigns to die,
What me-lo-dious sounds we hear, Bursting on the rav-ished ear,
"Love's re-deem-ing work is done—Come, and wel-come, sin-ner, come
2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be-neath thy bur-dens groan?
On my pierc-ed bo-dy laid, Jus-tice owns the ran-som paid;
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son—Come, and wel-come, sin-ner, come

196

ELTHAM. 7s. Double

Slow.

D. C.

1. Hast-en, Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Mes-si-ah's sway,
Ev'-ry na-tion, ev'-ry clime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey.
Sa-tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

2. Mightiest kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a-dore;

3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be banished grief and pain;
Rightous-ness, and joy, and peace, Un-disturbed shall ev-er reign.
All his migh-ty acts re-cord, All his wondrous love pro-claim.

4. Bless we, then, our gracious Lord, Ev-er praise his glorious name;

SOUTHAMPTON. 7s.

Bold and energetic.

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day, Sons of men, and an-gels, say! Raise your songs of tri-umph high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply.

2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won! Lo! our sun's e-clipse is o'er— Lo! he sets in blood no more

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Death in vain for-bids his rise, Christ hath o-pened par-a-dise

KOZELUCK. 7s.

"Cantus Ecclesiæ."

Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on our sight a - way: Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.
Soon, for us the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way: Then from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

QUEENSDALE. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

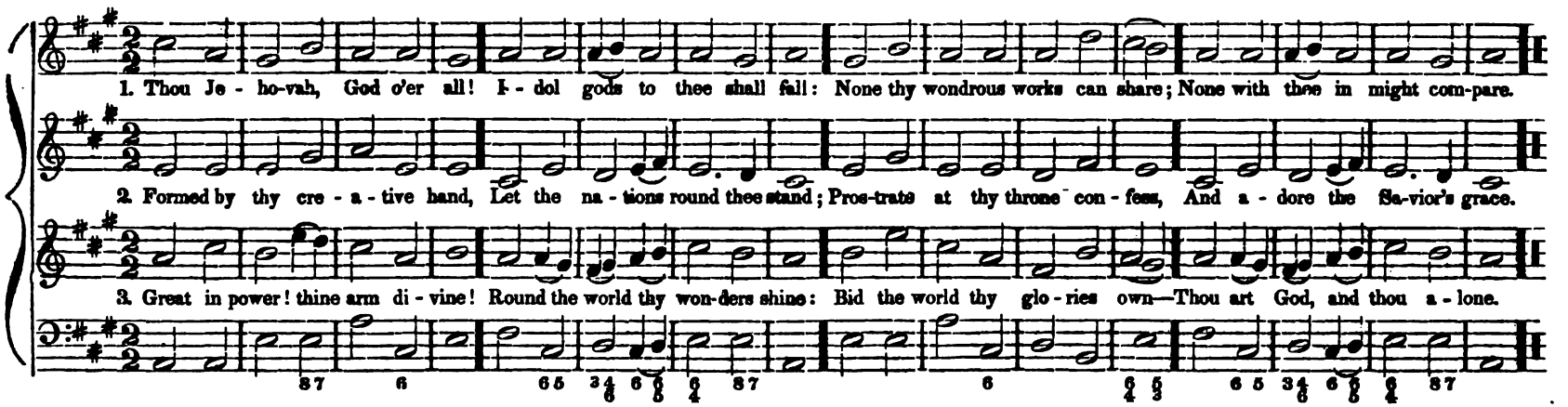
AMBROGIO MINOJA.

Dolce.
1. Lord of hosts, how love - ly, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo - ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee
2. From thy gracious pres-ence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spir-it's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de - sire.
3. Here, we sup-pli - cate thy throne; Here, thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy prais

198

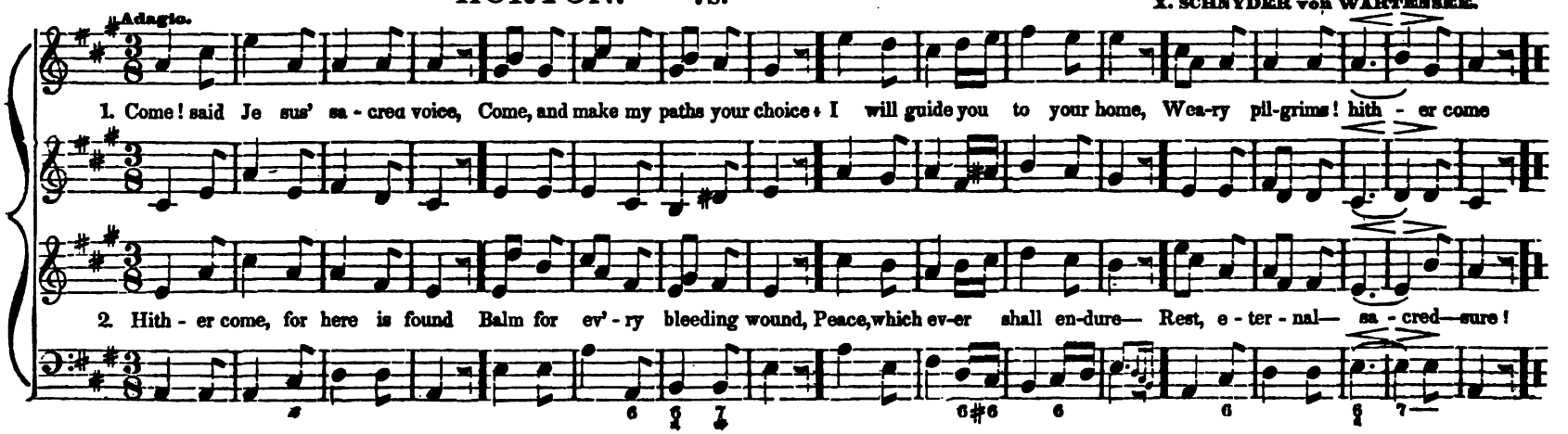
WANSTED. 7s.

Or 6L. by repeating the first two lines


1. Thou Je - ho-vah, God o'er all! I - dol gods to thee shall fall: None thy wondrous works can share; None with thee in might com-pare.
2. Formed by thy cre - a - tive hand, Let the na - tions round thee stand; Pros-trate at thy throne con - fess, And a - dore the Sa-vior's grace.
3. Great in power! thine arm di - vine! Round the world thy won-ders shine: Bid the world thy glo - ries own—Thou art God, and thou a - lone.

HORTON. 7s.

X. SCHNYDER von WARTENSEE.


Adagio.
1. Come! said Je sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grims! hith - er come
2. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm for ev' - ry bleeding wound, Peace, which ev-er shall en-dure— Rest, e - ter - nal— sa - cred—sure!

ONIDO. 7s. Double

Arranged from PLEYEL.

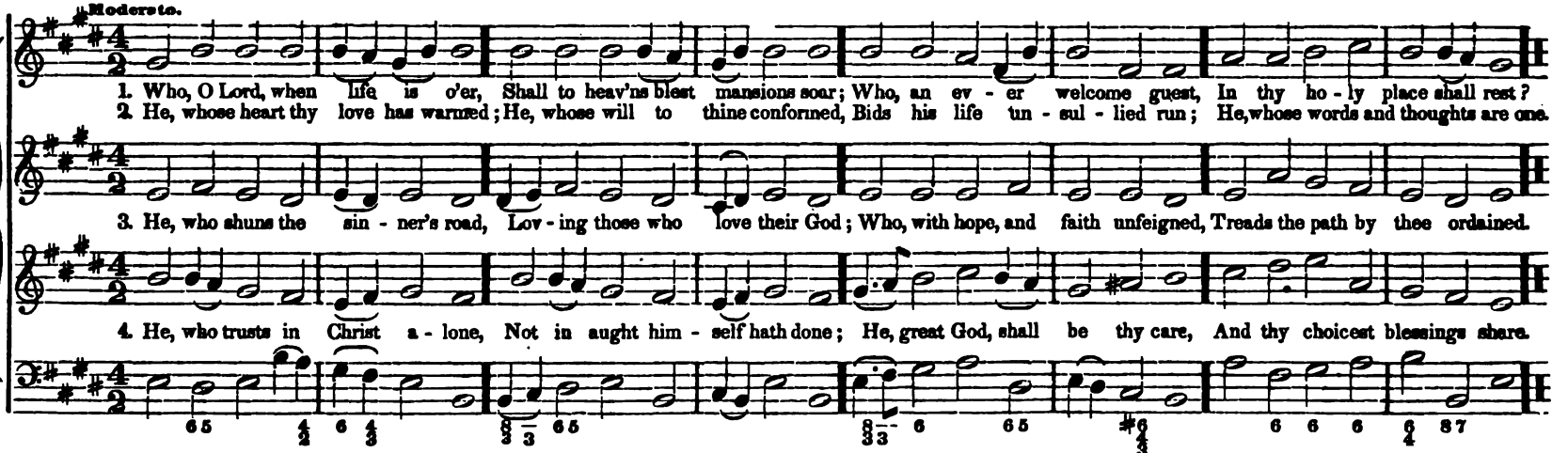
Andante.
1. Bless-ed are the sons of God; Bought with the Re-deem-er's blood; They are ransomed from the grave, Life e-ter-nal they shall have.
2. They a-lone are tru-ly blest, Heirs of God, and live with Christ; They with love and peace are filled; They are by his spir-it sealed,
With them numbered may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty, With them numbered may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty.
With them numbered may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty, With them numbered may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty

200

EDYFIELD. 7s.

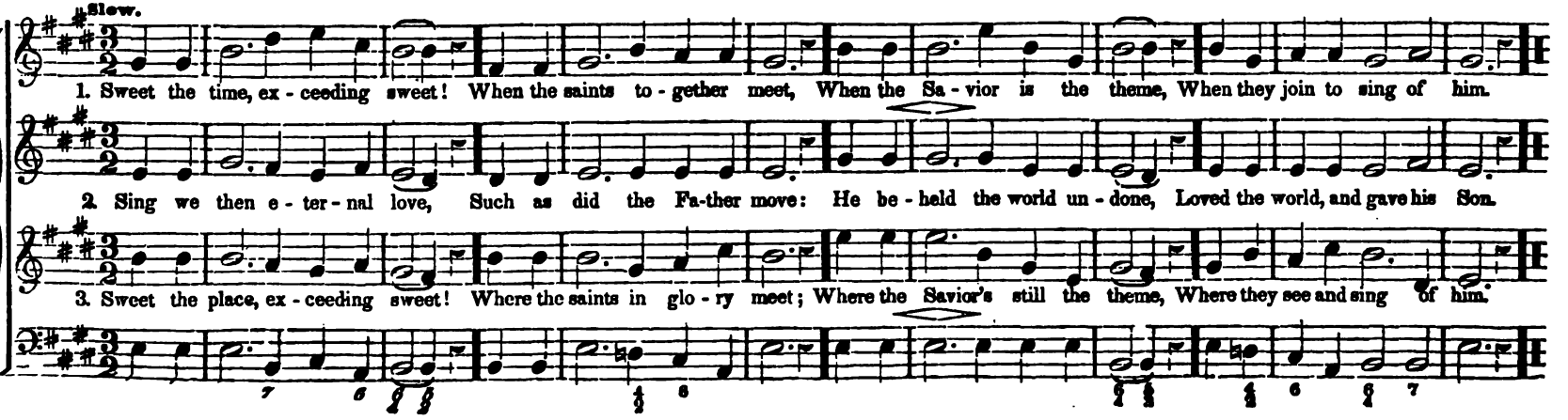
Or 6l, by repeating the first two lines.

LATROBE.

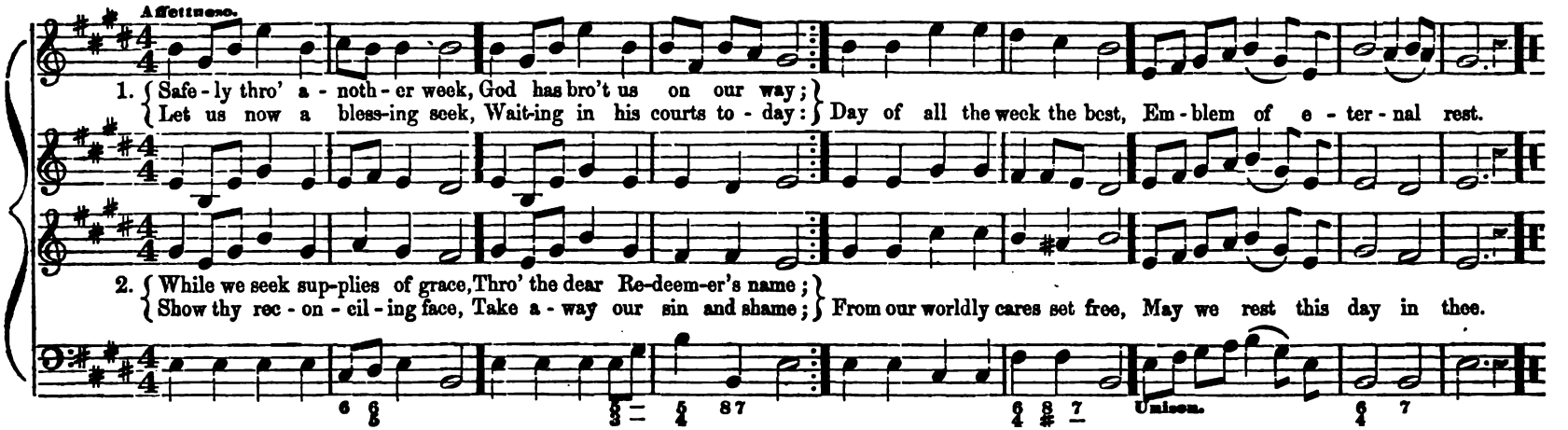

Moderato.
1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heav'ns blest mansions soar; Who, an ev - er welcome guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest?
2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life un - sul - lied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.
3. He, who shuns the sin - ner's road, Lov - ing those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee ordained.
4. He, who trusts in Christ a - lone, Not in aught him - self hath done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.

ACTON. 7s, or 8s & 7s.

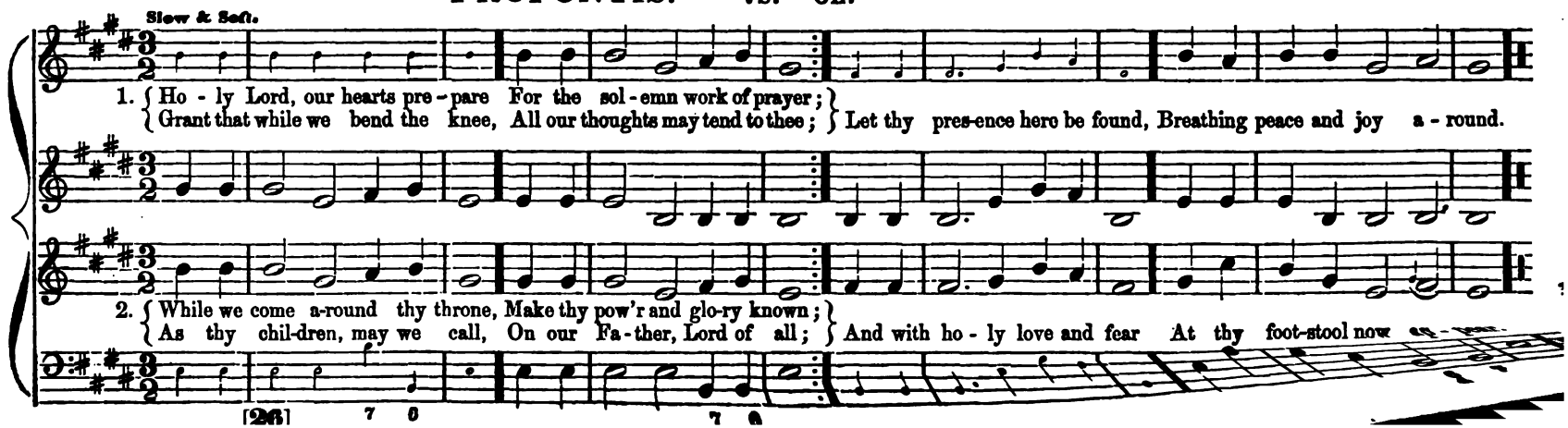
6l, by repeating the first two lines.


Slow.
1. Sweet the time, ex - ceeding sweet! When the saints to - gether meet, When the Sa - vior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.
2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa-ther move: He be - held the world un - done, Loved the world, and gave his Son.
3. Sweet the place, ex - ceeding sweet! Where the saints in glo - ry meet; Where the Savior's still the theme, Where they see and sing of him.

MEROM. 7s. 6l.


Affettuoso.
1. Safe-ly thro' a-noth-er week, God has bro't us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.
2. While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name;
Show thy rec-on-cil-ing face, Take a-way our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Unison.

PROPONTIS. 7s. 6l.


Slow & Soft.
1. Ho-ly Lord, our hearts pre-pare For the sol-emn work of prayer;
Grant that while we bend the knee, All our thoughts may tend to thee;
Let thy pres-ence here be found, Breathing peace and joy a-round.
2. While we come a-round thy throne, Make thy pow'r and glo-ry known;
As thy chil-dren, may we call, On our Fa-ther, Lord of all;
And with ho-ly love and fear At thy foot-stool now

202

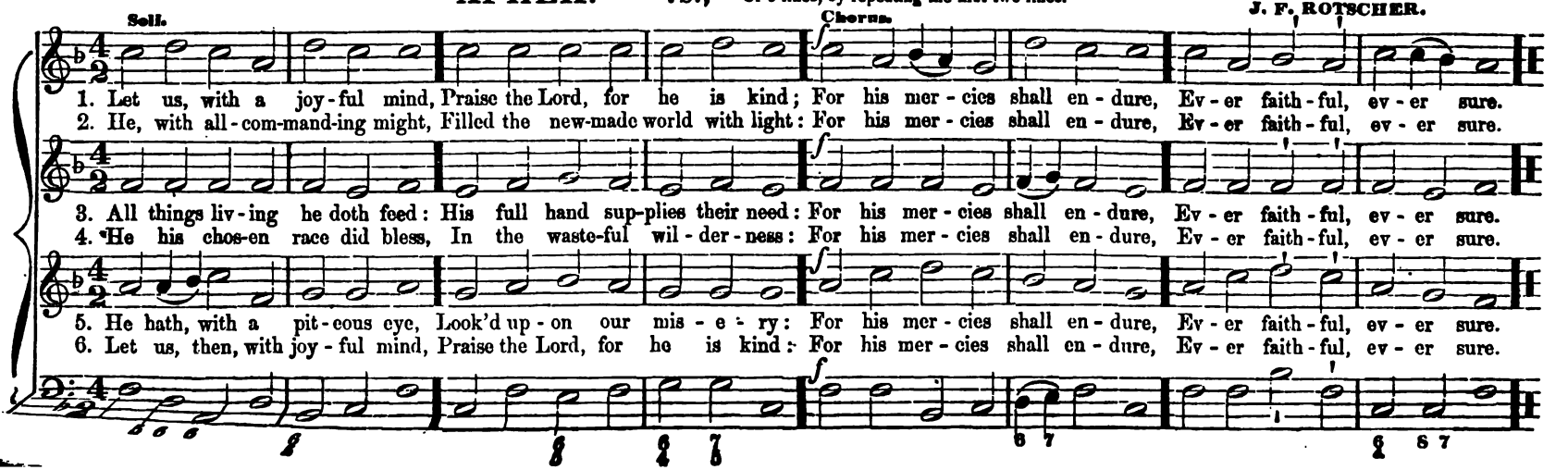
PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep-herd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre-pare.
2. When I faint—with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the ver-dant meadows flow.

APHEK. 7s., Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Soll. Chorus. J. F. ROTSCHER.


1. Let us, with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
2. He, with all - com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light: For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
3. All things liv - ing he doth feed: His full hand sup-plies their need: For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
4. He his chos-en race did bless, In the waste-ful wil - der - ness: For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
5. He hath, with a pit - eous eye, Look'd up - on our mis - e - ry: For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
6. Let us, then, with joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

NORWICH. 7s.

L. MASON.

Moderate.

1. Gent-ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flowery vale; Or im - pet-uous down the cliff, Rush-ing roars when storms as - sail.

2. 'Tis an ev - er va - ried flood, Al-ways roll-ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

RHINE. 7s.

Arranged from FRANZ SHUBERT.

Affettuoso.

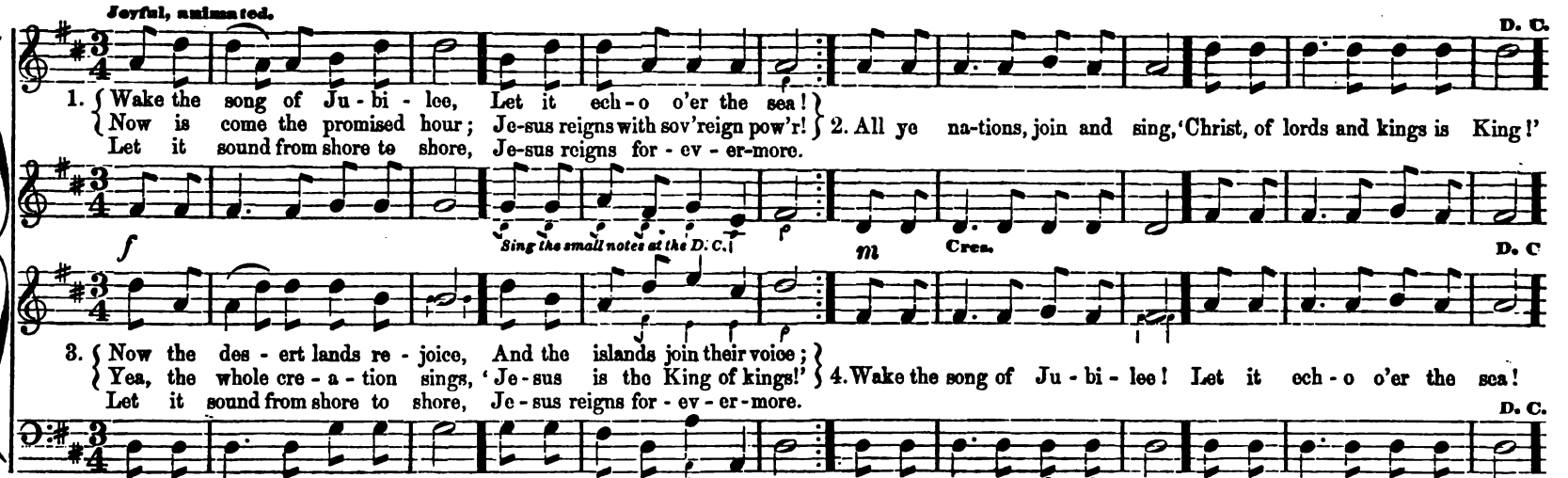
1. Lord of hosts, how love-ly, fair, Ev'n on earth thy tem-ples are! Here thy wait-ing peo-ple see Much of heav'n and much of thee.

2. From thy gra - cious presence flows Bliss that soft - ens all our woes; While thy Spir-it's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de - sire.

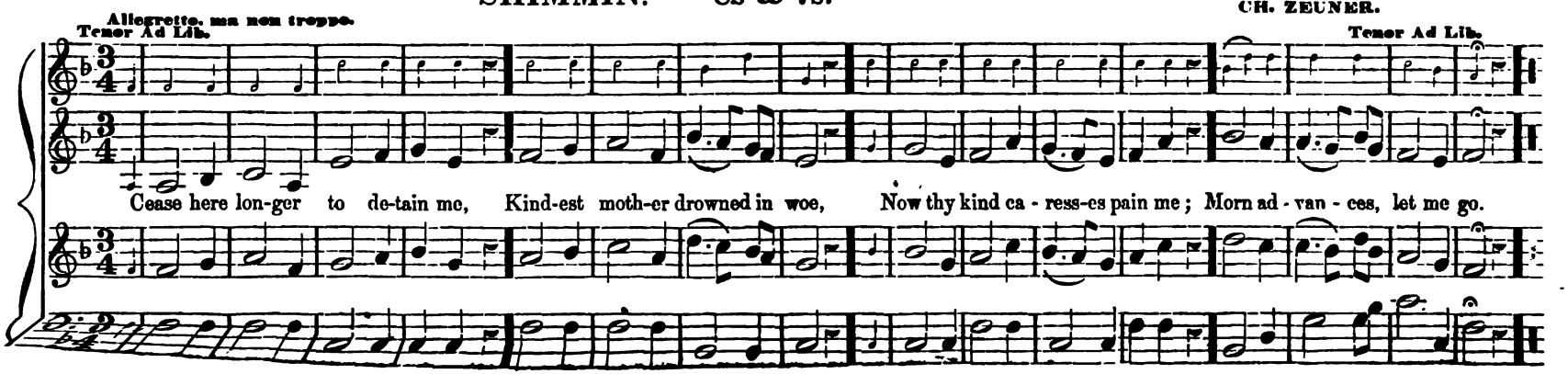
3. Here, we sup - pli - cate thy throne; Here thy pard-'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

204

AMBOY. 7s, or 8s & 7s. (Double.)


Joyful, animated.
D. C.
1. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
Now is come the promised hour; Je-sus reigns with sov'reign pow'r!
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je-sus reigns for - ev - er-more.
2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, 'Christ, of lords and kings is King!'
Sing the small notes at the D. C.
Cres.
D. C
3. Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the islands join their voice;
Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, 'Je - sus is the King of kings!'
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er-more.
4. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
D. C.

SHIMMIN. 8s & 7s.


Allegretto, ma non troppo.
Tenor Ad Lib.
CH. ZEUNER.
Tenor Ad Lib.
Cease here lon-ger to de-tain me, Kind-est moth-er drowned in woe, Now thy kind ca - ress-es pain me; Morn ad - van - ces, let me go.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

Maestoso. Arranged from C. M. V. WEBER.

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth! He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, sal - va - tion giv-eth; All ye lands, ex - alt his fame
2. God, Mes - si-ah's cause main-tain-ing, Shall his righteous throne ex - tend: O'er the world the Sa-viour reign-ing, Earth shall at his foot - stool bend

BENTLEY. 8s & 7s.

Andante. Arranged from RIGHINI.

1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me lowly; Humble all my swelling pride, Fallen, guilty, and un - holy, Greatness from my eyes I'll hide; Greatness from my eyes I'll hi
2. I'll forbid my vain as - piring, Nor at earthly honors aim: No ambitious heights desiring, Far above my humble claim, Far above my humble clai
3. Weaned from earth's vexatious pleasures, In thy love I'll seek for mine; Placed in heaven my nobler treasures, Earth I'll quietly resign, Earth I'll quiet - ly resign
3. Israel thus the world despising, On the Lord a-lone re - ly; Thou, from him thy joys a - rising, Like himself shall never die, Like himself shall never die

m p Dim.

MEHUL. 8s & 7s.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegro Assai.

HYMN FINE. Coda.

Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height; Sun and moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of light. Hallelujah, Hal--le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

ff

A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men.

ff

ALBRO. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

Affettuoso.

1. Saviour, source of ev' - ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays;
   Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise.

2 Thou didst seek me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
  Thou, to save my soul from dan-ger, Didst redeem me with thy blood.

2. Teach me some me - lo-dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a-bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.

4. By thy hand re-stored, de - fend - ed, Safe thro' life, thus far I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heavenly home

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

SCHULTZ.

Moderate.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can nc'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight; Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cell - ing, Beaming with the gos - pel's light.

3. On the rock of a - ges found-ed, What can shake her sure re - pose? With sal - va-tion's wall sur-round-ed, She can smile at all her foes.

4. Glo-rious things, &c. (Same as first.)

ABBA 8s & 7s. DOUBLE

Allegro.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel-ic host re - joic - es; Heavenly hal - le - lu-jahs rise. 2. Hear them

3. Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found; "Souls redeemed, and sins for-given," Loud our golden harps shall sound. 4. Christ is

5. Haste, ye mor-tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God on high. 6. Haste ye

tell the wondrous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God most high.

born the great a - - noint - ed; Heaven and earth his prais - es sing; Oh re-ceive whom God ap - point - ed, For your Pro-phet, Priest and King,

mor - - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God most high.

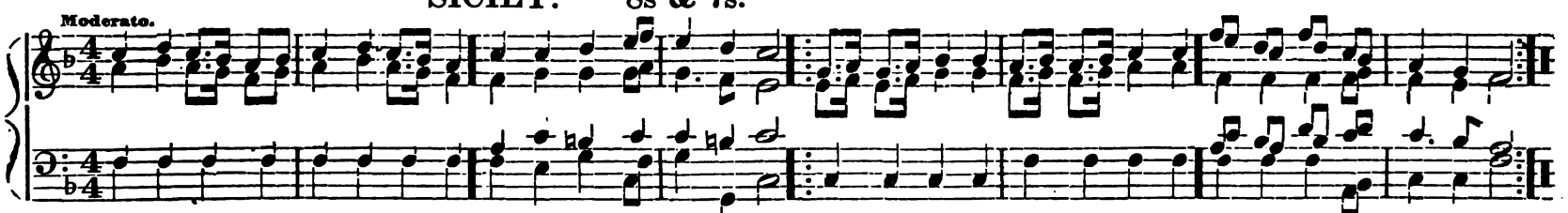
Unison.

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. (Double.

J. J. ROUSSEAU, 1775.

{Far from mor-tal cares re-treating, Sor-did hopes and vain de-sires,
{Here our will-ing foot-steps meeting, Ev'-ry heart to heaven aspires.
Mer-cy from a-bove proclaim-ing, Peace and par-don from the skies.
} From the fount of glo-ry beaming, Light ce-les-tial cheers our eyes.

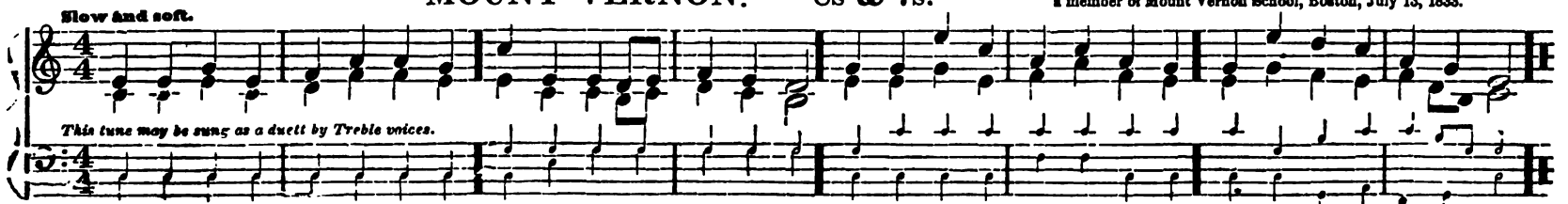
SICILY. 8s & 7s.



Lord, dis-miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
{Let us each thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace.
{Oh re-fresh us, Oh re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

Originally written on the occasion of the death of Miss M. J. C. a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston, July 13, 1833.



1. Sis-ter, thou wast mild and love-ly Gen-tle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.
2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our num-ber, Thou no more our songs shall swell.
3. Dearest sis-ter, thou hast left us, *Here* thy loss we deep-ly feel, But 'tis God that hath be-reft us, He can all our sor-rows heal.
4. Yet a gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

210

RIPLEY. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Moderato.

When sung to a single stanza, the Hallelujah may be added, to make out the tune.

1. Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
   He, whose word can ne'er be bro - ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.
   Ju - dah's tem - ple far ex - cell-ing, Beaming with the gos-pel's light.

2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is pre-cious in thy sight;

D. C.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord.

3. On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure re - pose?
   With sal - va-tion's walls sur - rounded, She can smile at all her foes.
   He, whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

4. Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - - ty of our God;

D. C.

CESAREA. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from MOZART.

Allegro.

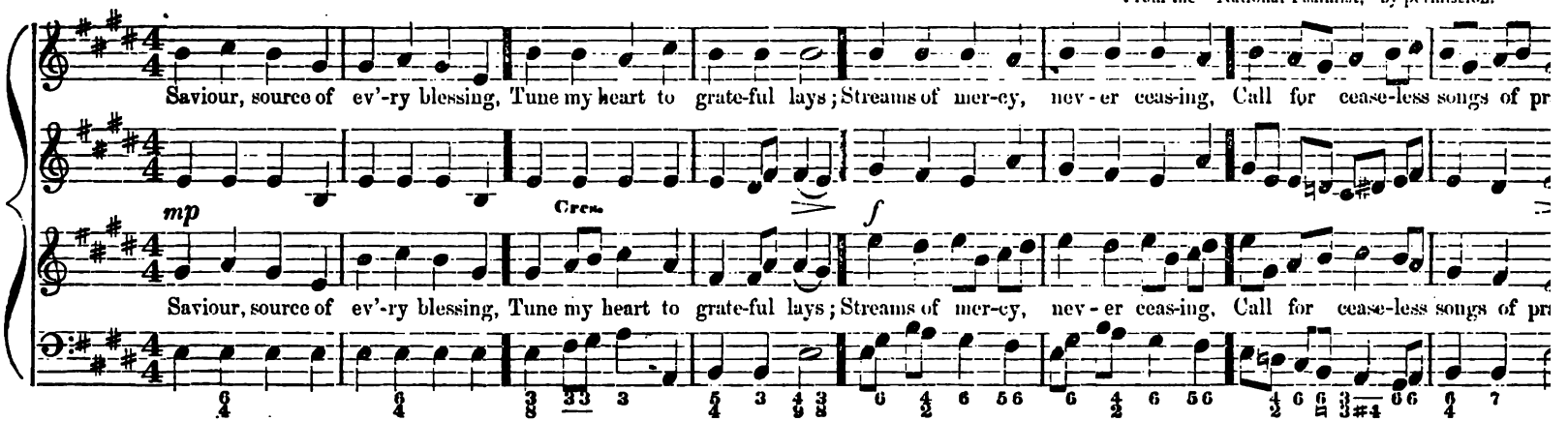
On the tree of life e - ter - nal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This a - lone, for - ev - er ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

On the tree of life e - ter - nal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This a - lone, for - ev - er ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

LEEDS. 8s & 7s, OR 8s, 7s & 4.,

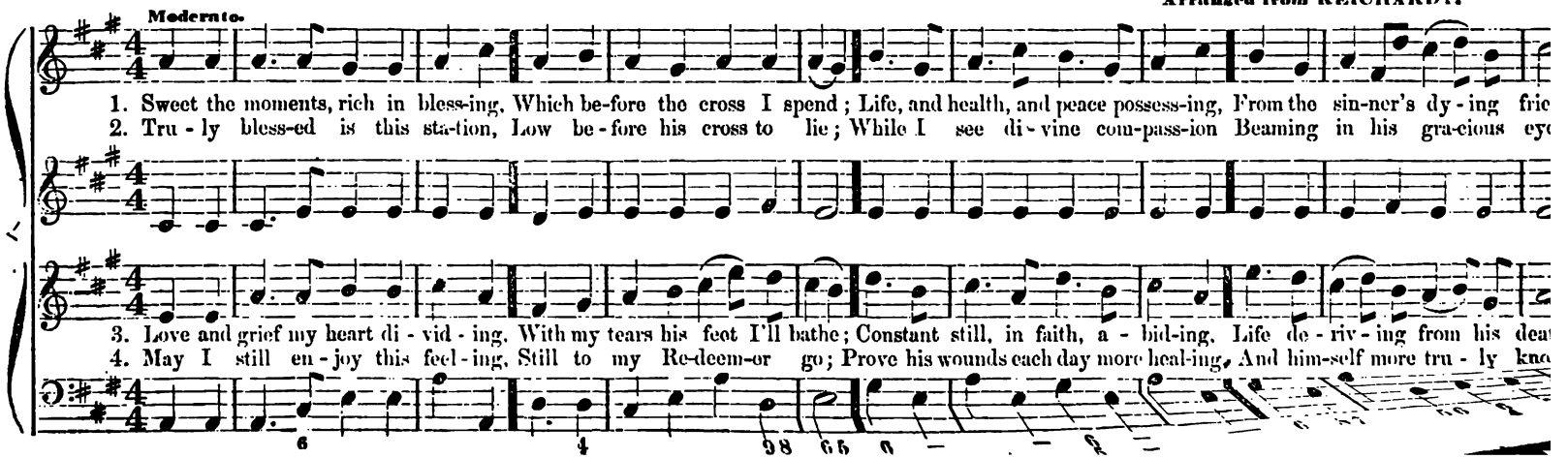
By repeating first two lines

Arranged from MATTHEW CAMIDGE.
From the "National Psalmist," by permission.


Saviour, source of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of pr
mp
Cres.
f
Saviour, source of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays; Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of pr

BALL. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from REICHARDT.


Moderato.
1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing frie
2. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie; While I see di-vine com-pass-ion Beaming in his gra-cious eye
3. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Constant still, in faith, a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his dea
4. May I still en-joy this feel-ing, Still to my Re-deem-er go; Prove his wounds each day more heal-ing, And him-self more tru-ly kno

212

FENWICK. 8s, 7s & 4.

Affettuoso.

1. Toss'd no more on life's rough bil-low, All the storms of sor-row fled,
Death hath found a qui-et pil-low For the faith-ful Christian's head:
Peace-ful slumbers Guard-ing o'er his her low - ly bed.

2. O may we be re - u - nit - ed To the spir-its of the just:
Leav - ing all that sin hath blight-ed With cor - rup-tion in the dust:
Hear us, Je-sus, Thou our Lord, our life, our trust.

OTTO. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Moderato.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace pos-sess - ing, From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend,
While I see di - vine com-pass-ion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.
Tru - ly bless-ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie;
D. C.

3. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.
Prove his words each day more heal-ing, And him-self more tru - ly know.
May I still en - joy this feel-ing, Still to my Re - deem-er go;
D. C.

ENEVA. 7s & 6s

L. MASON, 1832

Slow & Soft.

1. { Time is winging us a - way To our e - ternal home; }
{ Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb: } Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms, All that's mortal soon shall be Enclos'd in death's cold arms.

mp Cres. Cres. Dim. Len.

2. { Time is winging us a - way To our e - ternal home; }
{ Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb: } But the Christian shall en-joy Health and beauty, soon, a-bove, Far beyond the world's al-loy, Se - cure in Je - sus' love.

KEDESH. 8s, 7s & 4.

Andante. D. C.

1. Oh! 'tis pleas-ant, 'tis re - viv - ing To our hearts to hear, each day, Joy-ful news from far ar - riv-ing, How the gos-pel wins its way;
Those en-lightening, Those en-lightening, Who in death and darkness lay.

D. C.

D. C.

2. God of Ja - cob, high and glo-rious, Let thy peo-ple see thy hand; Let the gos-pel be vic - to-rious, Through the world, in ev'-ry land;
Then shall i - dols, Then shall i - dols Per-ish, Lord, at thy com-mand.

D. C.

214

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4.

Slow and Solemn.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's aw-ful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre-a-tion round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

2. See the Judge, our nature wearing, Cloth'd in ma-jes - ty di-vine! You, who long for his appear-ing, Then shall say, 'This God is mine!' Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for thine.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

TH. HASTINGS.

Andante.

1. { On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, } Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.
{ Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hostile lands. }

2. { Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God himself appears thy friend; }
{ All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: } Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send, Great de - liverance Zion's King will surely send.

PUTNEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

Moderato.

1. { O'er the realms of pa - gan dark-ness, Let the eye of pi - ty gaze;
   { See the kind-reds of the peo - ple Lost in sin's be-wilder-ing maze;

p Darkness brood-ing *m* On the face of all the earth.

4. { Thou to whom all power is giv - en, Speak the word, at thy com - mand;
   { Let the com - pa - ny of preach-ers Spread thy name from land to land;

Lord be with them *m* Al - way to the end of time.

ARNVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4. (or 8s & 7s, Double.)

Allegro.

1. { Songs a-new of hon - or framing, Sing ye to the Lord alone;
   { All his wondrous works proclaiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done! } Glorious victory, Glorious victory, His right hand and arm have won, Hallelujah, Hal-le - lujah, Hal-le - lu--jah, Praise the Lord.

The last two lines of each stanza may be repeated instead of the Hallelujah, if preferred.

2. { Now he bids his great salvation Through the heathen lands be told:
   { Tidings spread through every nation, And his acts of grace un-fold: } All the heathen, All the heathen, Shall his righteousness be-hold, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal - le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord.

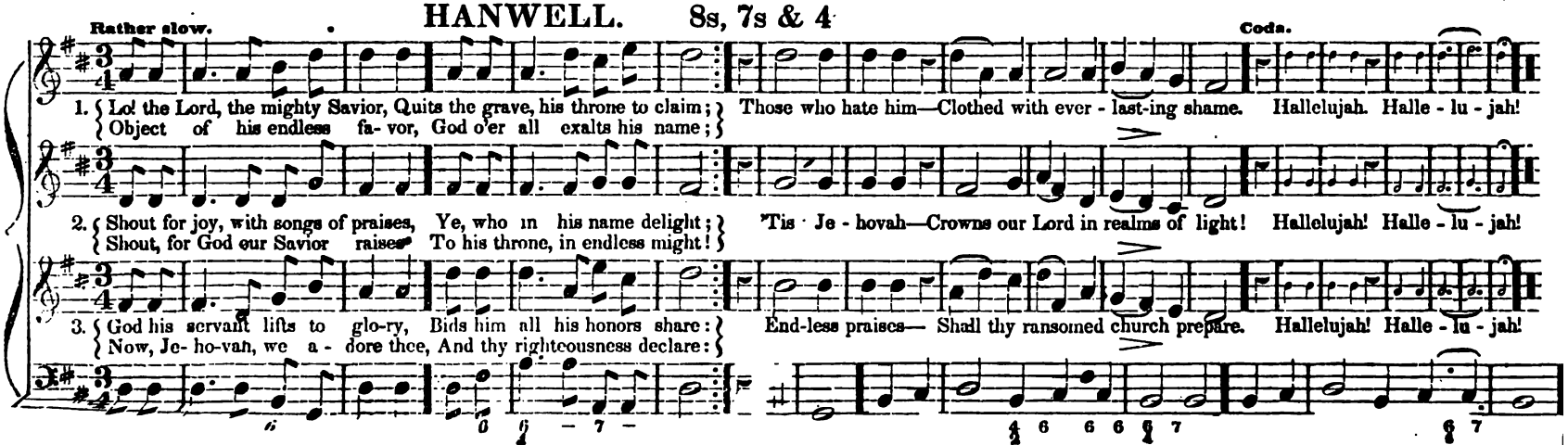
3. { Shout a - loud, and hail the Savior; Je-sus, Lord of all proclaim!
   { As ye tri - umph in his fa - vor, All ye lands declare his fame: } Loud re-joicing, Loud rejoic-ing, Shout the hon-ors of his name! Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le - lujah. Hal-le - lu-jah, Praise the Lord

216

UNAM. 8s, 7s & 4.

Rather slow.
If the Hallelujah should be preferred to repeating the last line, let the small notes be sung, and observe the ⌒.
1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion, long in hostile lands.
p Mourning captive! God him - self shall loose thy bands, God himself shall loose thy bands.
Hal - - le - lu jah! Praise the Lord.
2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory! God him-self appears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end:
Great deliverance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send, Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
Hal - - le lu-jah! Praise the Lord.
3. Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed; For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest;
All thy conflicts End in an e - ter - nal rest, End in an e - ter - nal rest.
Hal - le - lu-jah! Praise the Lord.
Thirds.

HANWELL. 8s, 7s & 4


Rather slow.
Coda.
1. Lo! the Lord, the mighty Savior, Quits the grave, his throne to claim; Object of his endless fa- vor, God o'er all exalts his name;
Those who hate him—Clothed with ever - last-ing shame. Hallelujah. Halle - lu - jah!
2. Shout for joy, with songs of praises, Ye, who in his name delight; Shout, for God our Savior raises To his throne, in endless might!
'Tis Je - hovah—Crowns our Lord in realms of light! Hallelujah! Halle - lu - jah!
3. God his servant lifts to glo-ry, Bids him all his honors share: Now, Je- ho-vah, we a - dore thee, And thy righteousness declare:
End-less praises— Shall thy ransomed church prepare. Hallelujah! Halle - lu - jah!

HAMDEN. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land:
I am weak, but thou art migh-ty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fie - ry cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong De - liv' - rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side:
Bear me through the swelling cur-rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee.

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s & 4.

With tenderness and feeling.

Arranged from RITTER.

1. Hear, O sinner, mercy hails you, Now with swifter voice she calls,
Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls; Hear, O sinner, Hear, O sinner, 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls, 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.

Ritard.

Ritard. Tempo prime.

2. Haste! O sinner! to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may;
Soon the day of grace is o-ver; Soon your life will pass a-way; Haste, O sinner, Haste, O sinner! You must perish—if you stay, You must per-ish— if you stay.

218

HARWELL. 8s, 7s & 7 (Or 8s & 7s Double.)

Animated.

If this tune is used as an 8s & 7s, the small notes in the last measure of the first staff are to be sung.

1 { Hark, ten thousand harps and voi-ces, Sound the note of praise a - bove,
{ Jesus reigns, and heaven re - joic - es: Je - sus reigns the God of love: { See, he sits on yonder throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le -

2 { Jesus, hail! whose glo-ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
{ Lord of life, thy smile en - lightens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth: { When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.

3 { King of glory, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er-last - ing crown:
{ Nothing from thy love shall sev - er Those whom thou hast made thine own; { Happy ob - jects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le

4 { Savior, hast-en thine ap-pearing; Bring, oh bring the glo-rious day,
{ When, the aw-ful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away: { Then with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glory, glo - ry to our King." Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le -

PLITZ. 8s, 7s & 4.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! A men.

Moderato.

dim.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho-vah, Pilgrim through this bar-ren land:
I am weak but thou art migh-ty, Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

dim.

2. O-pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fie - ry, clou-dy pil-lar, Lead me all my journey through: Strong De-liverer, Be thou still my strength and shie ld.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4

Allegro.
1. Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns throughout the earth; Go— proclaim a - mong the na-tions, Joy ful news of
2. Of his gos - pel not a - sham - ed—'Tis the power of God to save; Go where Christ was nev - er named, Pub - lish free - do
3. When ex- posed to fear - ful dan-gers, Je - sus will his own de - fend; Borne a - far midst foes and strangers, Je - sus will ap
heavenly birth: Bear the ti - dings—Bear the ti - dings— Ti - dings of the Sa - vior's worth, Ti - dings of the Sa - vior's worth
to the slave: Bless-ed freedom!— Bless - ed free - dom!—Freedom Zi - on's chil-dren have, Free - dom Zi - on's chil - dren have
- - pear your friend: He is with you— He is with you—He will guide you to the end, He will guide you to the end.

220

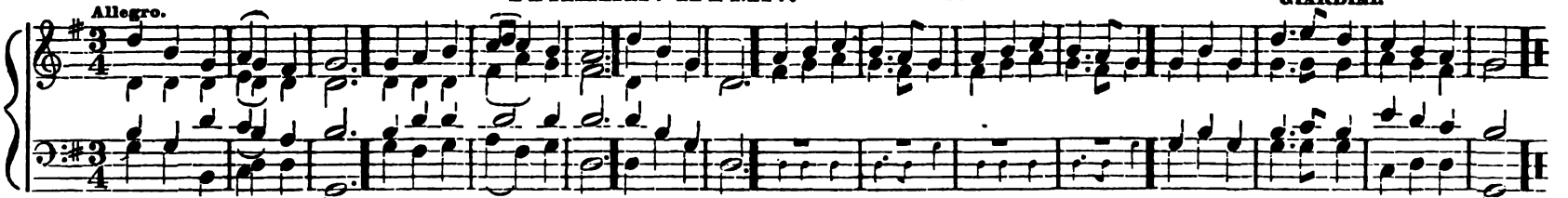
AMERICA. 6s & 4s (NATIONAL HYMN.) Words by S. F. SMITH.

Maestoso

1 My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty! Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From eve - ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
2. My na - tive country! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

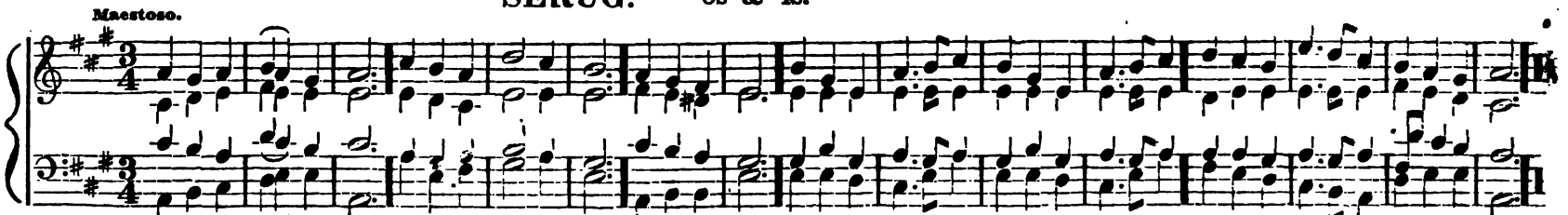
Allegro. GIARDINI.



1 Come, thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo - rious; O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o ver us. Ancient of days.

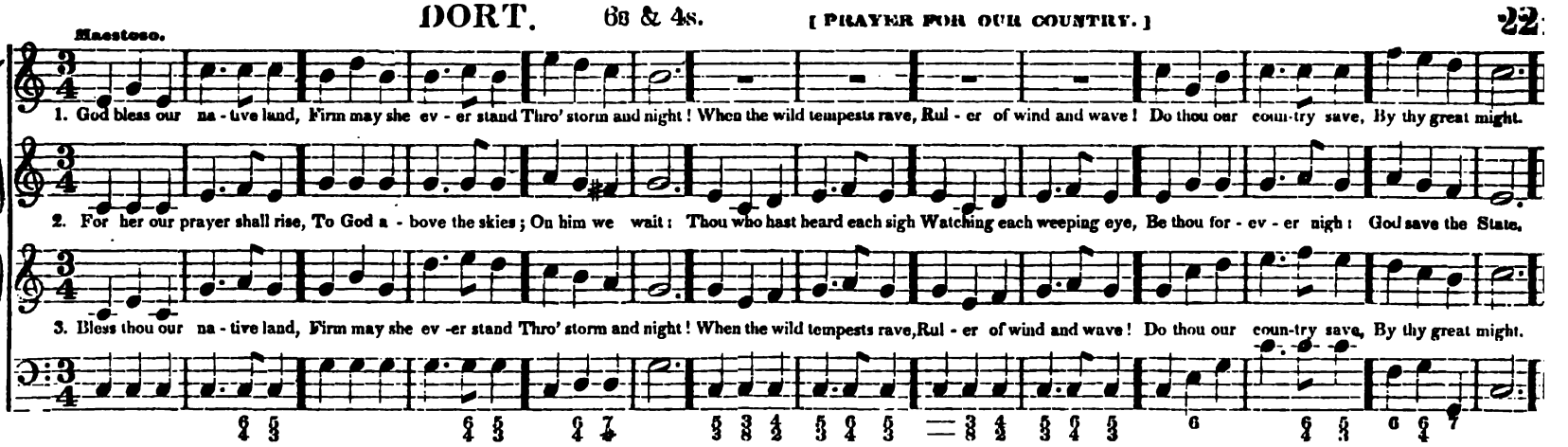
SERUG. 6s & 4s.

Maestoso.

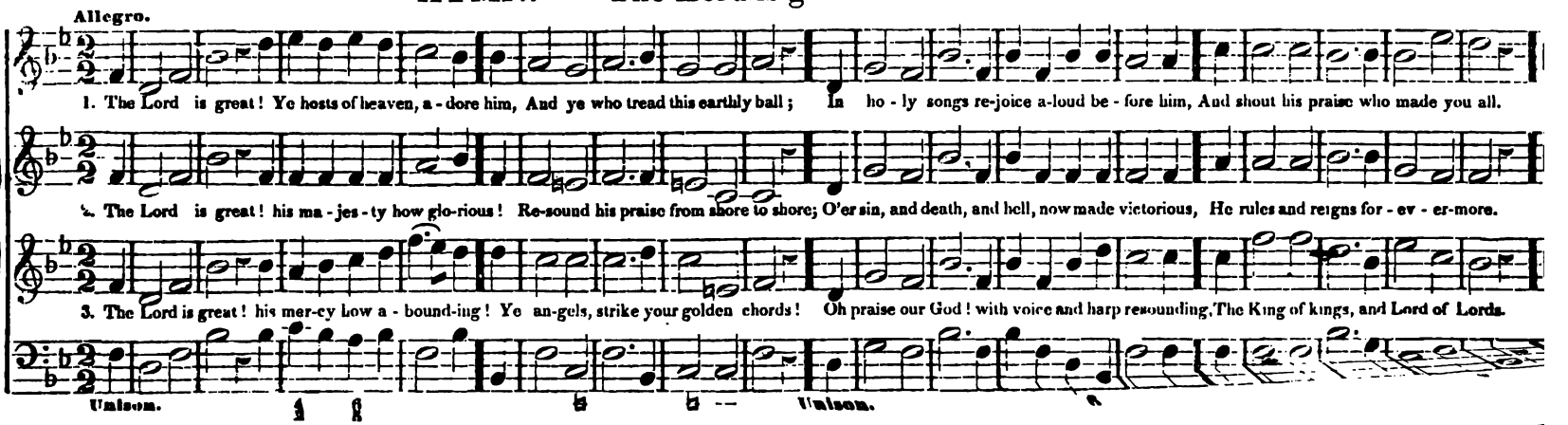


1 Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and a - dore: High o'er the heavens a-bove Soun his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power
2. Now set the trum - pet raise Sounds of tri - umphant praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found; Organs with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name
3. While low high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vi - tal breath bestows: Let ev ry breath that flows His no-blest fame dis - close Praise ye the Lord

DORT. 6s & 4s. [PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.]


Maestoso.
1. God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave! Do thou our coun-try save, By thy great might.
2. For her our prayer shall rise, To God a - bove the skies; On him we wait: Thou who hast heard each sigh Watching each weeping eye, Be thou for - ev - er nigh: God save the State.
3. Bless thou our na - tive land, Firm may she ev -er stand Thro' storm and night! When the wild tempests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave! Do thou our coun-try save, By thy great might.

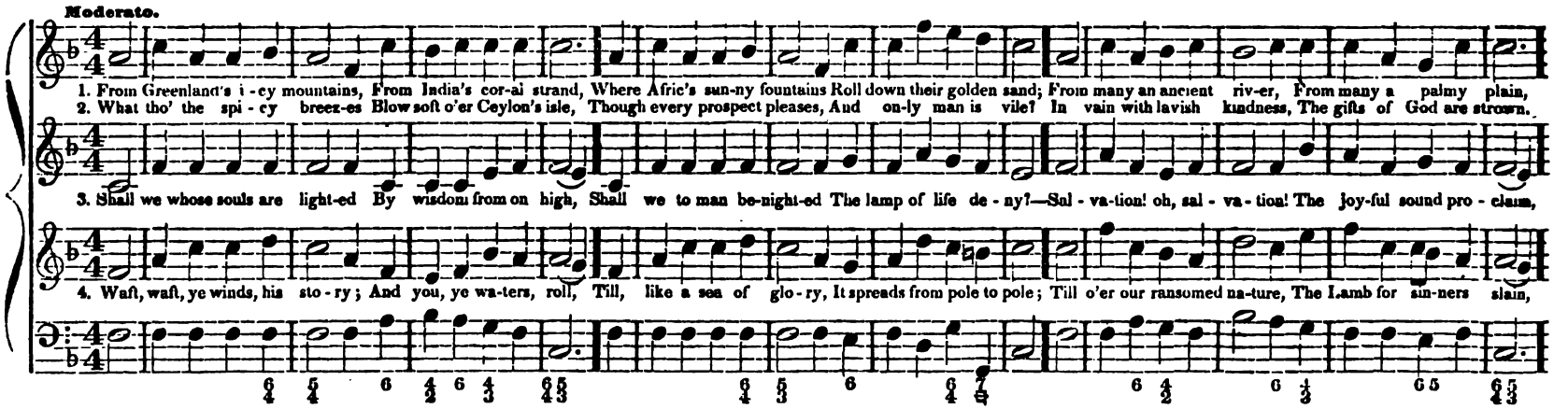
HYMN. The Lord is great.


Allegro.
1. The Lord is great! Ye hosts of heaven, a - dore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs re-joice a-loud be - fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.
2. The Lord is great! his ma - jes - ty how glo-rious! Re-sound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made victorious, He rules and reigns for - ev - er-more.
3. The Lord is great! his mer-cy how a - bound-ing! Ye an-gels, strike your golden chords! Oh praise our God! with voice and harp resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of Lords.
Unison.
Unison.

222

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.


1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's cor-al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv-er, From many a palmy plain,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though every prospect pleases, And on-ly man is vile? In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown.
3. Shall we whose souls are light-ed By wisdom from on high, Shall we to man be-night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?—Sal - va-tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound pro - claim,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry; And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na-ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain,

ZUAR. 7s & 6s.

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
The hea-then, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mo-test na-tion Has learnt Mes-si - ah's name.
Re-deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re-turns in bliss to reign.
Allegro.
1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful-ly a - long? When hill and valley, ringing With
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And shady vales and fountains Shall

one tri-umph-ant song, Proclaim the con-test end-ed, And HIM who once was slain, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

e-cho the re-ply. High tower and low-ly dwelling Shall send the cho-rus round, All hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing In one e-ter-nal sound!

HYMN. Sing Hallelujah.

Moderato.

D. C.

1 { Sing hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice; }
{ Ex-alt our God with one ac-cord, And in his name re-joice: } Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.
Till in the realms of end-less light, Your prai-ses shall u-nite.

D. C.

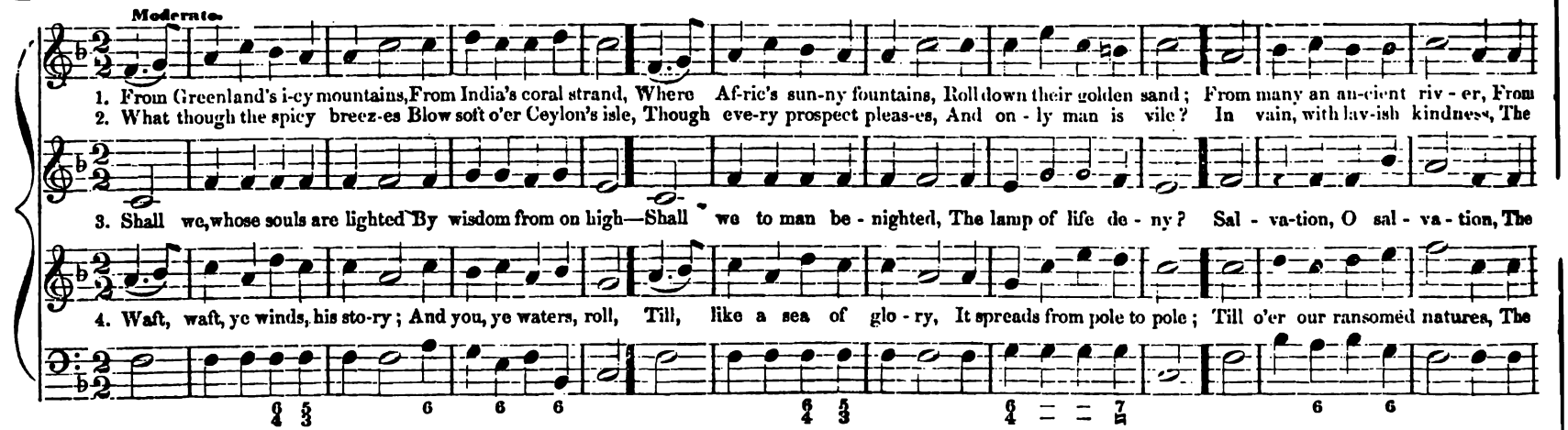
D. C.

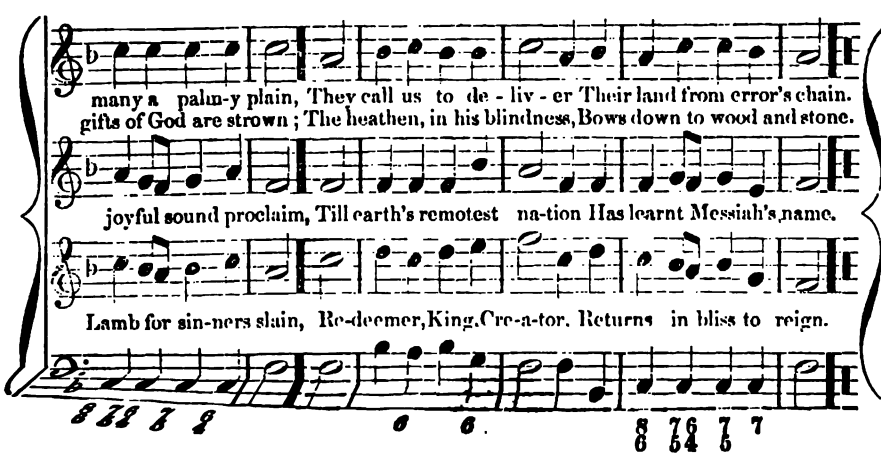
2 { There we to all e-ter-ni-ty Shall join th'angel-ic lays, }
{ And sing in per-fect har mo-ny To God our Savior's praise; } He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God;
For us, for us the Lamb was slain Praise ye the Lord! A-men.

D. C.

224

EVARTS. 7s & 6s.


Moderate.
1. From Greenland's i-cy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny fountains, Roll down their golden sand; From many an an-cient riv - er, From
2. What though the spicy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though eve-ry prospect pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav-ish kindness, The
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high—Shall we to man be - nighted, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va-tion, O sal - va - tion, The
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto-ry; And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed natures, The


many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learnt Messiah's name.
Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re-deemer, King, Cre-a-tor, Returns in bliss to reign.

MENDEBRAS. 7s & 6s.

Spirited, but not hurried.
1. The gloom-y night of sad-ness, Be - gins to flee a - way, The
2. Now truth un-veil'd, is shin-ing, With beams of sa-cred light, The
3 Come, let's be-gin the anthems, And join the choir a - bove; Ex-

glowing tinge of morning, Proclaims the ris-ing day, That welcome day of promise, When Christ shall claim his right, And on the world in darkness, Pour forth a flood of light.

mourning pilgrims wonder, And leave the paths of night; Their glowing hearts in rapture, Are fill'd with joy divine, Burst forth in shouting glory, And like their Master, shine.

alt the blest Re-deem-er; And praise the God we love. All honor, praise and glo-ry, Sal-va-tion to our God; Ho-san-na to the Saviour Who wash'd us in his blood.

HYMN. "There is an hour of peaceful rest."

Words by WM. B. TAPPAN.
Music arranged from J. A. NAUMANN.

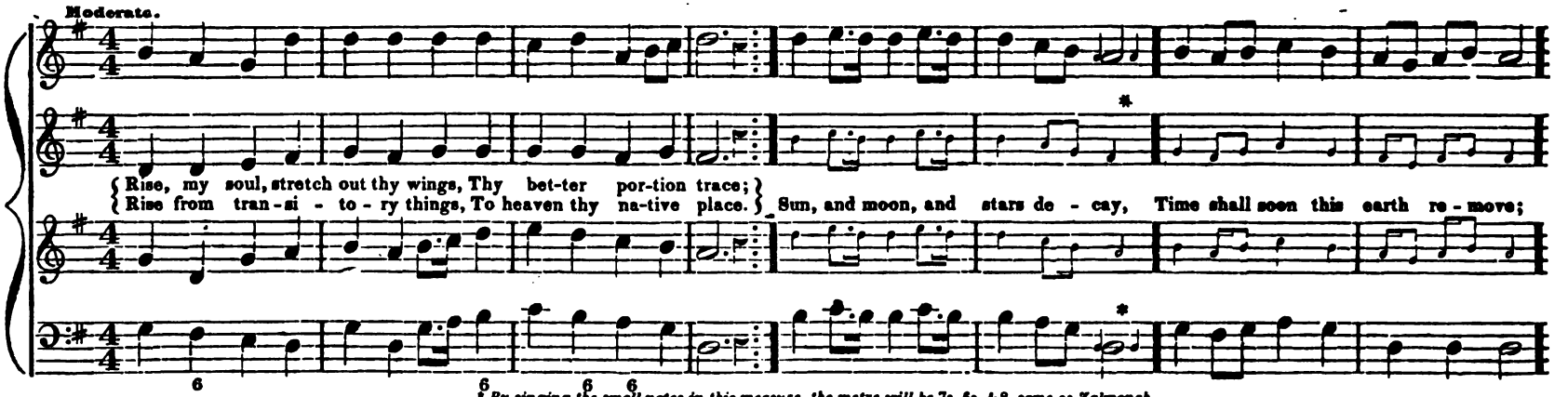
Slow and Soft.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for eve-ry wounded breast, 'Tis found a-lone in heaven.
2. There is a home for wea-ry souls, By sin and sor-row driven; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heaven.

p Cres. p m p Dim.

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, The heart no longer riven; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se-rene in heaven.
4. There fragrant flow'rs, immortal, bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and nar-row tomb Ap-pears the dawn of

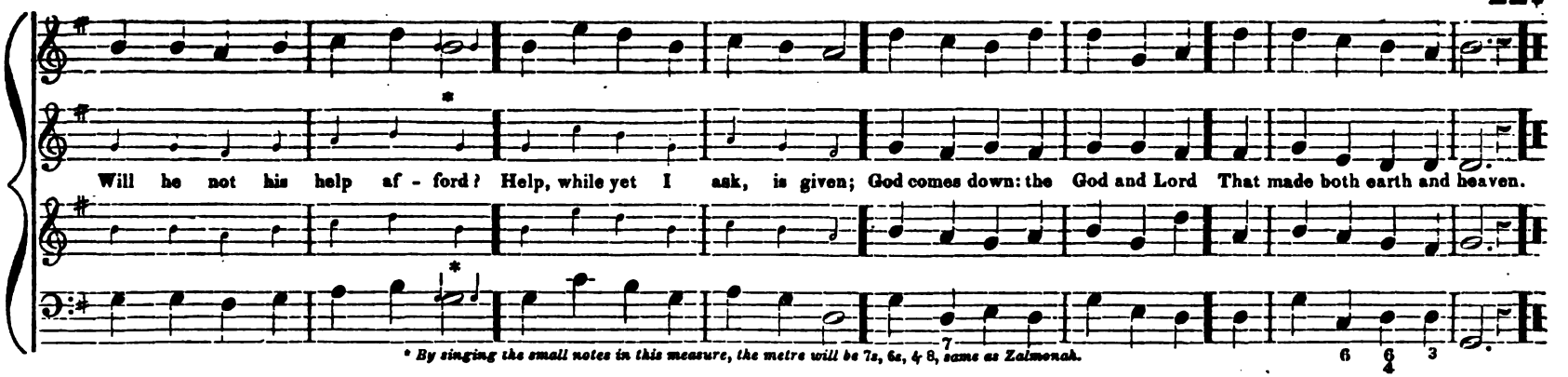
AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.


Moderate.
Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace;
Rise from tran-si - to - ry things, To heaven thy na-tive place.
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

* *By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, & 8, same as Zalmonah.*

RICHMOND. 7s & 6s.

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepared a - bove.
Moderate.
To the hills, I lift my eyes, The ev - er - last-ing hills;
Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the spir - it feels:

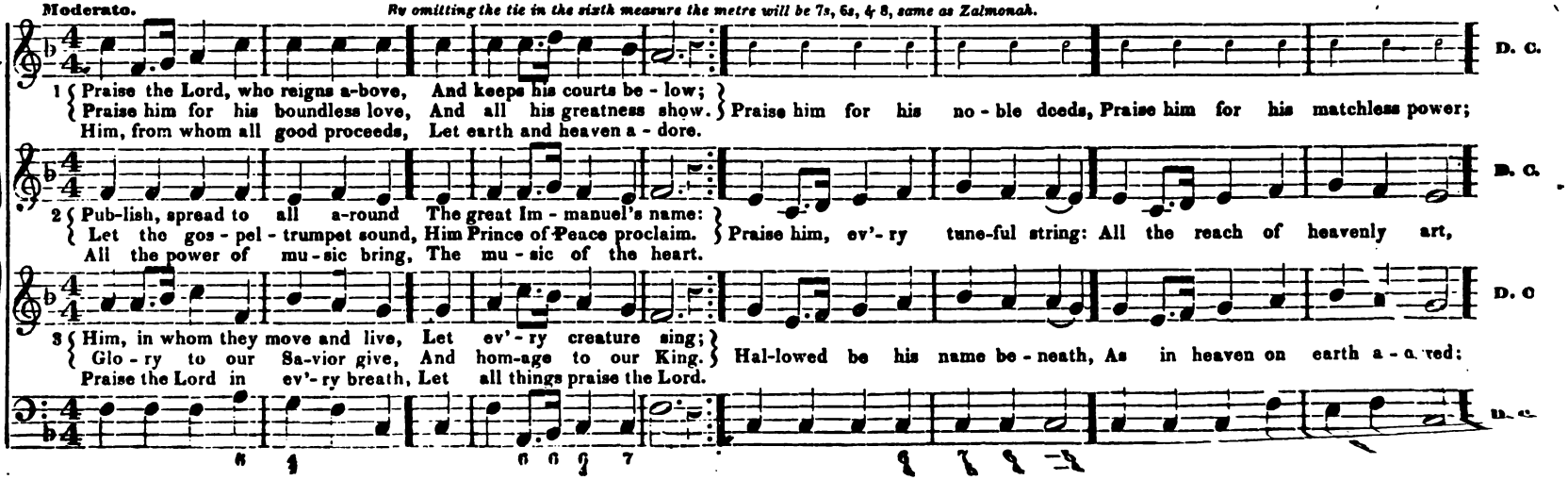


* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s, 4 8, same as Zalmonah.

ZOPHIM. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

By omitting the tie in the sixth measure the metre will be 7s, 6s, 4 8, same as Zalmonah.


D. C.
1 Praise the Lord, who reigns a-bove, And keeps his courts be - low;
Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show.
Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven a - dore.
Praise him for his no - ble deeds, Praise him for his matchless power;
D. C.
2 Pub-lish, spread to all a-round The great Im - manuel's name:
Let the gos - pel - trumpet sound, Him Prince of Peace proclaim.
All the power of mu - sic bring, The mu - sic of the heart.
Praise him, ev'- ry tune-ful string: All the reach of heavenly art,
D. C
3 Him, in whom they move and live, Let ev'- ry creature sing;
Glo - ry to our Sa-vior give, And hom-age to our King.
Praise the Lord in ev'- ry breath, Let all things praise the Lord.
Hal-lowed be his name be - neath, As in heaven on earth a - dored:
D. C.

BETHLEHEM. 5s & 6s.

Moderate. Altered from DR. MADAN.

1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! How hap - py are they Who live in this day, And wit-ness his
2. His word he sends forth From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: The reb - el is charmed; The foe is dis-armed; No day like this
3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne; Sal - va-tion and glo - ry be - long; All hail bless-ed name, For - ev - er the same, Our joy, and the

won - der-ful deeds, And wit - ness his won-der-ful deeds.
day has ap-peared, No day like this day has ap-peared.
theme of our song! Our joy and the theme of our song.

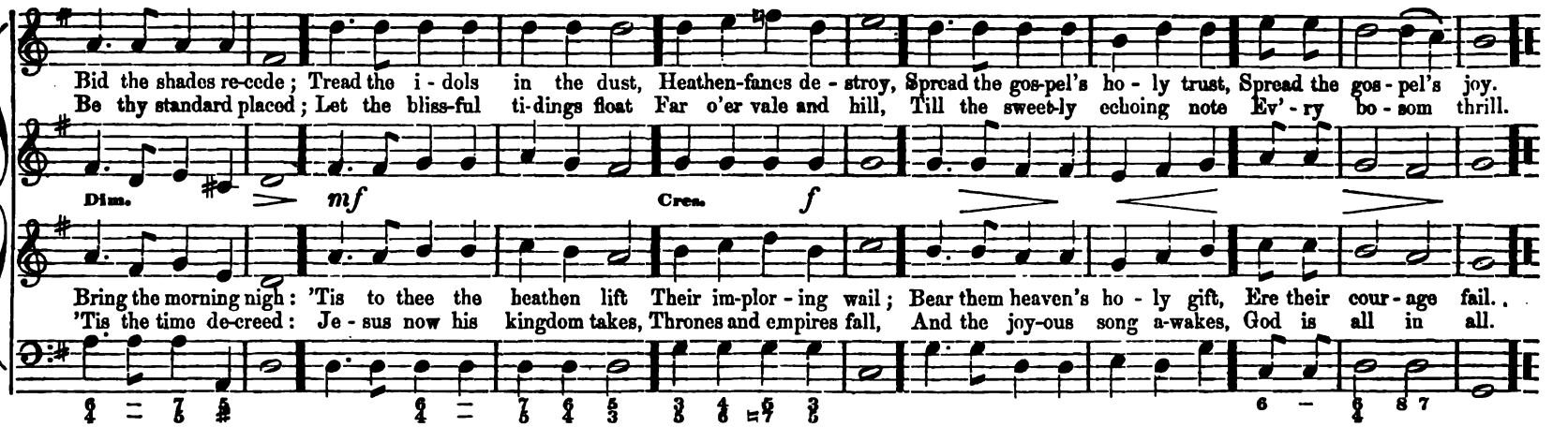
ROCKVALE. 7s & 5s.

Bold, Spirited.

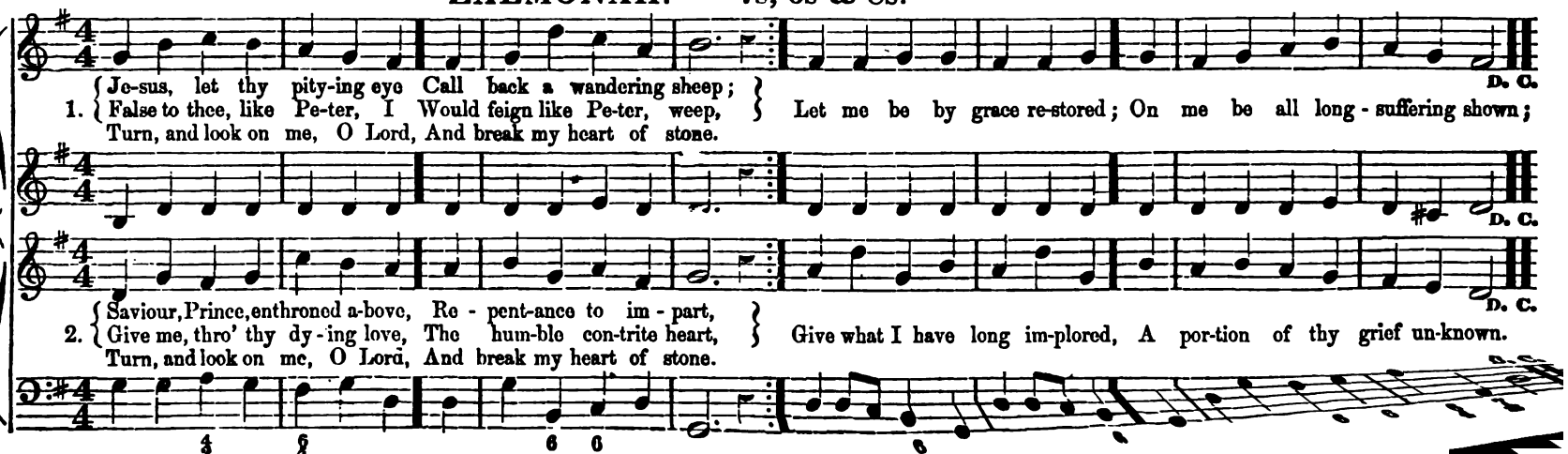
1. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light,
2. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward haste: Quickly on each mountain height
3. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward fly: Long has been the reign of night;
4. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; An-gel, onward speed; Morning bursts up-on the sight,

Cres.

Unison.


Bid the shades re-cede; Tread the i-dols in the dust, Heathen-fanes de-stroy, Spread the gos-pel's ho-ly trust, Spread the gos-pel's joy.
Be thy standard placed; Let the bliss-ful ti-dings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweet-ly echoing note Ev'-ry bo-som thrill.
Dim.
mf
Cres.
f
Bring the morning nigh: 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their im-plor-ing wail; Bear them heaven's ho-ly gift, Ere their cour-age fail.
'Tis the time de-creed: Je-sus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall, And the joy-ous song a-wakes, God is all in all.

ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8s.


1. Je-sus, let thy pity-ing eye Call back a wandering sheep;
False to thee, like Pe-ter, I Would feign like Pe-ter, weep,
Let me be by grace re-stored; On me be all long-suffering shown;
Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.
D. C.
2. Saviour, Prince, enthroned a-bove, Re-pent-ance to im-part,
Give me, thro' thy dy-ing love, The hum-ble con-trite heart,
Give what I have long im-plored, A por-tion of thy grief un-known.
Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.
D. C.

230

WAITLAND. 8s. (Double.

Rather slow.

1. { Thou Shepherd of Is - rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, } { The pasture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd obey, Are
   { For clos-er com-munion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art; }

2. { 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest; } { 'Tis there I would always abide, And nev-er a moment de-part: Con-
   { To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast; }

fed on thy bo-som reclined, And screened from the heat of the day.

cealed in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.

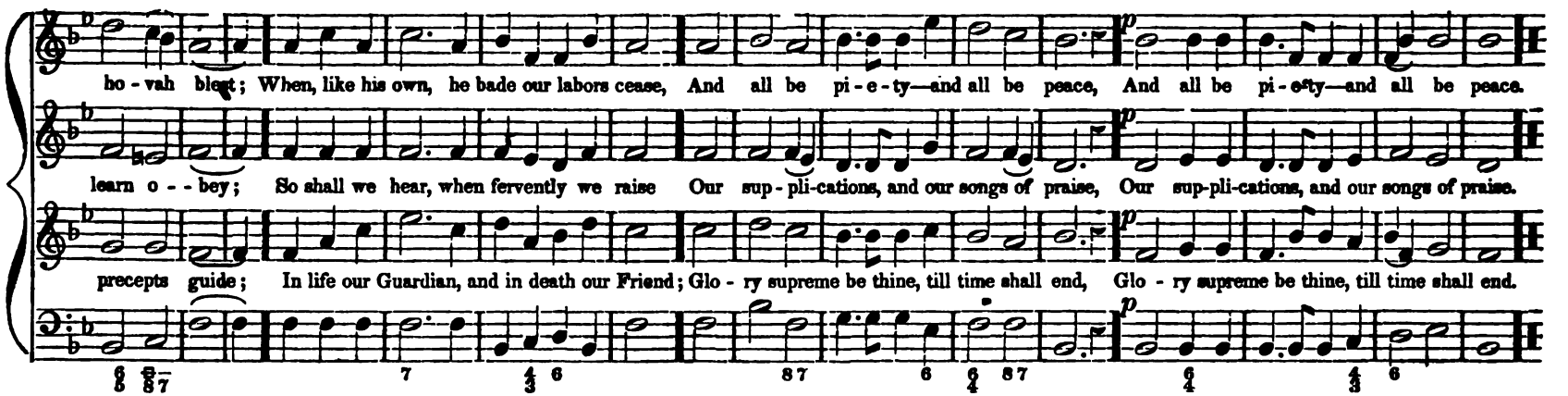
ZIPPOR. 10s.

Moderate.

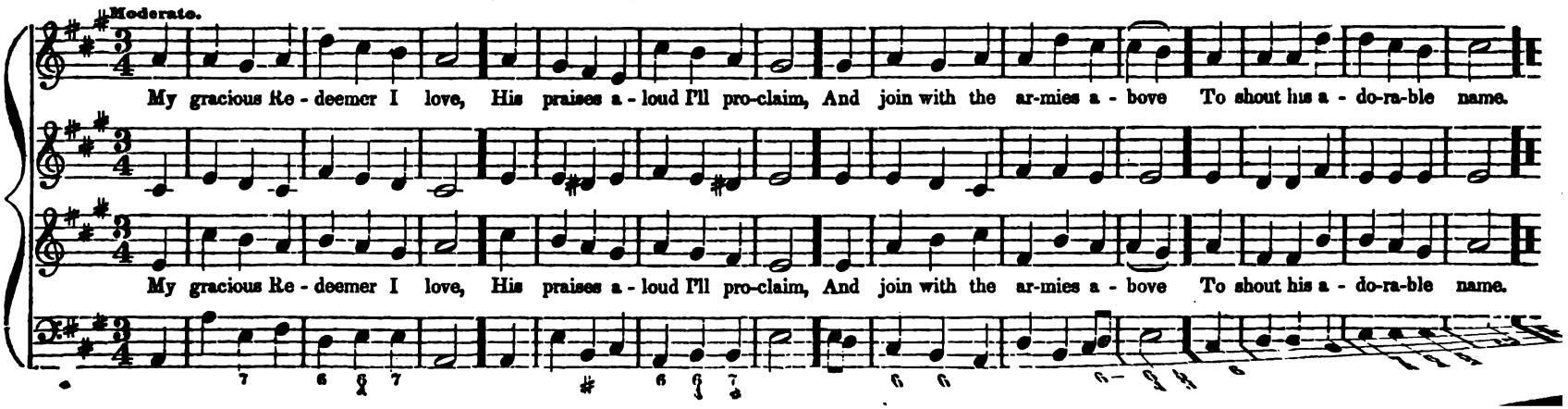
1. Again the day returns of ho-ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-

2. Let us devote this con-secrated day, To learn his will, and all we

3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose pow'r defends us, and whose

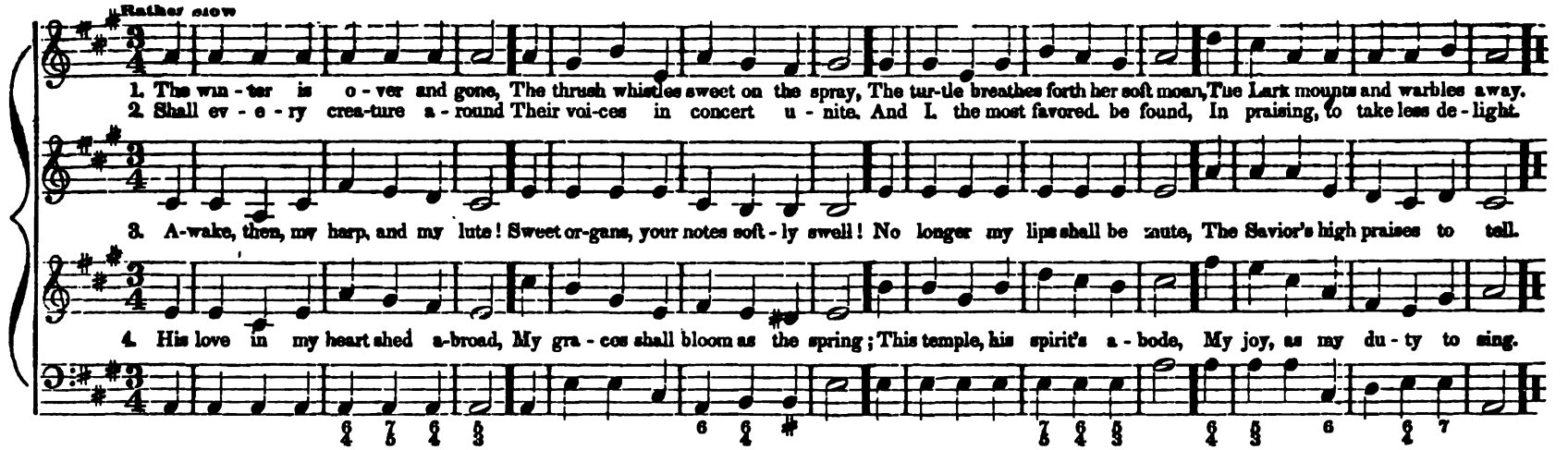

ho - vah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be pi - e - ty—and all be peace, And all be pi - e-ty—and all be peace.
learn o - - bey; So shall we hear, when fervently we raise Our sup - pli-cations, and our songs of praise, Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise.
precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glo - ry supreme be thine, till time shall end, Glo - ry supreme be thine, till time shall end.

TIMNA. 8s.

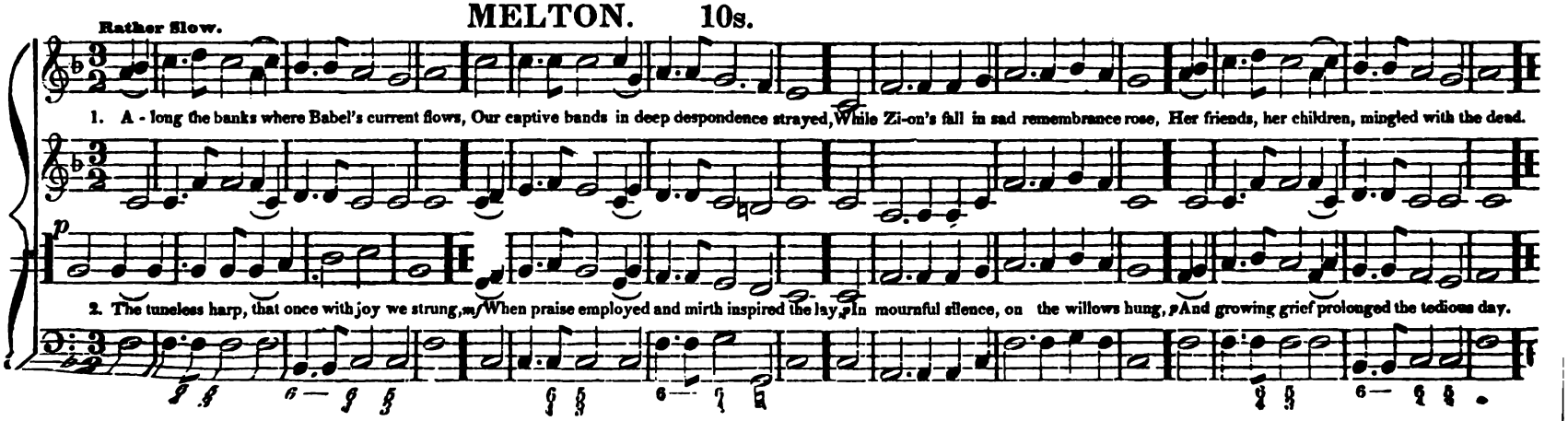

Moderate.
My gracious Re - deemer I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro-claim, And join with the ar-mies a - bove To shout his a - do-ra-ble name.
My gracious Re - deemer I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro-claim, And join with the ar-mies a - bove To shout his a - do-ra-ble name.

232

NORTHFIELD. 8s.


Rather slow
1. The win - ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The tur-tle breathes forth her soft moan, The Lark mounts and warbles away.
2. Shall ev - e - ry crea-ture a - round Their voi-ces in concert u - nite. And I, the most favored, be found, In praising, to take less de - light.
3. A-wake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet or-gans, your notes soft - ly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Savior's high praises to tell.
4. His love in my heart shed a-broad, My gra - ces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his spirit's a - bode, My joy, as my du - ty to sing.

MELTON. 10s.


Rather Slow.
1. A - long the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zi-on's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, mingled with the dead.
p
2. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employed and mirth inspired the lay, In mournful silence, on the willows hung, And growing grief prolonged the tedious day.

LENTWOOD. 10s

Rather Slow.

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of ho - ly rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds com - munion with his friends.

2. Let earth and all its van-i - ties be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glo - ries I de - spise, And to im-mor-tal beauties turn my eyes.

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Savior's glories fix my eyes: Oh! meet my ris-ing soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the bliss - ful realms a-bove.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.

Allegro.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u - - ni - ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di-vine.

O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full cho-rus join; With voices u - - ni - ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di-vine

praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, d let all his saints in cho-rus join; ith voices u - ni - ted, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu sic di-vine.

234

MONTAGUE. 10s & 11s

From the Psalms of Marot & Beza. 1550.

Moderate.

THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice, claim Im - mor - ta. hon - ors to THY sov'reign name

{Not to OUR names, thou on - ly just and true,
{Not to OUR worthless names is glo - ry due;} THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice, claim Im - mor - tal hon - ors to THY sov'reign name.

THY power and grace, THY truth and jus-tice, claim Im - mor - tal hon - ors to THY sov'reign name.

ST. MICHAEL'S. 10s & 11s.

HANDEL.

Moderate. New arrangement by C. D. HACKETT

Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God?"

Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God?"

Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "Where is your God?"

1. O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice,

2. Let them his great name de - vout-ly a - dore:

His praise in the great as - sem-bly to sing; In their great Cre - a - tor let all men re - joice, And heirs of sal - va-tion be glad in their King.
In loud swelling strains his prai-ses ex-press, Who gracious-ly o-pens his bounti - ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his children to bless.

HURON. 10s & 11s.

With solemnity.
The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' dis-tant worlds and regions of the dead.
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints with cheerful voices.

236 Allegretto.

FOLSOM. 10s & 11s.

Arranged from MOZART.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a-dorning, Guide where our
2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, An - gels a - dore him in slum ber reclining, Ma - ker, and
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O- dors of E-dom, and offerings di - vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion; Vainly with gifts would his fa-vors se - cure! Rich-er by far is the heart's a-do - ration, Dear-er to

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

in - fant Re - deemer is laid.
Monarch, and Savior of all.
for - est, or gold from the mine?
God are the prayers of the poor.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev-er we want he will kind' ly pro - vide;

To sheep of his pas-ture his mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro-tec-tion, His care and pro-tection, His care and pro-tec - tion his flock will sur-round.

HYMN. Haste, O sinner, now be wise.

Rather slow.

1. Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Wisdom, if you still de - spise, Hard-er is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mer - cy now im-plore; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy sea- son should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sin - ner, now re - turn; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere sal - va-tion's work is done.
4. Haste, O sin - ner, now be blest; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the mor - row is be - gun.

238

MUNIR. 11s.

Arranged from MAX EBERWEIN.

Andante.

1. I would not live alway: I ask not to stay, Where storm af-ter storm ris-es o'er the dark way: The few lu-rid mornings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full e-

2. I would not live alway: no! welcome the tomb, Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a-rise, To hail him in tri-umph de-

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God; A-way from yon heav-en, that blissful a-bode, Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glory e-

4. Where the saints of all a-ges in har-mo-ny meet, Their Saviour and brethren, trans-port-ed to greet; Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the

HYMN.

Allegro Moderato.

nough for its cheer.

scending the skies.

ter-nal-ly reigns.

heart of the soul.

1. Head of the church tri-umphant, We joy-ful-ly adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glory.
2. While in afflic-tion's fur-nace, And pass-ing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ever brings us higher.
3. Thou dost conduct thy peo-ple Thro' tor-rents of tempta-tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of trib-u-la-tion.
4. Faith now beholds the glo-ry, To which thou wilt re-store us, And earth despise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set before us.

We lift our hearts and voi - ces In blest an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va-tion.
We lift our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al - migh - ty fa - vor; The love di - vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine for - ev - er.

The world, with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march op - pos - es; By thee, we will break thro' them all, And sing the song of Mo-ses.

And if thou count us wor-thy, We each as dy - ing Ste-phen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to heav-en.

HYMN. "Great God what do I see and hear." [MONMOUTH.]

MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow.

Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a-ted!
Be - hold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glo-ry seat-ed.
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead which they contain'd before: Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

HYMN. No war nor battle's sound

Moderate.

The 2d, 3d & 4th stanzas of this hymn, by H. (J. O. Dwight, Missionary, at Constantinople.

1. No war nor battle's sound Was heard the earth around, No hos-tile chiefs to fu-rious com-bat ran. But peaceful was the night, which the Prince of light,
2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor war-like armor wore, Nor haughty passions rous'd to con-test wild. In peace and love he came, And gen-tle was the reign,
3. Un-will-ing kings obeyed, And sheath'd the battle blade, And call'd their bloody le-gions from the field. In si-lent awe they wait, And close the warrior's gate.
4. The peaceful conqueror goes, And triumphs o'er his foes, His weapons drawn from ar-mo-ries a-bove. Behold the vanquish'd sit, Sub-mis-sive at his feet,

HYMN. While with ceaseless course the sun. (Benevento.) S. WEBBE.

mp Andante. cres.

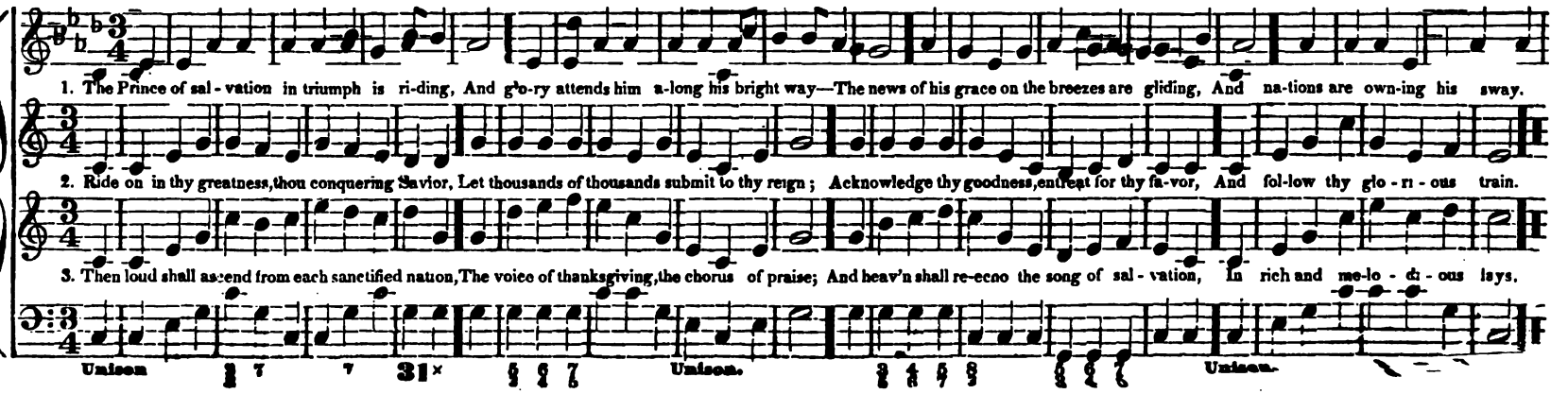
1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Ma-ny souls their race have run,
2. Spared to see a-noth-er year, Let thy blessing meet us here; Come, thy dying work revive,
3. Thanks for mercies past receive, Par-don of our sins renew; Teach us, henceforth, how to live,

His reign of peace up-on the earth be-gan.
Which o'er the earth he spread by influence mild.
Nor know, to whom their homage thus they yield.
And strife and hate . . are chang'd to peace and love.

dim. mp mp m cres. dim.
Nev-er more to meet us here. Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, they have done with all below; We a lit-tle longer wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.
Bid thy drooping garden thrive; Sun of righteousness a - rise! Warm our hearts and bless our eyes: Let our pray'r thy pity move; Make this year a time of love.
With e - ter - ni - ty in view; Bless thy word to old and young, Fill us with a Savior's love. When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee above.

BURLINGTON. 12s, 11 & 8.

Words by S. F. SMITH.


1. The Prince of sal - vation in triumph is ri-ding, And g'o-ry attends him a-long his bright way—The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And na-tions are own-ing his sway.
2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Savior, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy fa-vor, And fol-low thy glo - ri - ous train.
3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal - vation, In rich and me-lo - di - ous lays.
Unison Unison. Unison.

242

HYMN. The voice of free grace.

Moderato.
1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Es-cape to the mountain:
For A - dam's lost raceChrist hath o - pened a fountain; For sin and pol - lu - tion, for eve - ry trans - gres - sion, His blood flows most
2. Ye souls that are wounded, to th' Sa - vior re - pair; . . .
He calls you in mer - cy, and can you for - bear? . . . Tho' your sins are in - creas-ed as high as a mountain, His blood can re-
3. Now Je - - sus, our King, reigns tri-umph-ant - ly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic - to - rious; With shout-ing pro - claim it, oh trust in his pas - sion, He saves us most
4. Our Je - - sus his name now pro-claims all vic - to - rious,
He reigns o - ver all, and his king-dom is glo - rious: To Him we will join with the great con-gre - ga tion, And tri - umph, as-
5. With joy shall we stand, when es-caped to the shore; . . .
With harps in our hands, we will praise him the more; . . . We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the riv - er, And sing of sal-
free - ly in streams of sal - va - - tion. Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
move them, it flows from the foun - tain. Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
free - ly, oh pre - cious sal - va - - tion! Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
crib - ing to him our sal - va - - tion Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan.
re - - deem for - ev er and ev - - er! Halle - - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon; We'll praise him again, when we pass o-ver Jor - dan

Slowly and tenderly.
1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de - plore thee; Though sorrows and dark-ness en - com-pass the tomb, The Sa-vior has passed thro' its
2. Thou art gone to the grave—we no long - er de - plore thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are
3. Thou art gone to the grave—and its man-sions for - sak - ing, Per - haps thy tried spir - it in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed
4. Thou art gone to the grave—but 'twere wrong to de - plore thee, When God was thy ran-som, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and
por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa - vior hath died— And sin - ners may hope since the Sa - vior hath died.
bright on thy wa - king, And the song that thou heard'st, was the se - ra-phim's song— And the song that thou heard'st, was the se - ra-phim's song.
soon will re - store thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Sa - vior hath died— Where death hath no sting since the

Allegro.
Sal - vation! sal - vation! oh, the joy-ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sove-reign balm for eve-ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
Sal - vation! sal - vation! oh, the joy-ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sove-reign balm for eve-ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
Sal - vation! sal - vation! oh, the joy-ful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sove-reign balm for eve-ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears
Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heavenly day. Sal - vation, sal-vation,
Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heavenly day. Sal - vation, sal-vation,
Bu-ried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heavenly day. Sal - vation, sal-vation,
Unison.

let the e-cho fly The spacious earth a - round; While all the armies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

let the e-cho fly The spacious earth a - round; While all the armies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

let the e-cho fly The spacious earth a - round; While all the armies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

Unison.

HYMN. Praise the Lord. [THANKSGIVING.]

Words translated from the German,
Music arranged from ROLLE.

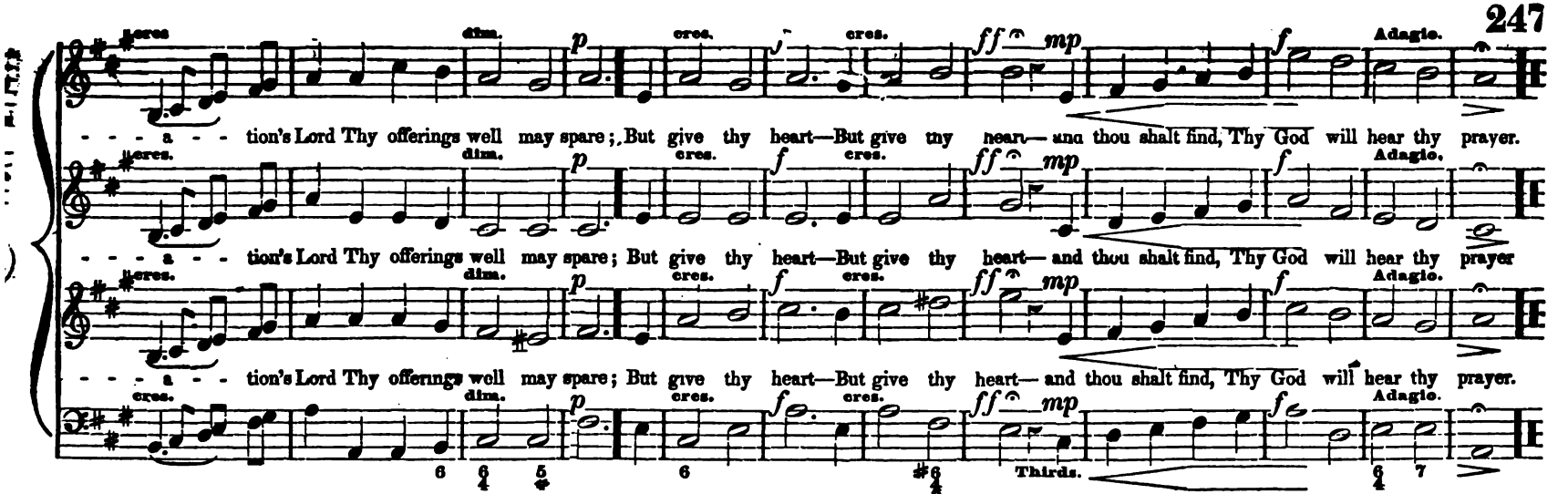
Allegro.

dim. — *msf* — *f*

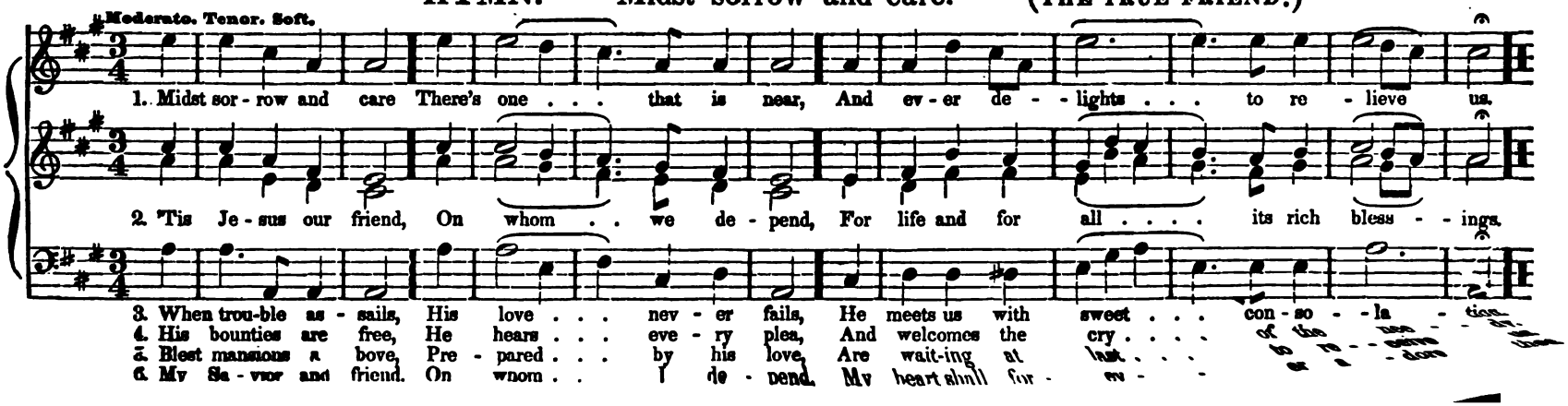
1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blush-ing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew; Praise him when revived cre - a - tion, Beams with beauties fair and new.
2. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when ear - ly bree-zes Come so fra - grant from the flowers; Praise, thou wil-low, by the brook side; Praise, ye birds a - mong the bowers.
3. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, and may his blessing Guide us in the way of truth; Keep our feet from paths of er - ror, Make us ho - ly in our youth.
4. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven; An - gels, sing your sweet - est lays, All things ut - ter forth his glo - ry; Sound a-loud Je - ho - vah's praise

HYMN. When as returns this solemn day

Rather Slow and in exact time.
cres.
1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? 2. From mar-ble domes and
gild - ed spires Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain sinful man! Vain sin-ful man! cre -
Unison.


cres.
dim.
p
cres.
f
cres.
ff
mp
f
Adagio.
- - - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart—and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.
- - - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart—and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer
- - - a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart—and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.
Thirds.

HYMN. 'Midst sorrow and care.' (THE TRUE FRIEND.)


Moderato. Tenor. Soft.
1. Midst sor - row and care There's one . . . that is near, And ev - er de - - lights . . . to re - lieve us.
2. 'Tis Je - sus our friend, On whom . . we de - pend, For life and for all . . . . its rich bless - - ings.
3. When trou-ble as - sails, His love . . . nev - er fails, He meets us with sweet . . . con - so - - la - - tion.
4. His bounties are free, He hears . . . eve - ry plea, And welcomes the cry . . . .
5. Blest mansions a bove, Pre - pared . . . by his love, Are wait-ing at last . . . .
6. My Sa - vior and friend. On whom . . I de - pend. My heart shall for - ev - -

SENTENCE. Salvation to our God.

Rev. 7. 10—12

Allegro Moderato.
Sal - va-tion to our God, Sal-va-tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne and un - to the Lamb. A - men. Blessing, and glo-
Sal - va-tion to our God, Sal-va-tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne and un - to the Lamb. A - men. Blessing, and glo-
Sal - va-tion to our God, Sal-va-tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne and un - to the Lamb. A - men. Blessing, and glo-
wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev - - - - er, A-
wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev - - - - er, A-
wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God, un-to our God, Forev-er and ev - - - - er, A-

HYMN. "Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth." [THANKSGIVING HYMN.] L. MASON. 249

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth. O serve him with gladness and fear; Ex-ult in his presence with mu-sic and mirth, With love and devotion draw near. 2. The Lord he is
3. Oh en - ter his gates with thanksgiv-ing and song, Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his a - dor - a-ble name. 4. For good is the
Unison.
Unison.
Unison.
God, and Je - ho-vah a-lone, Cre-a - tor, and rul-er o'er all; And we are his people, his sceptre we own: His sheep, and we follow his call—We follow his call—We follow his call.
Lord, in - ex-press-i - bly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mer-cy and truth from e - ter-ni-ty stood, And shall to e - ter-ni-ty stand—To e-ter-ni-ty stand—To e-ter-ni-ty stand.
[32]
The small notes are for the last stanza.

HYMN. If human kindness meets return

Larghetto.
Pia.
Ped.
1. If human kindness meets return, And owns the grateful tie, If tender tho'ts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh. 2. Oh! shall not warm-
dim.
tell The grat-i-tude we owe To him who died, our fears to quell, And save from death and woe! 3. While yet in anguish he surveyed Those pangs he
cres.
flee, What love his la - test words displayed, "Meet and re-mem-ber me!" "Meet and re-mem-ber me!" 4. Re - mem - ber thee! thy deat
shame, Our sin - ful hearts to share, O memo-ry! leave no oth-er name, But his . . re - cord - ed

SANCTUS.

Allegro Maestoso.
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glo-ry. Heaven and earth are full, are
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glo-ry: Heaven and earth are full, are
Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full, full of thy glo-ry: Heaven and earth are full, are
Unison.
full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord . . . most high.
full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, to thee, to thee, O Lord . . most high.
full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee, Thirds. Glory be to thee, Thirds. Glory be to thee, to thee, O Lord . . most high.
full of thy glo-ry; Glory be to thee. Glory be to thee. to thee, to thee, O

252

SENTENCE. And ye shall seek me.

Jeremiah 29. 13.

mp
And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, ye shall seek me and find me, When ye shall
cres.
f
search for me with all your heart, with all your heart, saith the Lord.
Ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.
your heart. with all your heart. saith the Lord

ANTHEM. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof. (CHANTING STYLE.) Psalm 24.

Allegro Moderato. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up -

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up -

1 The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; The world and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up - on the seas, And established it up -

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus. Tempo Primo.

on the floods. 3. Who shall ascend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - - ly place?

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus.

on the floods. 4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus.

on the floods. 4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who

Adagio. Solo, or Semi Chorus.

on the floods 3. Who shall as-cend in - to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho - ly place?

Semi Chorus.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sa -
hath not lift-ed up his soul un-to van-i - ty, Nor sworn deceit-ful ly. 5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal -
hath not lif-ted up his soul un-to van-i - ty, Nor sworn deceit - ful-ly. 5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal -
5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal -
va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen-e-ration of them that seek him, That
va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen - eration of them that seek him, That
va - tion, He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen - eration of them that seek him, That
Unison.
va - tion, He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - vation. 6. This is the gen - eration of them that seek him, That

Adagio.
Chorus. Allegro.
seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the
Adagio.
seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the
Adagio.
seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, And be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the
Ad.
Unison.
seek thy face, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, And be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-last-ing doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the
Solo, or Semi-Chorus.
Chorus.
King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who is this King of glo-ry? The LORD, the
King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in,
The LORD, the
King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in.
The LORD, the
Solo, or Semi-Chorus.
King of glo-ry shall come in. the King of glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who is this King of glo-ry? The LORD, the

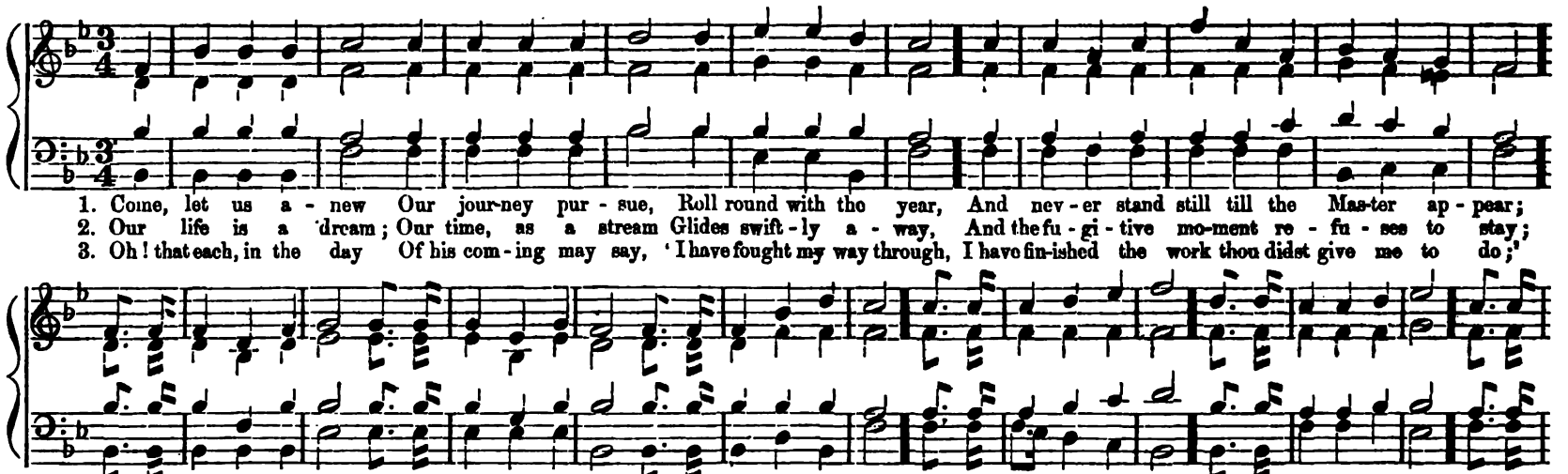
* This may be sung as a separate piece.

LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat-tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up, ye ev-er
LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat-tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev-er-
LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat-tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev-er-
LORD strong and migh-ty, the LORD, the LORD mighty in bat-tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev-er-
Solo, or Semi-Chorus.
lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 10. Who is the King of glo-ry?
lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in.
lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in.
Unison.
lasting doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in the King of glo-ry shall come in. the King of glo-ry shall come in. 10. Who is the King of glo-ry?
Solo, or Semi-Chorus.

Chorus.
Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,
The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,
The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,
Who is the King of glo - ry, The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,
is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - ry.
Adagio.
He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - ry.
Adagio.
He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - ry.
Adagio.
He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry the King of glo - ry.
6
Adagio.

258

CROWELL. 5s & 11s.


1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear;
2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo-ment re - fu - ses to stay;
3. Oh! that each, in the day Of his com - ing may say, 'I have fought my way through, I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to do;'
His a - dor - a - ble will, Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal-ents improve, By the patience of hope And the la-bor of love: By the
The.. ar - row is flown; The.. mo-ment is gone; The mil - len - ni - al year Rush-es on to our view, And e - ter - ni - ty's near: Rushes
O that each from his Lord May re - ceive the glad word, 'Well and faith-ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy, And sit down on my throne: En-ter

HYMN. "To-day the Saviour calls." 6s & 4s.

L. MASON.

pa-tience of hope, And the la - bor of love.
to our view, And e - ter - ni - ty's near.
- to my joy, And sit down on my throne.
1. To - day, the Saviour calls, Ye wand'rers home: O ye be-nighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To - day, the Saviour calls, O hear him now: Within these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.

KEATING. 6s & 4s.

With soft, and gentle expression.

1. Low-ly and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa-ther di-vine, A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall dis-a-vow; When spear, and shield, and crown In faintness are cast down, Sustain us then.

3. By him who bow'd, to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod; From whom the last dis-may Was not to pass a-way; Aid us, O God.

4. While trembling o'er the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa-ther di-vine: Hear thou our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life or death, For-ev-er thine.

MORNING. 6s & 5s., (Peculiar.)

Spanish Air.

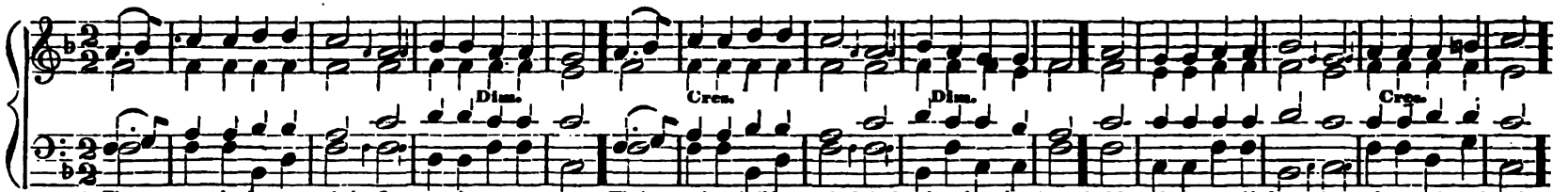
1. Through thy pro-tect-ing care, Kept till the dawn-ing,
   Taught to draw near in prayer, Heed we the warn-ing:
   Ev-er-more prais-ing thee, God of the morn-ing.
   O thou great One in Three, Glad-ly our souls would be

D. C.

2. God of our sleep-ing hours, Watch o'er us wak-ing,
   All our im-per-fect powers In thine hands tak-ing:
   Those who o-bey thy will Nev-er for-sak-ing.
   In us thy work ful-fil, Be with thy chil-dren still,

D. C.

ZONG. 6s, or 7s & 6s, by the small notes.



1. Flung to the heedless winds, Or on the wa-ters cast, Their ashes shall be watched, And gathered at the last: And from that scatter'd dust, A-round us and a - broad,
2. Je - sus hath now re - ceived Their lat-est, liv-ing breath; Yet vain is Sa-tan's boast Of vict'-ry in their death: For still, tho'dead, they speak, And loud from heav'n proclaim

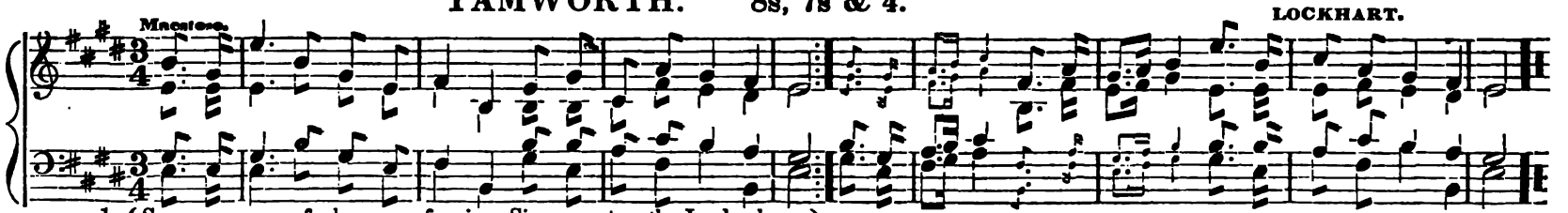
KALMA. 8, 3s & 6.

Shall spring a plenteous seed Of wit-ness-es for God.
To many a wak'ning land The one a - vail - ing name.

1. Ere I sleep, for ev' - ry fa - vor, This day show'd By my God, I do bless my Sa - viour.
2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence remove me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow - er, Safe-ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow - er.
4. And, when-e'er in death I slum-ber, Let me rise With the wise, Counted in their num-ber.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

LOCKHART.



1. Songs a-new, of hon - or framing, Sing ye to the Lord a-lone;
   All his wondrous works proclaiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done! Glorious vic-tory, Glo-rious vic-tory, His right hand and arm hath won.
2. Now he bids his great sal - va-tion Thro' the heathen lands be told:
   Ti-dings spread through ev-'ry nation, And his acts of grace un-fold: All the heath-en, All the heath-en Shall his right-eousness be - hold.

CALDWELL. 6s, 7s, & 8s. (6, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7.)*

Allegro.
1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call - ing! In east and west, and north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling! Wake! wake! the
2. Trust, trust the faith - ful God; His prom-ise is un - fail - ing; The prayer of FAITH can pierce the skies, Its breath is all pre-vail - ing; Look! look! the
mf
Cres.
3. See! see! the cross is raised; The crescent droops be-fore it; The Pa - gan na-tions feel its power, And prostrate ranks adore it. Joy! joy! the
4. Pray! pray! then Christian pray; Tho' faint, be yet pur - su - ing, And cease not, day by day, the prayer Of live - ly faith re - new - ing. Soon, soon your
church of God, And dis - si - pate thy slum-bers! Shake off thy dead - ly ap - a - thy, And marshal all..... thy num - bers.
fields are white, And stay thy hand no long - er; Tho' Sa-tan's migh - ty le-gions fight, The arm of God..... is strong - er.
for.
Cres.
for.
Saviour reigns! See prophe - cy ful - fil - ling; The heart of stub-born Jews re - lents, In God's own time..... made will - ing.
wait-ing eyes, Shall see the heav-ens rend - ing, And rich, and rich - er blessings still, From God's bright throne..... de - scend - ing.

* This hymn was originally composed for the Monthly Concert Prayer Meeting in Park Street Church, Boston, Dec. 1841, by H. Y. It was enclosed to Rev. Dr. Anderson, with ten dollars, to defray the expense of printing. Music by L. Mason

262

BENINDA. 7s & 8s. (Peculiar.)

1. Lift not thou the wailing voice; Weep not, 'tis a Christian dieth: Up, where blessed saints rejoice, Ransom'd now, the spirit flieth: High in heav'n's own light she dwelleth; Full the song of triumph swelleth: Freed from earth, and earthly falling, Lift for her no voice of wail-ing.
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.
2. They who die in Christ are blest: Ours be, then, no tho't of grieving: Sweetly with their God they rest, All their toils and troubles leaving: So be ours the faith that sav-eth: Hope that ev'-ry tri - al brav-eth: Love that to the end en - dur-eth, And, thro' Christ, the crown se-cur-eth.

BELFORD. 7, 6s & 8. OR C. M., by the small notes.

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - - it long'd to be.
2. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earth-ly tomb; But Je - sus summoned thee a - way; Thy Sa - viour call'd thee home.
3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor - row, pain, and suff'-ring, now Shall ne'er dis-tress thee more.
p
Cres.
Dim.
4. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all for-giv'n; And saints in light, have welcomed thee To share the joys of heav'n.
5. Brother, thou art gone to rest; And this shall be our pray'r: That, when we reach our jour-ney's end, Thy glo - - ry we may share.

ZENIA. 8s. (Peculiar.)

Maestoso.
Verse.
1. Laud-ed be thy name for - ev-er, Thou of life the Guard and Giver! Thou who slumb'rest not, nor sleepest, Blest are they thou kind-ly keep-est! God of
mf
mf
2. God of evening's yel - low ray, God of yonder dawning day, Ris-ing from the dis - tant sea, Breathing of e - ter - ni - ty! Thine the
Chorus.
stillness and of motion, Of the rainbow and the ocean, Of the mountain, rock and river, Lauded be thy name for - ev-er! thy name for - ev-er.
f
f
Cres.
f
ff
flaming sphere of light, Thine the darkness of the night: God of life, that fadeth nev-er, Lauded be thy name for - ev-er! thy name for - ev-er.

264 **BILLOW.** **8s, 7s & 4. (Peculiar.)**

From "National Psalmist," by permission

1st time. 2nd time.

1. Star of peace to wand'rers wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me, Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or's lone-ly pil - low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
3. Star of faith, when winds are mocking All his toil, he flies to thee; Save him on the bil-lows rocking, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

Dim. *p* *p*

4. Star di-vine, O safe - ly guide him, Bring the wand'rer home to thee; Sore temp-tations long have tried him, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
5. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or's lone - ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

ZARA. **8s & 4s. (Peculiar.)**

From "National Psalmist," by permission.

1. { God of eve-ning and of morning, Great Source of all! } { Now thy sa-cred throne ad-dress-ing, }
{ While our hearts with love are burning, Pros-trate we fall; } { And our fol-lies all con - fess-ing, } We en-treat a Father's bless-ing, Lord, hear our call.

f Dim. Cres. *f*

2. { *Ob - ject of our soul's de* - vo-tion, Thee we a - dore; } { Sav-iour, thou art ev - er wor-thy, }
{ *Thee we praise with sweet e - motion, This fa-vor'd hour.* } { All the heavenly host a - dore thee, } Saints shall cast their crowns before thee, Lord, ev-er-more.

GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s (Peculiar)

Words by REV. S. F. SMITH

With tender and varied expression. Affettuoso.

1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Be-hold the suffering Sav-iour go To sad Geth-sem-a - ne; His countenance is all di-vine, Yet grief ap - pears in ev' - ry line.
2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a-gain, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; He lifts his mournful eyes a-bove, 'My Fa-ther, can this cup re - move.'
3. With gentle re-sig - nation still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; 'Behold me here, thin on - ly Son; And, Fa-ther, let thy will be done.'

p *m* Dim. *p* Cres. *m* Cres.

4. The Father heard; and angels there, Sustain'd the Son of God in pray'r, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; He drank the dreadful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy a - gain.
5. When storms of sorrow round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem-a - ne We'll look, and see the Saviour there, And humbly bow, like him, in prayer.

LORTON. 8s & 4.

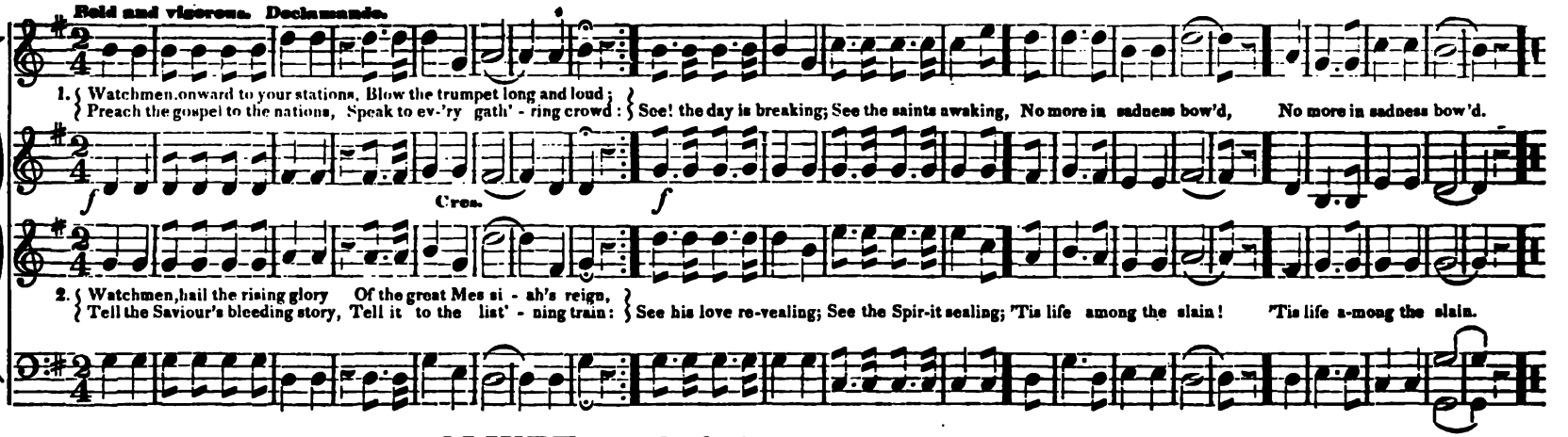
From an English Tune.

Moderate.

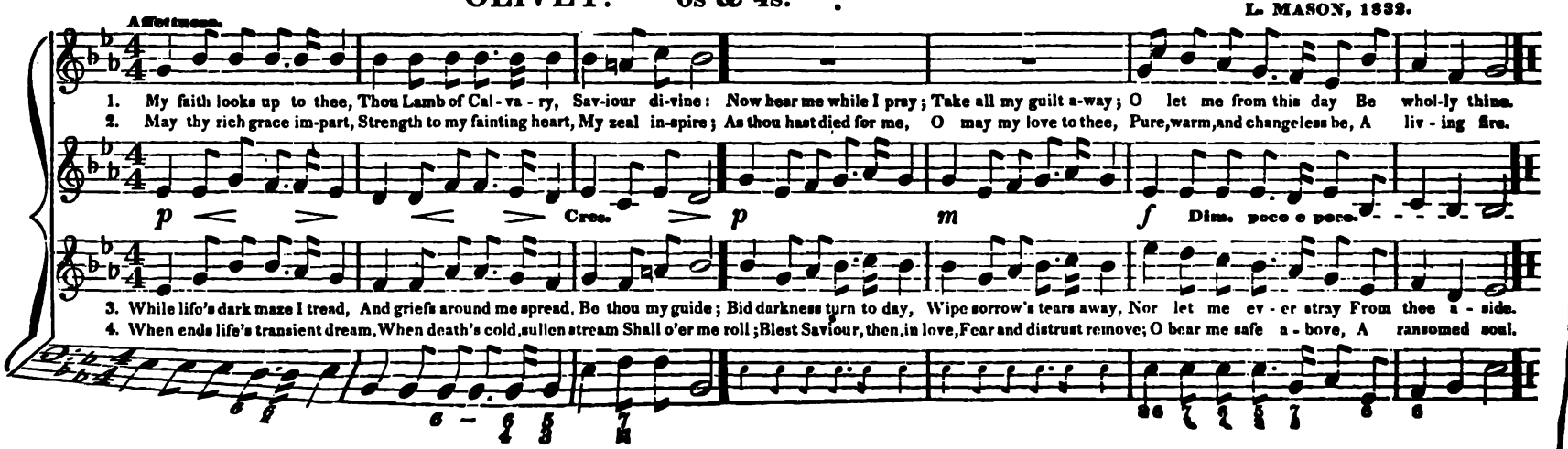
1. Cre-ate, O God, my powers a-new, Make my whole heart sin-cere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a - way, Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.
2. Re-store thy fa - vor, bliss di-vine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine; Let thy good spir - it, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

Treble and Alto sing small notes.

LANGDON. 8s, 7s & 6s


Bold and vigorous. Declamando.
1. Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud;
Preach the gospel to the nations, Speak to ev-'ry gath'-ring crowd: See! the day is breaking; See the saints awaking, No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd.
Cres.
2. Watchmen, hail the rising glory Of the great Mes si-ah's reign,
Tell the Saviour's bleeding story, Tell it to the list'-ning train: See his love re-vealing; See the Spir-it sealing; 'Tis life among the slain! 'Tis life a-mong the slain.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.


Affectuoso.
L. MASON, 1832.
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.
2. May thy rich grace im-part, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire.
Cres.
Dim. poco e poco.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul.

EVENING. 8s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

1
2
God that madest earth and heav-en, Dark-ness and light!
Who the day for toil has giv - en, For rest the [Omit.] night! May thine an-gel guards de-fend us, Slumber sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes at

NEWBURYPORT. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

TH. HASTINGS.

1
D. C.
tend us, This live - - long night. night.
Child of sin and sor - row, Fill'd with dis-may,
Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day;
Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.
Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room

See also the Hymn, "Why that soul's commotion."

WOODFORD. 6s & 5s.

1.- Hark! the sounds of gladness From a distant shore, Like relief from sadness; Sorrow now no more: 'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of power!

MOTETT. Glory to God in the Highest.

LUDWIG MELLWIG, Berlin.
Adapted to English words and arranged for this work.

f Maestoso.
Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth, peace, peace, on earth, good will, good will
Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth, peace, peace, on earth, good will
Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, peace on earth,
Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace, peace on earth, good will .
. . to men, good will . . . to men, good will . . . to men, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in
. . to men, good will, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in
good will, good will . . . to men, good will to men, good will to men, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in
good will . . to men. good will, to men. good will to men. Glo-ry, Glo-ry to God. Glo-ry to God in

high - est, And on earth peace, peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men, good . . will, good
high - est, and on earth peace, peace on earth, good will, good will . . . . to men . . good will, good
high - est, and on earth peace, peace on earth, good will . . . to men, good will, good will, good
high - est, peace on earth, good will . . . to men, good will, good
will to men, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est, in the high-est, and on earth peace. peace, on earth.
Adagio.
will to men, glo - - ry, glo-ry to God, glory to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.
will to men, Glory to God, Glo - - ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, peace on earth.
will to men. Glo - - ry Glory to God, Glory to God in the high - est, in the high-est.

ANTHEM. How holy is this place. (DEDICATION, OR ORDINATION.,

FIRST TENOR. Slow.
How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place— How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place.
SECOND TENOR. This part may be sung by those who usually sing Base.
How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place— How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place.
BASE.
How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place— How ho - ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place.
TENOR. Andante.
Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine a - bode, the place of thine a -
ALTO.
Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine abode, the place of thine a - bode, the place of thine a -
TREBLE.
Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine a - bode,
BASE.
Lord, I have loved the place of thine a-bode, have loved the place of thine a-bode the place of thine a - bod, the place of thine a

bode And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - - ry dwell-eth, thy glo - - - - - ry, thy glo - - - - ry dwell - - eth, thy
bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - - ry dwell-eth, the tem - - - ple where thy glo - - - - - - - ry
And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwell - eth, the tem - - - - ple where . . . . thy glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry
bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - - ry dwell-eth, the tem - - - ple where thy glo - - ry dwelleth, where thy
glo - ry dwell - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine abo le, And
dwell - - - - - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine abode, And
dwell - - - - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the
glo - ry dwell - eth. Lord, I have loved the place of thine a - bode, have loved the place
of thine abode,

place of thine a - bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwelleth, the tem-ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - - - eth, the
place of thine a bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwelleth, the tem-ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - - eth, the
place of thine a - bode, And the tem-ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - - ry dwelleth, the tem-ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - - eth, the
place of thine a - bode, And the tem - ple where thy glo - ry, thy glo - ry dwelleth, the tem - ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - - eth, the
Adagio.
tem - ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - - eth, dwell - - eth, thy glo - - ry dwell - - - eth, A - - men.
tem - ple where thy glo - - ry dwell - - eth, thy glo - ry dwell - - - - eth, dwell - - eth, A - - men.
tem pie where thy glo - - ry dwell - - eth, thy glo - ry - dwell - - - - eth, thy glo - - ry dwell - - - - eth, A - - men.
tem - ple where thy glo - - - ry dwell - eth dwell - - eth. dwell - eth. A - - men

SENTENCE. But in the last days it shall come to pass.

Micah, 4. 1, 2.

Allegro Moderato.
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
But in the last days it shall come to pass, That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
But in the last days it shall come to pass That the mountain of the house of the Lord, shall be es-tablished in the top of the mountains, And be ex - alt - ed above the
hills, And all peo - ple shall flow . . . . . un - to it.
Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
hills . . . . . .
Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
hills, And all peo - ple shall flow . . . . . un - to it.
Come, let us go up to the mountain of the
hills . . . . . And ma-ny na - tions shall come, and say; Come,

Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
Lord, Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the mountain of the
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - - cob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . in his
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - - cob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . in his
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - - cob; And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his
mp
Lord, and to the house of the God of Ja - cob· And he will teach us will teach us of his ways. And we will walk in his

paths: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of
paths: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of
paths: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of
paths: paths: For the law shall go forth of Zi - on, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa-lem, For the law shall go forth of
mp
Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his paths: paths·
Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his paths: paths:
Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will walk . . . . . in his paths: paths·
Zion, and the word of the Lord from Je - ru-salem: And he will teach us will teach us of his ways, And we will walk

HYMN-ANTHEM. "Jerusalem, my glorious home."

L. MASON, 1840.

Allegretto.
mf
Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace,
Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy,..... In
Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy,..... In
Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace,
In joy and peace, In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-
joy,... In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend:
joy,.... In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend:
In joy and peace, In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-cend? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than Eden's bloom,
Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than E - - den's bloom, No sin nor
Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than E - - den's bloom, No sin nor
cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-cend? 3. There hap-pier bowers, than Eden's bloom,
nor sor-row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-
sor - - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-
sor - - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I on-ward press to you. Je-
nor sor-row know Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you.

278

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.···· 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -
ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.···· 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -
ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.····
ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.···· 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -
may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land··· in view, And realms of end - - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa-lem! my glo-rious home! My soul still pants for
may ? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land··· in view, And realms of end - - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa-lem ! my glo-rious home ! My soul still pants, My
I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end-less day.····· 5. Je - ru - sa-lem ! my glo-rious home My soul still pants, My
may ? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end-less day.····· 5. Je - ru - sa-lem ! my glo-rious home ! My soul still pants for

thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I..... thy
soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I..... thy joys,..... When I..... thy
soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I..... thy joys,..... When I..... thy
thee; Then, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I..... thy
joys shall see, thy joys..... shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!
joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!
joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!
joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

ANTHEM. "Glory to God on high." [CHRISTMAS.]

F. SILCHER.

Adapted to English words, and arranged by L. MASON.

p
m
Cres.
f
Choral. *
glo-ry to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.
glo-ry to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.
With thankful songs we
With gladsome hearts we
glo-ry to God, to God on high, on earth be peace, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men, good will to men.
meet thee, Thou Saviour sent from God;
greet thee, And shout thy fame abroad.
O may we come be - fore thee With in-cense pure and sweet, De - vout-ly to a - dore thee, And worship at thy feet.

* *This choral may be sung as a separate C. M. tune (Double,) by making such a slight alteration in the rhythmical form of the measures at the end of the 1st and 4th lines as will accommodate the additional syllable.*

SENTENCE. Holy is the Lord.

Maestoso.
The time should be kept steady and without change throughout this piece
Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry—Heaven and earth are full of his
Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord . . . . . of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry—Heaven and earth are full of his
Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry—Heaven and earth are full of his
Unison.
glory, NOTE. If the Alto is weak, the Tenor may sing the small notes in this passage. Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Ho-
glory, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-
glory, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest! san-
Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the highest!

sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah in the highest, Ho - sannah,
- sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah in the highest, Ho - sannah,
- sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho - sannah,
- sannah, Hosannah, Ho-sannah, Hosan-nah, in the highest, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Blessed is he that cometh in the
Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.
Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.
Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.
name of the Lord, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah in the highest, Ho - san-nah in the high est.

284 **HYMN.** **"With joy we hail the sacred day."** **Psalm 122.** **(SABBATH MORNING.)** **L. MASON.**

Allegretto Moderato.
1st.
2nd.
1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own ;
With joy the summons we o - bey, To worship at his [Omit.] throne. 2. Thy chos-en tem-ple, Lord, how fair ! Where will-ing vo-taries throng
mf
Dim.
Verse.
1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own ;
With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at his [Omit.] throne. 2. Thy chos-en tem-ple, Lord, how fair ! Where will-ing vo - taries throng
Chorus.
To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - - - ral song.
Dim.
Cres.
f
m
Cres.
Cres.
f
To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - - - - ral song.

3. Spir - it of grace ! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low ; Make her in ho - li - ness ex-cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
mp
3. Spir - it of grace ! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low ; Make her in ho - li - ness ex-cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
4. Let peace with-in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.
mp
f
m
Cres.
f
Cres.
4. Let peace with-in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal around, Her clear and shining light.
Unison.

5. Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own;
With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at thy throne.
Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; Witl
mf
m
Cres
5. Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own;
With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at thy throne.
Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; Wit
Ritard
summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, to worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at th
mf
f
m
Dim.
p
summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at th
summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at th
summons we o - bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To worship, To worship at thy throne, To worship, To wor-ship at

HYMN. Watchman! tell us of the night

Treble & Alto. Larghetto.
Tenor.
1. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.— Trav'-ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beaming star.
2. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star ascends. Trav'-ler! bless-edness and light, Peace and truth, its coming portends!—
3. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.— Trav'-ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.—
Base.
Treble & Alto.
Tenor.
Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?— Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day— Promised day of Is - - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?— Trav'-ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.— Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.
Base.
Chorus.
Trav'-ler! yes · it brings the day.... Promised day of Is - - - ra - - el, Prom - ised day of Is - - - - - ra - - el.
Trav'-ler a - ges are its own.... See, it bursts o'er all the earth, See it bursts o'er all..... the earth.
Trav'-ler lo! the Prince of Peace.. Lo! the Son of God · is come! Lo! the Son of God.... is come!

PSALM. Before Jehovah's awful throne. (DENMARK.)

DR. M. MADAN.

Maestoso.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa-cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate—and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate— and he de - stroy, he de - stroy.

Andantino. Soli.

2. His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate— and he de - stroy, he de - stroy.

formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
Andante. Soli. Added for the 2d stanza.
3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty
3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty
3. We are his peo-ple— we .... his care, Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty
2. We are his peo-ple— we ... his care. Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - migh - ty

Allegro Maestoso.
Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,
Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,
Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,
Ma - ker to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voi - - ces raise; And earth, And earth with all her thousand,
Unison.
thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
Unison.
Unison.
thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise. Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty. e - ter - ni - ty, thy love, Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall
5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand. When rolling years shall
5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, thy love, Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll-ing years shall
Unison.
Unison.
Thirds.
5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall
cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move
cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move.
cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move.
cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move. When roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, cease to move

MOTETT. Song of praise in the night.

Andante.
In the night, In the night, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord, In the night, In the
In the night .... In the night .... Let our hearts requite, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord, In the night, In the
In the night, In the night, Let our hearts requite, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord . . . . . .
In the night, In the night, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord . . . . . .
cres.
night, Let our hearts re-quite the Lord. For grace free a - bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing. His stars light af
Repeat Solt.
Chorus.
night, Let our hearts re-quite the Lord. For grace free a - bound - ing, free a - bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing. His stars light af
For grace free a - bound - ing, free a - bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing. His stars light af -
For grace free a - bound-ing, Earth sur-round-ing. His stars light af

ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night, His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.
ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night, His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.
ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night, His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.
ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night His stars light af - ford Thro' the night, Thro' the night.

2

Oh how fair
Smiles | does nature bear
To God !
She glows *with his praises,*
Glory raises:
In his bright abode
All is fair.

3

Mid the spheres
Praise | through circling years
Is sung,
To God *the Creator*
King of nature:
O praise him my tongue
Endless years.

HYMN. Praise ye Jehovah.

German Choral, arranged by C. KOCHER.

Maestoso.
1. Praise ye Je - ho-vah! In loud pealing songs come be-fore .. him:
Great is his mercy, With hearts of thanksgiving a - dore ... him:
Firm is his word, Free-ly his grace is conferred; Humbly for pardon im - - plore him.
2. Praise ye Je - ho-vah, His word like the beams of the morn - - - ing,
Shines on our pathway With precept, and counsel, and warn - - ing:
Ho - ly its light, Guiding to regions where night Never a-gain is re - -turn - ing.
3. Praise him all nations, 'Tis he that hath crown'd you with bless - ing:
O come before him, Your sin-ful transgressions con - - fess - ing:
Worship the Lord; Bow to the claims of his word, Songs to his glory ad - - dress - ing.
4. An-gels re-joic-ing, U - nite in the shout of sal - - - va - tion,
Dai - ly and nightly, They sing to the God of cre - - - a - tion:
Worthy to reign, Keep-er and Sa-vior of men, O'er every kingdom and

294

HYMN. Heavenly dwelling

Words translated from the German, and music from H. G. NAGELI, arranged for this work.

Larghetto.
1. Heavenly dwelling! rich thy treas-ure! Oh! how sweet thy hallowed peace! There are blessings with-out meas-ure, Every sor - - row there shall cease.
2. Heavenly dwelling! may we meet thee, May we join thy hap-py throng: Then our voi-ces loud shall greet thee, Then we'll sing . . thy rapturous song.
Heavenly dwell-ing! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling.
Heavenly dwell-ing! rich thy treasure! Oh! how sweet thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace, thy hallow'd peace—Heavenly dwelling, Heavenly dwelling!

Allegro Assai.
Solo.
A - wake ye saints, a - wake! And hail this sa - cred day; In loft - iest songs of praise, Your joyful hom-age pay; Wel-come the day that
A - wake ye saints, a - wake! And hail this sa - cred day; In loft - iest songs of praise, Your joyful hom-age pay; Wel-come the day that
God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. Wel - come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e-
Solo.
God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. Wel - come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e -

Tutti. *f*

ter - nal rest— Wel-come the day, wel - come, wel-come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

Tutti. *f*

ter - nal rest— Wel-come the day, wel - come, wel-come the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. (BREVIS.)

Psalm 117.

Allegro.

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye peo-ple, Praise him, Praise him all ye

peo - ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en -
peo-ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth of the Lord en -
peo-ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, is great . . . . . And the truth of the Lord en -
peo-ple, people, For his mer-ci - ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth of the Lord en -
- - dureth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ev - er, ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.
- - dureth for - ev - er, And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ev - er, ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.
- - dureth for - ev - er And the truth of the Lord en - dureth for - ev - er, ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN. The heavenly way.

Words translated from the German, Music arranged for this work from H. G. NAGELI.

Poco Allegro.

1. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day a-waits our way, Here on earth as strangers dwelling, Joys we seek be-yond de-cay, Where pure songs to God are

2. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day awaits our way, Hope bestows her smiles unceas-ing, Sweet her beams a-round us play, While our earth-ly life's de -

3. Heavenly day, Heavenly day, Heavenly day a-waits our way, What tho' death the bond dis-sev - er, Which u-nites thee to thy clay? Dread the gloom, oh, nev-er

swelling, Heav'n's high glo-ry ev - er tell - ing. Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day,

creas-ing, While we wait our soul's re - leas - ing. Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home; Heavenly day,

nev - er! Light shall rise and shine for - ev - er: Though as pilgrims, here we roam, Yet in heav'n we'll find a home: Heavenly day,

Heavenly day.

Heavenly day a-waits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, a - waits our way.

Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, a - waits our way.

Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, Heaven-ly day awaits our way . . . . . .

Heavenly day awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way, awaits our way, Heavenly day awaits our way . . . . . .

EVENING HYMN. 8, 3s & 6.

1. Ere I sleep, for eve - ry fa - vor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa - - viour.
2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - - move me.

3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow - er, Safe - ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow - - - er.

4. And, whene - 'er in death I slum - ber, Let me rise With the wise, Count - ed in their num - ber.

ANTHEM O Sing to Jehovah.

Music arranged from the German, and adapted to English words for this work.

Andante Maestoso.

O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, O sing to Je - ho - vah, and

O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, O sing to Je - ho - vah, and

O sing to Je - ho - vah, and mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, O sing to Je - ho - vah, and

Allegretto.

mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, A - men, A - men.

mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, A - men, A - men.

mag - ni - fy his name, As - cribe sal - va - tion un - to our God, A - men, A - men.

God is our Savior and King, our Sav - ior and King,
God is our Sav-ior and King, our Savior and King, our Sav - ior and King,
God is our Sav - ior and King, our Savior and King, our Sav - - ior and King,
God is
Give him praise and glo - ry and hon - or, praise and glo - ry and hon - - or, glo - - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or,
Give him praise and glo - ry, and hon - or, glo - - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or,
Give him praise and glo - ry, and hon - or, glo - - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or, glo - ry and hon - or,

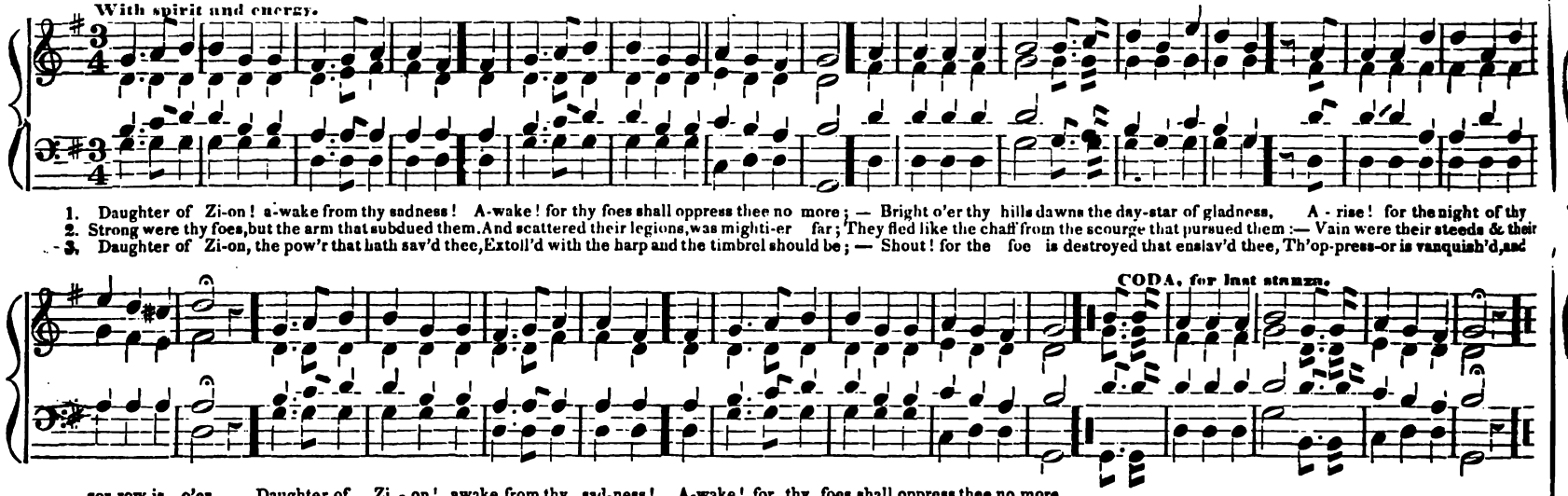
for ev - - - - - - er, ev - - - - er - more, God is our Sa - vior and
for ev - - - - - - - er, ev - - - er - more, God is our Sa - vior and King, our Sa - vior and
for ev - - - - - - - - er, ev - - - - er - more, God is our Sa - vior and King, our Sa - vior and
God is our Sa - vior and
King, our Sa - vior and King, A - - - men, A - - - - men.
King, our Sa vior and King, A - - - men, A - - - - men.
King, our Sav - - ior and King, A - - - men, A - - - - men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Moderate.
Our Fa - ther who art in heav'n; Hal-low - ed be thy name: Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav'n: Give us this
day our dai - ly bread: And for-give us our tres-pass - es as we for-give them that tres-pass a-gainst us. And lead us not in - to temp -
cres.
f
ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil; For thine is the kingdom, and the pow-er, and the glo - ry, for -'ev - er and ev - er, A - - men.
f

In some parts of Germany the Lord's Prayer is chanted by the Lutheran Priests at the altar, to music moving (as do the lamentations of the Catholic Church) only by a few small and easy progressions, always within the range of one to four of the scale, and producing a peculiarly devout, child-like and supplicant expression. The music here set to the same words, is on the spirit and style of the German, and from the words "For thine is the kingdom" to the end it is almost exactly the same as was heard under the circumstances above mentioned.

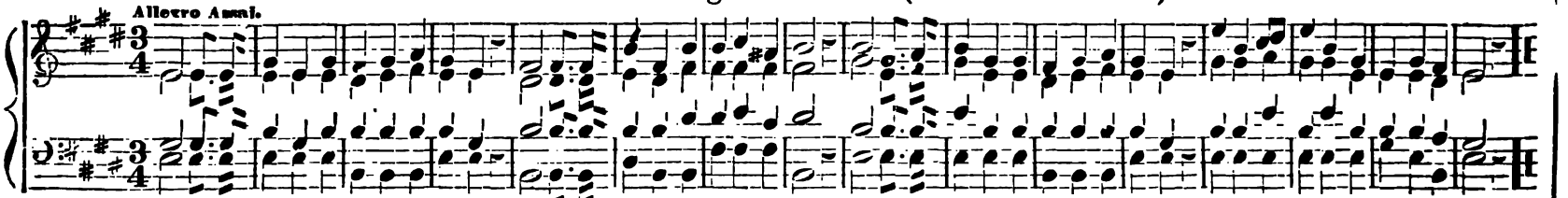
HYMN. "Daughter of Zion." (RICHLAND, 11s metre.)



1. Daughter of Zi-on! a-wake from thy sadness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; — Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A - rise! for the night of thy
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them. And scattered their legions, was mighti-er far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them: — Vain were their steeds & their
3. Daughter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hath sav'd thee, Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be; — Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslav'd thee, Th'op-press-or is vanquish'd, and

sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on! awake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
chariots of war. Daughter of Zi - on! awake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.
Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on! awake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more. shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.

HYMN. "Hail to the brightness." (11s & 10s metre.)



1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zi-on triumphant be-gins her mild reign.
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Long by the prophets of Is-rael fore-told: Hail to the millions from bondage re-turn-ing, Gentiles and Jews now the Saviour behold.
3. *Lo, in the des-ert, rich flowers* are springing, Streams ev-er copious are glid-ing a - long; Loud from the mountains the echoes are ringing, Vallies in verdure u-nite in the song.
4. *See from the nations, the isles of the o-cean,* Praise to Je-ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rending the sky.

SENTENCE. *mp* The Lord is in his holy temple. Habakkuk 2: 20.

mp Andante. Chorus.
mp The Lord is in . . his ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple,
Solo.
The Lord is in . his ho - - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence,
The Lord is in his ho - - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence,
Let all the earth keep
Let all the earth keep silence, si-lence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, keep silence be-fore him.
Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence be-fore him, keep silence be-fore him.
Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, Let all the earth keep silence be-fore him, keep silence be-fore him.
si - lence, 39× Let all the earth keep silence, si - lence be - fore him.

HYMN. Prayer for Peace.

Andante Maestoso. From a Russian Melody.

1. God, the all - ter - ri-ble, Thou, who or - dain-est, Thunder thy clar-ion, and lightning thy sword; Show forth thy pi - ty on high where thou reignest:
2. God, the om - nip - o-tent! migh-ty a - ven-ger, Watching in - vis - i-ble, judging unheard; Save us in mer - cy, O save us from dan - ger:

mf *mp* Cres.

3. God, the all - mer - ci-ful! Earth hath for-sak - en Thy ways all ho - ly, and slighted thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its ter - ror a - wak - en:
4. So will thy peo-ple with thankful de - vo-tion, Praise him who saved them from per-il and sword; Shouting in cho - rus, from o - cean to o - cean,

ANTHEM. "He shall come down like rain." Arranged from PORTOGALLO.

Andante. Dolce con espressione.

CHORUS.

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

mf Dim. Ritard.

Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord.
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, like rain . . . . . up - on the

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . up - on the

mp

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . up - on the

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down . . . up - on the

Verse.
Chorus.
mf
1st.
2nd.
Verse.
mown grass,
that wa-ter the earth.
earth.
mown grass, As show-ers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth.
earth.
In his days shall the righteous flour - ish,
In his days shall the righteous
Cres.
mf
mown grass, As show-ers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth.
earth.
In his days shall the righteous flour - ish,
In his days shall the righteous
mown grass,
that wa-ter the earth.
earth.
Chorus.
mf
And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er.
ev - er, for - ev - er.
mf
flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure . . . . for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er.
ev - er, for - ev - er
flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er.
ev - er, for - ev - er.
mf
And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en - dure for
ev - er.

ANTHEM. "How beautiful upon the mountains." Is. 52, 7–10 L. MASON, 1845.

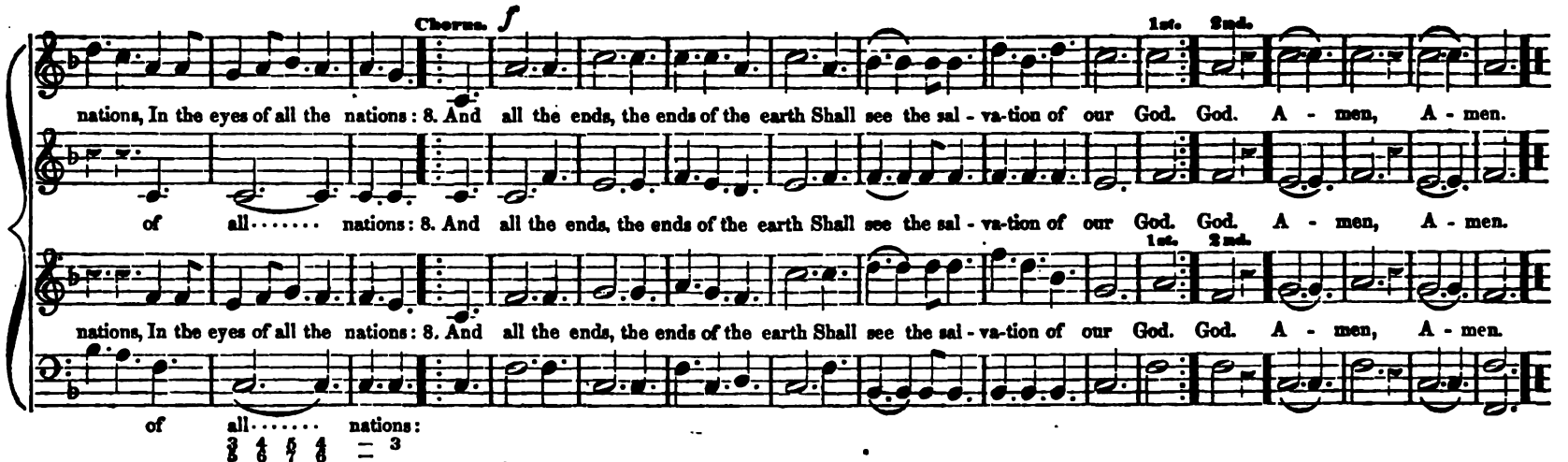
SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, DEDICATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Allegro.
1. How beau-ti - ful up-on the mountains "Are the feet·· of him" that bring-eth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good
1. How beau-ti - ful up-on the mountains "Are the feet·· of him" that bring-eth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good
Mezzo.
Cres.
Dim.
Mezzo.
1. How beau-ti - ful up-on the mountains "Are the feet·· of him" that bring-eth good ti-dings, that pub-lish - eth peace; 2. That bring-eth good
ti-dings, good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God·· reign-eth!
ti-dings, good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God·· reign-eth!
ti-dings, good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God·· reign-eth!

The time of this Anthem has frequently been taken much too slow. There should be three rather quick countings or beatings in a measure. The beats should be about as quick as in the time Hosanna, or St. Martin's when these tunes are sung in a spirited and lively manner. The first eight measures should be sung in 15 seconds.

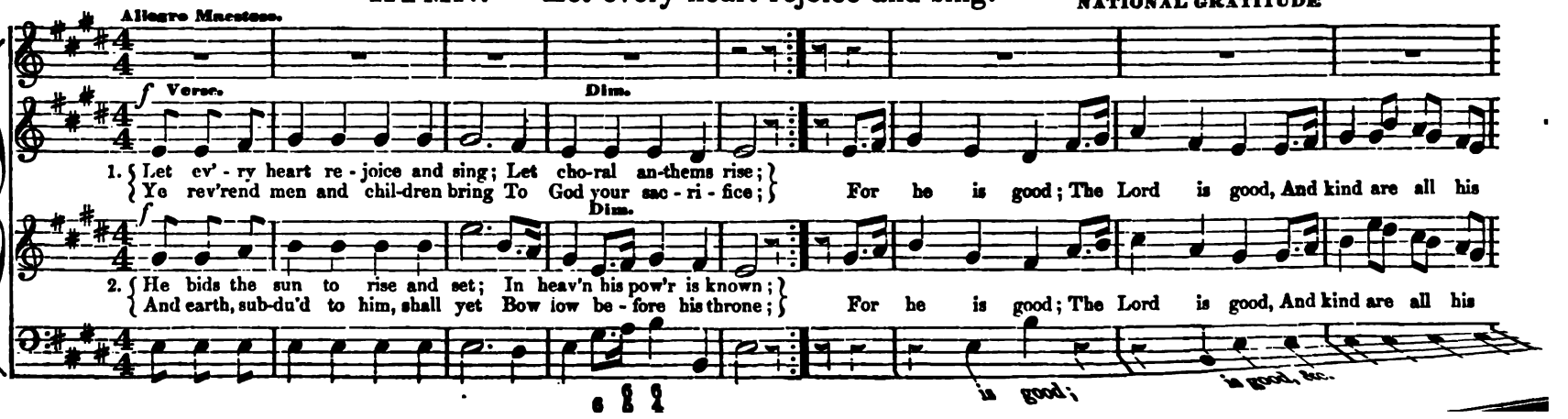
When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on.
3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up thy voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on.
3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up thy voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on.
5. Break forth in - to joy, · · · Break forth in - to joy! · · Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!
5. Break forth in - to joy, · · · Break forth in - to joy! · · Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!
Cres.
f
5. Break forth in - to joy, · · · Break forth in - to joy! · · Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!
Unison.

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his
Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his
Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his
peo-ple, He hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem. 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm in the eyes of all the
peo-ple, He hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem.
peo-ple, He hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem.
f
7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm in the eyes of all the


Chorus.
1st. 2nd.
nations, In the eyes of all the nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.
of all..... nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.
nations, In the eyes of all the nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.
of all..... nations:

HYMN. "Let every heart rejoice and sing."

NATIONAL GRATITUDE


Allegro Maestoso.
Verse.
Dim.
1. Let ev' - ry heart re - joice and sing; Let cho-ral an-thems rise;
Ye rev'rend men and chil-dren bring To God your sac - ri - fice;
For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
Dim.
2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his pow'r is known;
And earth, sub-du'd to him, shall yet Bow low be - fore his throne;
For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
is good;
is good, &c.

312

Chorus.
m
Dim.
f
Unison.
With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
ways; With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
ways; With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je -. ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.
glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.
glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

HYMN. "Praise the Lord." (8s & 7s metre, PEREZ., with Hallelujah.) 313

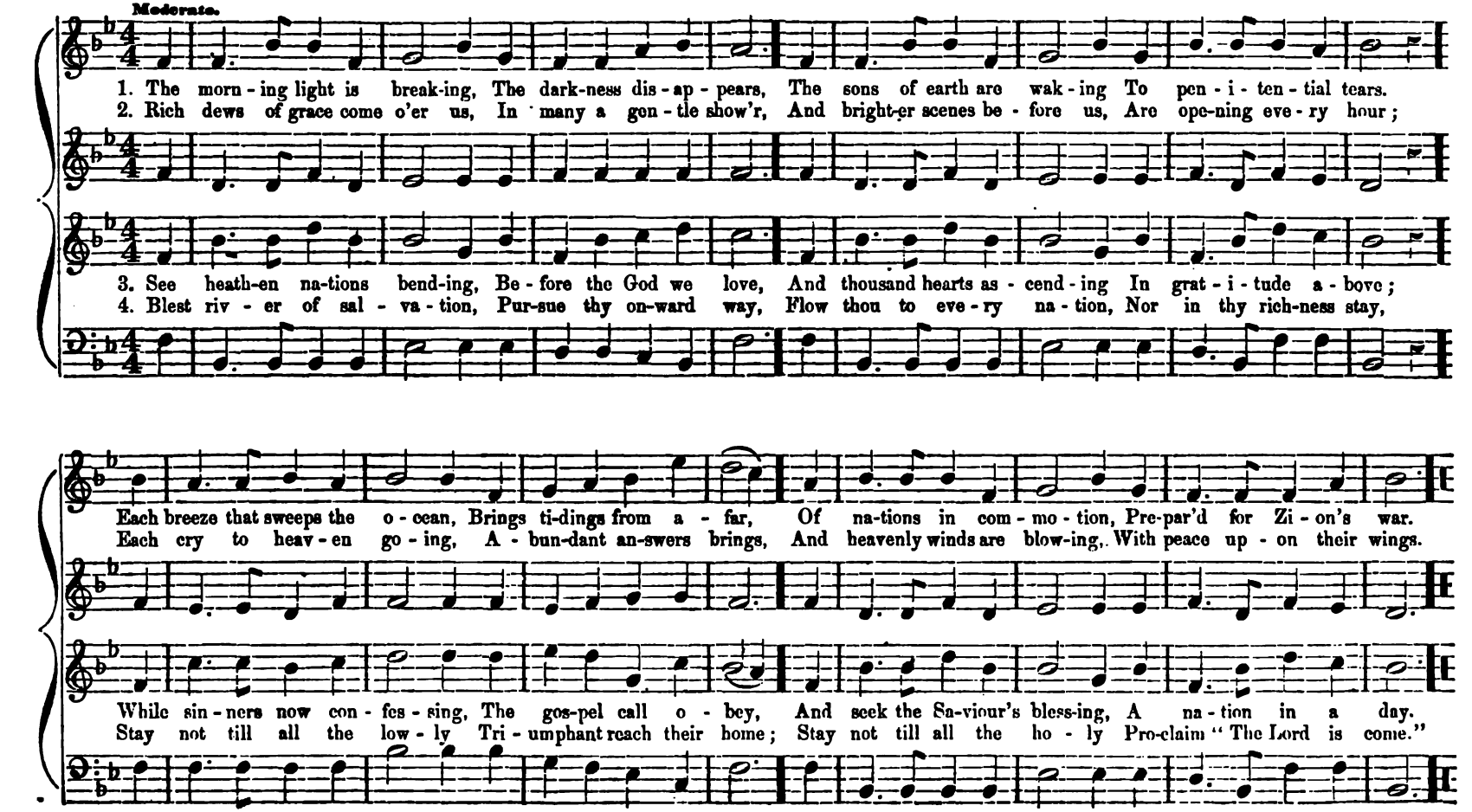
Allegro.
1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a-dore him; Praise him, an - gels in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him
2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spok-en; Worlds his migh - ty voice o-beyed; Laws which nev-er can be brok-en, For their
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail; God hath made his saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre-
4. Praise the God of our sal- va-tion, Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim; Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Praise and mag-ni - fy his

HYMN-ANTHEM.

Arranged from HANDEL'S ORATORIO of JOSEPH—Composed in 1748.

all ye stars of light! A - men, Hal-le - lujah! A-men, A-men, A - men.
guidance he hath made.
vail. Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men, A-men, A - men.
name! Hal-le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu-jah, A-men, A - - men.
[40]
A-men, A - men.
1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro-
2. His love is great, his mercy sure, And faithful is his

GOODWIN. 7s & 6s. "The morning light is breaking." GEO. J. WEBB. 315


Moderato.
1. The morn - ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears, The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle show'r, And bright-er scenes be - fore us, Are ope-ning eve - ry hour;
3. See heath-en na-tions bend-ing, Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
4. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur-sue thy on-ward way, Flow thou to eve - ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay,
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti-dings from a - far, Of na-tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-par'd for Zi - on's war.
Each cry to heav - en go - ing, A - bun-dant an-swers brings, And heavenly winds are blow-ing, With peace up - on their wings.
While sin - ners now con - fes - sing, The gos-pel call o - bey, And seek the Sa-viour's bless-ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim "The Lord is come."

316 **HYMN ANTHEM.** **"Unvail thy bosom, faithful tomb."** [FUNERAL.] Newly arranged from HANDEL'S DEAD MARCH IN SAUL.

mp Adagio.
m
Cres.
Dim.
1. Un-vail thy bo - som, faith-ful tomb; Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa - cred rel-ics room, To slum-ber in the si - lent dust,
mp
m
Cres.
D m.
1 Un-vail thy bo - som, faith-ful tomb; Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa - cred rel-ics room, To slum-ber in the si - lent dust,
p
Cres.
mf
p
Cres.
Dim.
2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx-ious fear Invade thy bounds, no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.
p
Cres.
mf
p
Cres.
Dim.
2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx-ious fear Invade thy bounds, no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.

p
mf
Dim.
pp
Cres.
f
Dim.
f
3. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son Pass'd thro'the grave,and blest the bed. Rest here,blest saint,till from his throne The morning break,and pierce the shade.
4. Break from his throne, il-
p
mf
Dim.
pp
Cres.
f
Dim.
f
3. So Jesus slept; God's dying Son Pass'd thro'the grave,and blest the bed. Rest here,blest saint,till from his throne The morning break,and pierce the shade.
4. Break from his throne, il-
Dim.
mp
Cres.
f
Dim.
lus - trious morn! At - tend, O earth, his sov'-reign word; Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious from Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.
Dim.
mp
Cres.
f
Dim.
lus - trious morn. At tend, O earth, his sov'-reign word; Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

HYMN Hope in the Lord.

Altered from H. G. NAGELI, and adapted to English words, for this work.

Allegretto.
Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord! 1. He reigns su - preme in his ho - - ly might, His mercies firm shall e'er en- dure while
Hope, O hope in the Lord! 2. For he's a shield from the tem - pest's rage, He guards our way, he keeps our feet, from
Hope in the Lord, O hope in the Lord! 3. O rest your cause on his ho - - ly arm, His watchful eye, his migh-ty power will
Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!
day succeeds to night! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll
youth to hoary age; Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, O hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll
save from every harm! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, O hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll
Hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, ... O Hope in the Lord. What - ev - er be my earthly lot, I'll

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

trust his name for - ev- er, Glad hope shall fail me, never. Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

HYMN. Lo, God is here!

With solemnity.

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with-in us feel his power, And si - lent bow be - fore his face!

2. Lo, God is here! him day and night United choirs of angels sing: To him, enthroned a - bove all height, Let saints their humble worship bring.

3. Lord God of hosts! oh may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill: Still may we stand be-fore thy face, Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

320 HYMN. Plunged in a guif of dark despair.

Large.
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.
Unison.
Unison.
Affettuoso.
With pi - tying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh a - mazing love! He ran to our re - lief, He ran to our re - lief.
With pi - tying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh a - mazing love! He ran to our re - lief, He ran to our re - lief.
With pi - tying eyes the prince of grace Beheld our helpless grief: He saw, and, oh a - mazing love! He ran to our re - lief, He ran to our re - lief.

Allegro.
Largo.
Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste, with joy - ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in
Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste, with joy - ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in
Down from the shining seats a - bove, from the shining seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste, with joy - ful haste he fled, Entered the grave in
Dim.
Allegro.
Andante.
mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And
mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And
mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. Oh! oh! oh! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, . .
Unison.

Allegro.
all . . Har - mo - nious hu-man tongues The Sa - vior's prais - - es speak. Angels as - sist, as - sist our migh - ty joys, Strike all your
all, and all har - mo - nious hu-man tongues The Sa - vior's prais - - es speak, Angels as - sist, as - sist our migh - ty joys, Strike all your
. . . . . and all har - mo - nious hu-man tongues The Sa - vior's prais - - es speak, Angels as - sist, as - sist our migh - ty joys, Strike all your
Unison.
Larghetto. p m
harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. His
harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. But when you raise your highest notes, His
harps, Strike all your harps, Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, your harps of gold. But when you raise your highest notes, His

dim. p mf cres. ff p
love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told.
love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told.
love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told.
HYMN. There is a fountain filled with blood.
Not too fast.
2d ending.
1. There is a fountain, filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away.
3. Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, and sin no more, Are saved, and sin no more.
4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die.
5. And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, [OMIT. - - - - - - - -] I'll sing thy power to save

COLLECT. Lord of all power and might.

WILLIAM MASON.

Moderato.
Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might;
Solo.
Thou that art the
Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might;
Solo.
Thou that art the author, Thou that art the author, Thou that art the
Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might;
Solo.
Thou that art the author, Thou that art the author, Thou that art the
Solo.
f Chorus.
p Solo.
m Chorus.
au-thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In-crease in us true re-
au-thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In-crease in us true re-
au-thor of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; In-crease in us true re-

ligion, Lord of all power and might,
Chorus.
Lord of all power and might,
ligion, Lord of all power and might, nour-ish us in all good-ness,
Chorus.
Lord of all power and might,
Solo.
And of thy great mercy, And of thy great
ligion, Lord of all power and might, nour-ish us in all good-ness,
Solo.
Chorus.
Lord of all power and might,
Solo.
And of thy great mercy, And of thy great
Chorus.
Keep us in the same, through Je- sus Christ our Lord,
Solo.
through Je - - sus Christ our Lord.
Chorus.
A - men.
mercy, Keep us,
Chorus.
Keep us in the same, through Je- sus Christ our Lord,
Solo.
through Je - - sus Christ our Lord.
Chorus.
A - men.
mercy, Keep us,
Chorus.
Keep us in the same, through Je- sus Christ our Lord,
Solo.
through Je - - sus Christ our Lord.
Chorus.
A - men.

No. 1. DOUBLE CHANT.

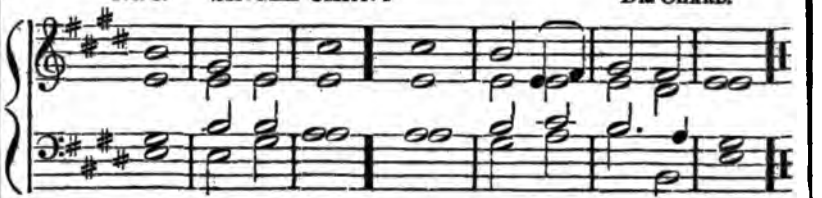
DR. BOYCE.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. 95.

1. O come let us sing | unto ·· the | Lord;
   Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength ^ of | our sal- | vation.
2. Let us come before his presence ^ | with thanks- | giving;
   And show ourselves | glad ^ in | him with | psalms.
3. For the Lord ^ | is a ·· great | God;
   And a great | King ^ a- | bove all | gods.
4. In his hands ^ are all the corners | of the | earth;
   And the strength of the | hills ^ is | his — | also.
5. The sea is his ^ | and he | made it;
   And his hands pre- | pared ·· the | dry — | land.
6. O come let us worship ^ | and fall | down;
   And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For he is the | Lord our | God;
   And we are the people of his pasture, ^ and the | sheep of | his — | hand.
8. O worship the Lord ^ in the | beauty ·· of | holiness;
   Let the whole | earth ·· stand in | awe of | him.
9. For he cometh, ^ for he cometh ^ to | judge the | earth; [truth.
   And with righteousness to judge the world ^ and the | people | with his |
0. Glory be to the Father, ^ and | to the | Son;
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
1. As it was in the beginning, ^ is now, ^ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end. ^ A- | men, A- | men.

No. 2. SINGLE CHANT.

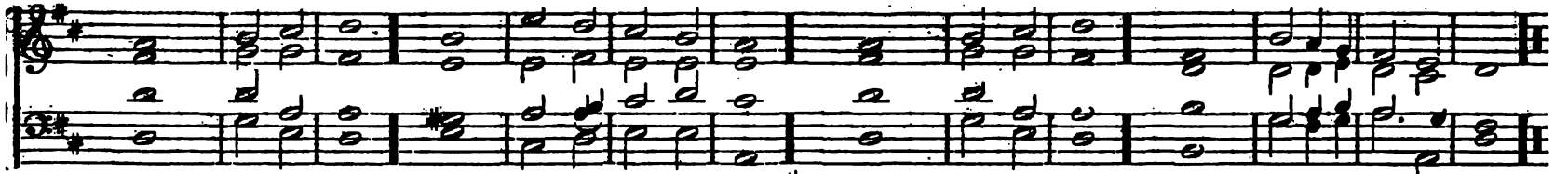
No. 3. SINGLE CHANT DR. CHARD.



No. 4. SINGLE CHANT. DR. JACKSON.

NOTE. *The bars (|) separate the words sung to the chanting note from those sung in the cadence. This mark (^) shows where breath may be taken. Words having this mark (-) over them, may be a very little prolonged. The dots (··) show to which note of the cadence the words are sung, when there are more than two syllables. The dash (—) shows that the word is to be prolonged, throughout the measure*

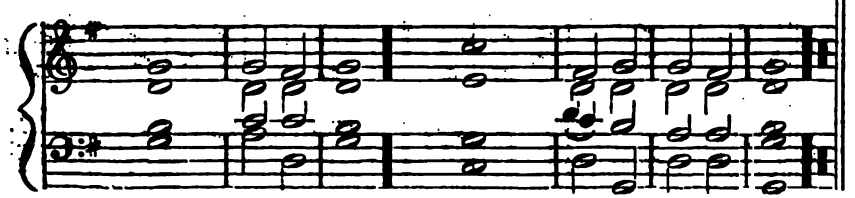
No. 5. DOUBLE CHANT. JONES.



JUBILATE DEO. Ps. 100.

1. O be joyful in the Lord,^ | all ye | lands;
   { Serve the Lord with gladness,^
   { And come before his | presence | with a | song.
2. Be sure that the Lord | he is | God;
   { It is he that hath made us,^ and not we ourselves,^
   { We are his | people ·· and the | sheep of ·· his | pasture.
3. { O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,^
   { And into his | courts with | praise;
   Be thankful unto him ^ and | speak good | of his | name.
4. For the Lord is gracious,^ his mercy is | ever- | lasting;
   And his truth endureth from gene- | ration ·· to | gene- | ration.
5. Glory be to the Father,^ and | to the | Son:
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning,^ is now,^ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end.^ A- | men, A- | men.

No. 6. SINGLE CHANT. PURCELL.



No. 7. SINGLE CHANT. DR. CROFT.

No. 8. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 9. SINGLE CHANT. WM. TUCKER.

No. 10. DOUBLE CHANT

BENEDICTUS. LUKE I. 68–71.

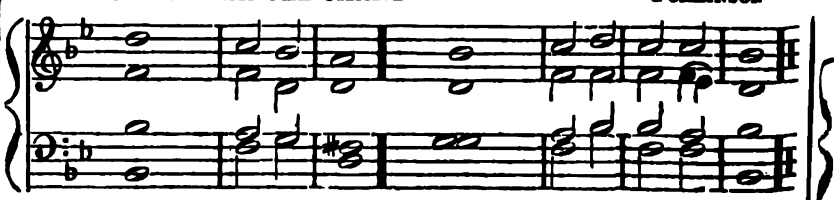
1. Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel;
   For he hath visited | and re- | deemed ·· his | people.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us.
   In the | house ·· of his | servant | David.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets,
   Which have | been ·· since the | world be- | gan.
4. That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
   And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.
5. Glory be to the Father, ∧ and | to the | Son;
   And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
6. As it was in the beginning, ∧ is now, ∧ and | ever ·· shall | be,
   World without | end. ∧ A- | men, A- | men.

No. 11. SINGLE CHANT. RICHARD FARRANT 1570.

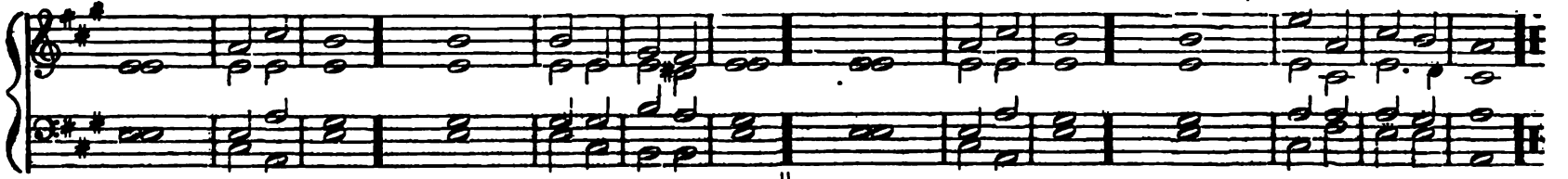
No. 12. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 13. SINGLE CHANT

No. 14. SINGLE CHANT TOMLINSON



No. 15. DOUBLE CHANT.



CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 98.

1. O sing unto the | Lord a ·· new | song;
   For | he hath ·· done | marvel ·· lous | things.
2. With his own right hand ∧ and with his | holy | arm;
   Hath he gotten him- | self the | victo- | ry.
3. The Lord declared | his sal- | vation; [heathen.
   His righteousness hath he openly | showed ·· in the | sight ·· of the |
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth ∧ toward the | house of | Israel,
   And all the ends of the world ∧ have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, ∧ | all ye | lands;
   Sing, re- | joice, and | give — | thanks.
6. Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp;
   Sing to the Lord ∧ with a | psalm of | thanks— | giving.
7. With trumpets | also ·· and | cornet, (or shawms,)
   O show yourselves joyful ∧ be- | fore the | Lord the | King.
8. Let the sea make a noise, ∧ and all that | therein | is;
   The round world ∧ and | they that | dwell there- | in.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, ∧ and let the hills be joyful together ∧ be- | fore the | Lord;
   For he | cometh ·· to | judge the | earth.
0. With righteousness shall he | judge the | world;
   And the | people | with- | equity. (*Gloria Patri.*)

No. 16. SINGLE CHANT. LEE.

No. 17. SINGLE CHANT. LEE.

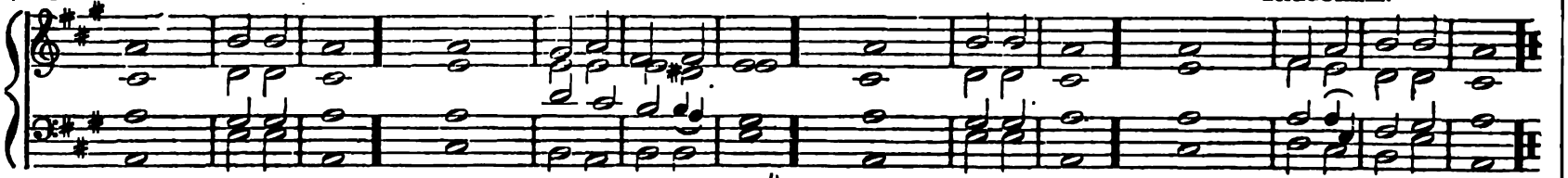
No. 18. SINGLE CHANT.

This strain may be sung by a single Bass voice.

No. 19. SINGLE CHANT. J. MARSH.

No. 20. DOUBLE CHANT

GREGORIAN.



BONUM EST CONFITERI. Ps. 92.

. It is a good thing to give thanks ∧ | unto ·· the | Lord;
And to sing praises unto thy | name— | O most | Highest.

2 To tell of thy loving kindness ∧ | early ·· in the | morning;
And of thy | truth ·· in the | night— | season.

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings,∧ and up- | on the | lute;
Upon a loud instrument,∧ | and up- | on the | harp.

4. For thou, Lōrd, hast made me glad ∧ | through thy | works;
And I will rejoice in giving prāise ∧ for the ope- | ration | of thy | hands.

5. Glory be to the Father,^ and | to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning,^ is now,^ and | ever ·· shall | be,
World without | end.^ A- | men, A- | men.

No. 21. SINGLE CHANT.

DR. ALDRICH.

No. 22. SINGLE CHANT.

DR. NARES.

No. 23. DOUBLE CHANT.

DR. RANDALL.

No. 24. DOUBLE CHANT. Deus Misereatur.

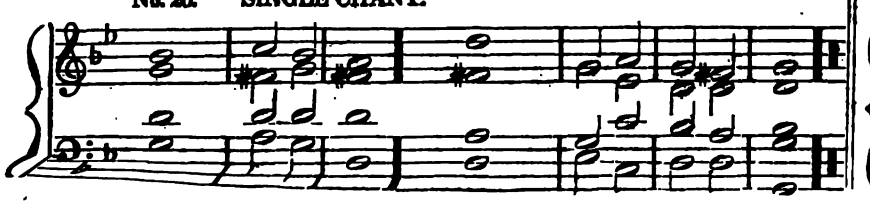
1. God be merciful unto . . . us and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and be . merciful · · unto us; 2.
3. Let the people . . . . . praise thee, O God, Yea, let . . . . . all the · · people praise thee. 4.
5. Let the people . . . . . praise thee, O God, Yea, let . . . . . all the · · people praise thee. 6.
2. That thy way may be . known up · · on earth, Thy saving . . . . . health a- - mong all nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re- . joice · · and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the na- · · tions up- on — earth. 5.
6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; And God, even our . . . . . own · · God shall give us · · his blessing. 7.
CLOSE.
7 God shall bless us, God shall bless us, And all the ends of the world shall fear him. A - - - - men.

No. 25. SINGLE CHANT. TALLIS

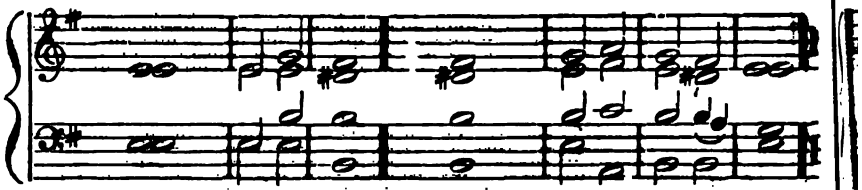
DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. 67.

1. Gŏd be merciful unto | us ^ and | bless us;
And show us the light of his countenance,^ and be | merci ·· ful | unto | us.
2. That thy way may be | known up ·· on | earth;
Thy saving | health ^ a- | mong all | nations.
3. Let the people praise thee,^ | O — | God.
Yea,^ let | all the ·· people | praise — | thee.
4. O let the nations rejoice ^ | and be | glad;
{ For thou shalt judge the people righteously,^
{ And govern the | na ·· tions up- | on — | earth.
5. Let the people praise thee,^ | O — | God;
Yea,^ let | all the ·· people | praise — | thee.
6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase;
And God,^ even our | own ·· God shall | give us ·· his | blessing.
7. God shall | bless — | us;
And all the ends of the | world ^ shall | fear — | him. (*Gloria Patri.*)

No. 26. SINGLE CHANT.

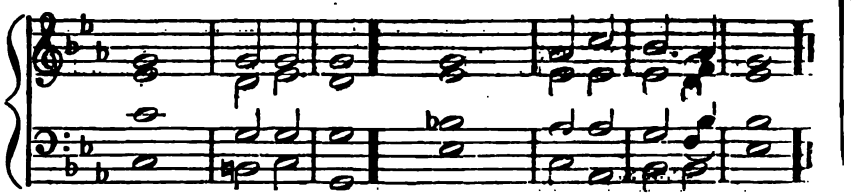


No. 27. SINGLE CHANT

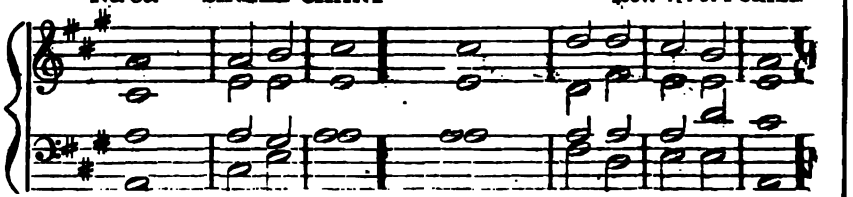


No. 28. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 29. SINGLE CHANT FELTON.

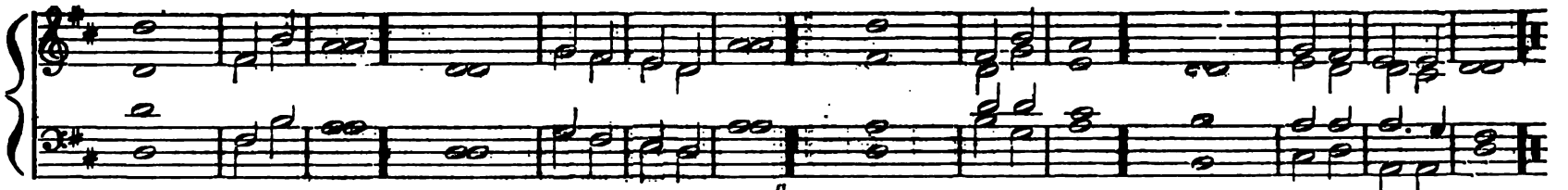


No. 30. SINGLE CHANT Rev. W. J. PORTER.



No. 31. DOUBLE CHANT.

DR. BECKWITH.



BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. Ps. 103.

1. Praise the Lōrd,∧ | O my | soul;
And all that is within me ∧ | praise his | holy | name.

2. Praise the Lōrd,∧ | O my | soul;
And for- | get not | all his | benefits.

3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,
And | healeth ·· all | thine in- | firmities.

4. Who saveth thy | life ·· from de- | struction;
And crowneth thee with | mercy ·· and | loving | kindness.

5. O praise the Lōrd,∧ ye angels of his,∧ ye that ex- | cel in | strength;
{ Ye that fulfil his commandment,∧
{ And hearken unto the | voice of | his — | word,

6. O praise the Lōrd,∧ | all ·· ye his | hosts;
Ye servants of | his ^ tnat | do his | pleasure.

7. { O speak good of the Lōrd,∧ all ye works of his,∧
{ In all places of | his do- | minion.
Praise thou the | Lord, ^ O | — my | soul.

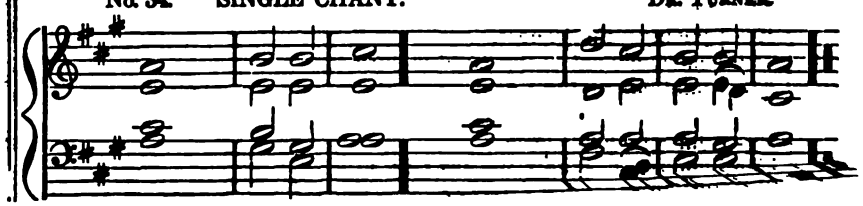
5. Glory be to the Father,∧ and | to the | Son;
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

6. As it was in the beginning,∧ is now,∧ and | ever shall | be
World without | end.∧ A- | — — | men

No. 32. SINGLE CHANT. J. KENT.

No. 33. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 34. SINGLE CHANT. DR. TURNER.

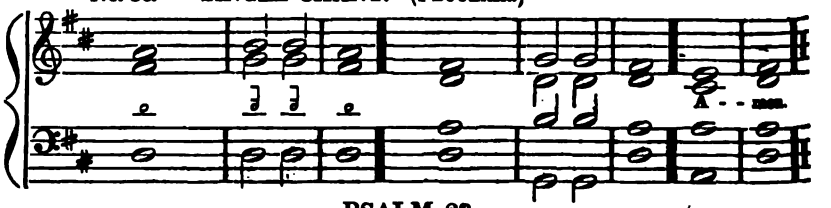


No. 35. SINGLE CHANT (Peculiar.

PSALM 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God,
   And the firmament showeth his | handy | work.
2. Day unto day uttereth speech,
   And night unto | night ·· showeth | knowledge.
3. There is no speech nor language
   Where their | voice ·· is not | heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth,
   And their words to the | ends ·· of the | world.
5. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
   Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
   And rejoiceth as a strong man to | run a | race.
6. His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
   And his circuit unto the ends of it,
   And there is nothing hid from the | heat there- | of. (*Sym.*)
7. The law of the Lord is perfect,
   Con- | verting ·· the | soul.
8. The testimony of the Lord is sure,
   Making | wise the | simple.
9. The statutes of the Lord are right,
   Re- | joicing ·· the | heart.
10. The commandment of the Lord is pure,
    En- | lightening ·· the | eyes.
11. The fear of the Lord is clean,
    En- | during ·· for- | ever.
12. The judgments of the Lord are true
    And | righteous ·· alto- | gether.
13. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold
    Sweeter also than honey, and the | honey- | comb.
14. Moreover by them is thy servant warned,
    And in keeping of them there is | great re- | ward
15. Who can understand his errors?
    Cleanse thou me from | secret | faults.
16. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins,
    Let them not have do- | minion | over me.
17. Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent
    From the | great trans- | gression.
18. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart,
    Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re- | deemer. ·· A- | men.

No. 36. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.)



PSALM 23

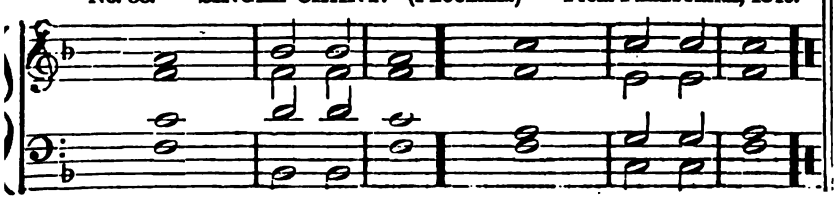
1. The Lord is my shepherd;
   I | shall not | want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
   He leadeth me beside the still | wa- — | ters
3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me
   In the paths of righteousness for his | name's — | sake
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
   I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
   Thy rod and thy staff they | *p* comfort | me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,
   Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup ·· runneth | over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
   And I will dwell in the house of the Lord, for- | ev- — | er. || A- | men

No. 37. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.

PSALM 121.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
   From whence | cometh ·· my | help.
2. My help cometh from the Lord,
   Which made | heaven ·· and | earth
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
   He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel,
   Shall not | slumber ·· nor | sleep.
5. The Lord is thy keeper;
   The Lord is thy shade upon thy | right — | hand.
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day,
   Nor the | *p* moon by | night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
   He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
   From this time forth,^ and even forevermore. | A— | men.

No. 38. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.) From Palestrina, 1540.



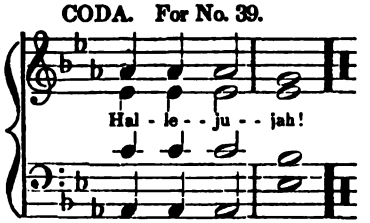
No. 39. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

No. 40. SINGLE. (Peculiar.)

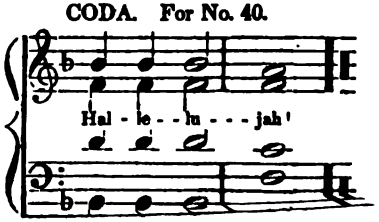
THE BEATITUDES. Matt. v. 3–12.

1. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of | heaven.
2. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be | comforted.
3. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the | earth.
4. Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
   For they shall be | filled.
5. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain | mercy.
6. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see | God.
7. Blessed are the peace-makers:
   For they shall be called the children of | God.
8. Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake:
   For theirs is the kingdom of | heaven.
9. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you,^ and persecute you,^
   And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely,^ for | my sake.
10. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad,^ for great is your reward in heaven,
    For so persecuted they the prophets which were be- | fore you. *(Coda.)*

CODA. For No. 39.



CODA. For No. 40.

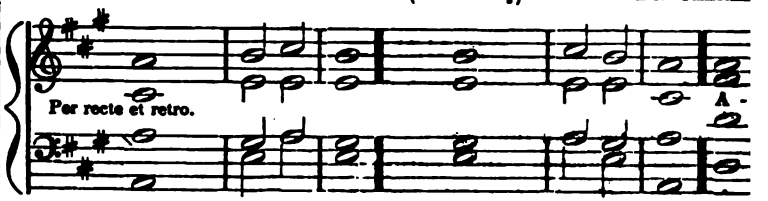


No. 41. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.)

PSALM 148

1. Praise ye the Lōrd.
   Praise ye the Lord from the heavens;
   Praise him | in the | heights.
2. Praise ye him, all his angels:
   Praise ye him, | all his | hosts.
3. Praise ye him, sun and moon;
   Praise him, all ye | stars of | light.
4. Praise him, ye heaven of heavens,
   And ye waters that are a- | bove the | heavens
5. Let them praise the name of the Lord:
   For he commanded, and | they ·· were cre- | ated
6. He hath also established them forever and ever;
   He hath made a decree which | shall not | pass
7. Praise the Lord from the earth,
   Ye dragons, and | all — | deeps.
8. Fire and hail; snow and vapor;
   Stormy wind ful- | filling ·· his | word.
9. Mountains, and all hills;
   Fruitful trees, and | all — | cedars.
10. Beasts, and all cattle;
    Creeping things, and | flying | fowl.
11. Kings of the earth, and all people;
    Princes, and all | judges ·· of the | earth
12. Both young men and maidens;
    / Old ·· men and / children.
13. Let them praise the name of the Lord,
    For his name a- | lone is | excellent.
14. His glory is above the earth and heaven
    | Praise ·· ye the· | Lord.

No. 42. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.) Dr. Clarke



PSALM 122.

1. I was glād when they said unto me,
   Let us go into the | house ·· of the | Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
   Jerusalem is builded as a city that is com- | pact to- | gether
3. Whither the tribes go up; the tribes of the Lord,
   Unto the testimony of Israel,
   To give thanks unto the | name ·· of the | Lord.
4. For there are set thrones of judgment,
   The thrones of the | house of | David.
5. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem,
   They shall | prosper ·· that | love thee.
6. Peace be within thy walls;
   And prosperity with- | in thy | palaces.
7. For my brethren and companions' sakes,
   I will now say, | Peace ·· be with- | in thee
8. Because of the house of the Lord our God,
   I will | seek thy | good. || A- | men.

No. 43. SINGLE CHANT. (PECULIAR.)

PSALM 99.

1 The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble:
He sitteth between the cherubim; let the | earth be | moved.

2 The Lord is great in Zion,
And he is high above all people;
Let them praise thy great and terrible name, for | it is | holy.

3. The king's strength also loveth judgment;
Thou dost establish equity:
Thou executest judgment and righteousness in | Ja — | cob.

4. Exalt ye the Lord our God,
And worship at his footstool,
For | he is | holy.

5. Moses and Aaron among his priests,
And Samuel among them that call upon his name,
They called upon the Lord, and he | answer'd | them.

6. He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar:
They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that | he gave | them

7 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God;
Thou wast a God that forgavest them,
Though thou tookest vengeance of | their in- | ventions.

8 Exalt the Lord our God,
And worship at his holy hill:
For the Lord our | God is | holy

Treb. 2—3
Alto. 7—8
Ten. 5—6
Base. 5—1
A-men.

No. 44. SINGLE CHANT

PSALM 26.

1 Judge me, O Lord;
For I have walked in mine integrity:
I have trusted also in the Lord;
Therefore I | shall not | slide.

2. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me;
| Try my | reins ·· and my | heart.

3. For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes:
And I have | walk'd ·· in thy | truth

4. I have not sat with vain persons,
Neither | will I ·· go | in ·· with dis- | semblers.

5. I have hated the congregation of evil doers;
And will not | sit ·· with the | wicked.

6. I will wash my hands in innocency;
So will I | compass ·· thine | altar ·· O | Lord.

7. That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving;
And tell of all thy | wondrous | works.

8. Lord I have loved the habitation of thy house,
And the place | where thine | honor | dwelleth.

9. Gather not my soul with sinners,
Nor my life with | bloody | men.

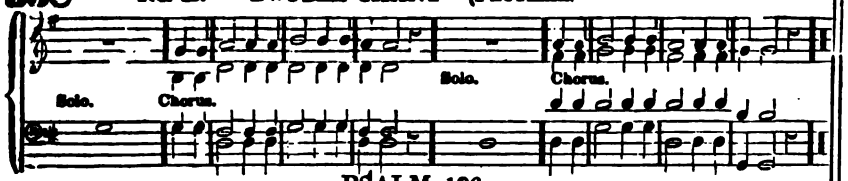
10. In whose hands is mischief,
And their | right hand ·· is | full of | bribes

11. But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity;
Redeem me, and be merciful | unto | me

12 My foot standeth in an even place
In the congregation | will I | bless the | Lord

Treb. 6—5
Alto 4—3
Ten. 3—4
Base. 4—1

No. 45. DOUBLE CHANT (Peculiar.



PSALM 136.

Solo. 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good·
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 2. O give thanks unto the God of gods:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 4. To him who alone doeth great wonders:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 6. To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
Chorus For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 7. To him that made great lights:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 8. The sun to rule by day;∧ the moon and stars to rule by night.
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 9. To him that smote Egypt in their first-born:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 10. And brought out Israel from among them:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 11. With a strong hand, and with an outstretched arm:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 12. To him who divided the Red sea into parts:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 13. And made Israel to pass through in the midst of it:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 14. But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 15. To him who led his people through the wilderness·
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever

From the 11th to the 15th verse, inclusive, may be omitted, if the whole psalm is too long.

Solo. 16. { To him who smote great kings
{ And gave their land for an heritage to Israel his servant
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 17. Who remembered us in our low estate:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 18. And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 19. Who giveth food to all flesh:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever.
Solo. 20. O give thanks unto the God of heaven:
Chorus. For his mercy endureth forever. Amen

Treb.
Alto.
Ten.
Base

No. 46. SINGLE CHANT. (Peculiar.)

No. 47. SINGLE CHANT.

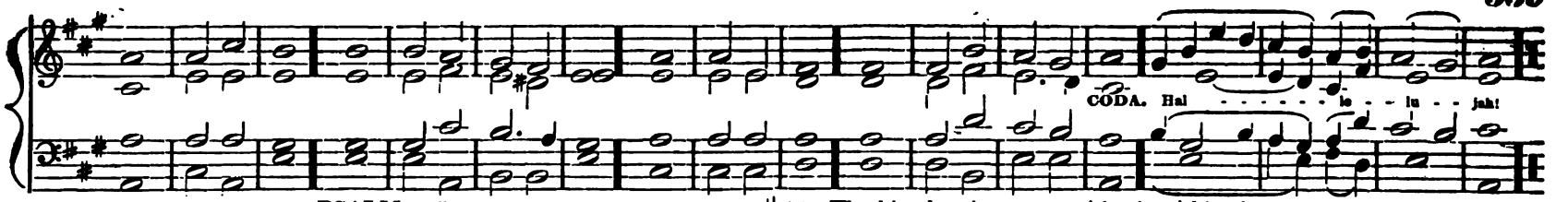
REV. IV. 8 & 11, and 5, 10 & 13.

1. Holy,∧ holy,∧ holy,∧ | Lord ·· God Al- | mighty,
Which was,∧ and | is, and | is to | come. (Sym.)

2. Thou art worthy, O Lord,∧ to receive glory,∧ and | honor ·· and | power;
{ For thou hast created all things,∧
{ And for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated. (Sym.)

3. Worthy is the Lamb | that was | slain,
{ To receive power,∧ and riches,∧ and wisdom,∧
{ And strength;∧ and | honor,·· and | glory,·· and | blessing. (Sym.)

4. Blessing,∧ and honor,∧ and | glory ·· and | power,
{ Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,^
{ And unto the | Lamb for- | ever ·· and | ever. || Amen.

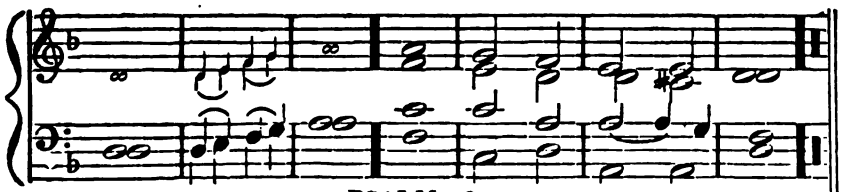


PSALM 145.

1. I will extol thee, my | God, O | King;
And I will bless thy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
2. Every | day ·· will I | bless thee:
And I will praise thy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
3. Great is the Lord, and | greatly ·· to be | praised;
And his | greatness | is un- | searchable.
4. One generation shall praise thy | works ·· to a- | nother.
And shall de- | clare thy | mighty | acts.
5. I will speak of the glorious | honor ·· of thy | majesty,
And | of thy | wondrous | works.
6. And men shall speak of the might of thy | terri ·· ble | acts;
And | I ·· will de- | clare thy | greatness.
7. They shall abundantly utter the memory of | thy great | goodness.
And shall | sing ·· of thy | righteous- | ness.
8. My mouth shall speak the | praise ·· of the | Lord.
And let all flesh bless his holy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
(Hallelujah.)
9. The Lord is gracious, and | full ·· of com- | passion:
Slow to | anger ·· and | of great | mercy.
10. The Lord is | good to | all;
And his tender mercies are | over | all his | works.
11. All thy works shall | praise thee, ·· O | Lord,
And thy | saints shall | bless — | thee.
12. They shall speak of the | glory ·· of thy | kingdom;
And | talk of | thy — | power.
13. To make known to the sons of men his | mighty | acts,
And the glorious | majes ·· ty | of his | kingdom.
14. Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom;
And thy dominion en- | dureth ·· throughout | all ·· gene- | rations.
(Hallelujah.)
15. The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall;
And raiseth up all | those that | are ·· bowed | down.
16. The eyes of | all ·· wait upon | thee;
And thou givest them their | meat in | due — | season.
17. Thou | openest ·· thine | hand,
And satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing.
18. The Lord is righteous in | all his | ways;
And | ho ·· ly in | all his | works.
19. The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call up ·· on | him;
To all that | call up ·· on | him in | truth.
20. He will fulfil the desire of | them that | hear him;
He also will hear their | cry ·· and will | save — | them.
21. The Lord preserveth | all ·· them that | love him;
dim. But all the | wicked ·· will | he de- | stroy. (*short pause.*)
22. *f* My mouth shall speak the | praise ·· of the | Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy | name for- | ever ·· and | ever.
(Hallelujah

No. 49. SINGLE CHANT.

No. 50. SINGLE CHANT



PSALM 90.

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
   In | all ·· gene- | rations.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth.
   Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
   Even from everlasting to ever | lasting | Thou art | God.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction;
   And sayest, Return, ye | chil-dren of | men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight
   Are but as yesterday when it is past,
   And | as a | watch ·· in the | night.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood,
   They are as a sleep;
   In the morning they are like grass which | groweth | up
6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
   In the evening it is cut | down, *cut* | *down*, and | withereth.
7. Who knoweth the power of thine anger?
   Even according to thy fear; | so ·· is thy | wrath.
8. So teach us to number our days,
   That we may ap- | ply our | hearts ·· unto | wisdom.

No. 51. SINGLE.

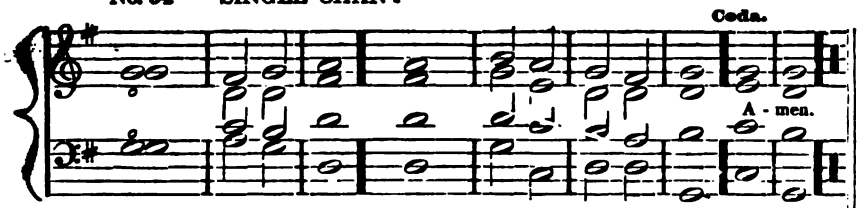
No. 52. SINGLE CHANT

PSALM 130.

1. Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord.
2. Lord, hear my voice;
   Let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of ·· my | suppli- | cations
3. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities,
   O Lord, | who shall | stand.
4. But there is forgiveness with thee,
   That | thou — | mayest ·· be | feared.
5. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
   And in his | word ·· do I | hope.
6. My soul waiteth for the Lord
   More than they that watch for the morning,
   I say, | more than ·· they that | watch ·· for the | morning.
7. Let Israel hope in the Lord:
   For with the Lord there is mercy,
   And with him is | plenteous ·· re | demption.
8. And he shall redeem Israel from | all— | his in- | iquities.

No. 53. SINGLE CHANT.

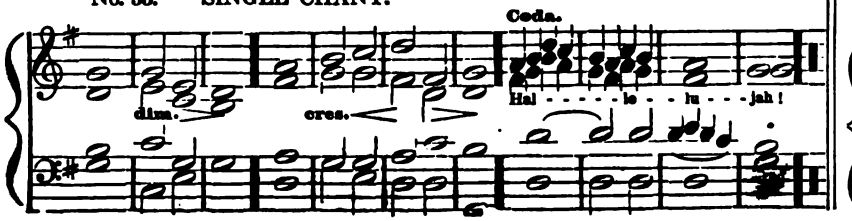
No. 54. SINGLE CHANT



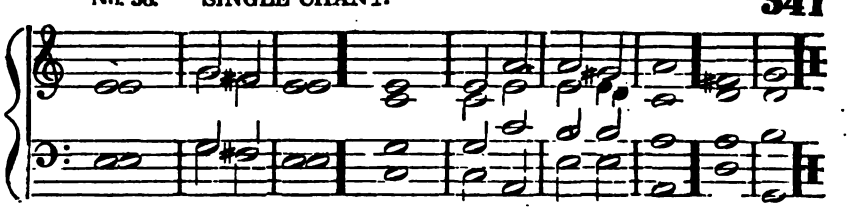
PSALM 8.

1. O Lōrd,^ our Lōrd,^ how excellent is thy name in all the earth!^
   Who hast set thy glory a- | bove the | heavens.
2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
   Hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies;^
   That thou mightest still the | ene·· my | and·· the a- | venger.
3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers;^
   The moon and the stars, which | thou·· hast or- | dained.
4. What is man, that thou art mindful of him?^
   And the son of | man·· that thou | visit·· est | him.
5. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,^
   Thou hast crowned him with | glo·· ry and | honor.
6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands:^
   Thou hast put | all things | under·· his | feet.
7. All sheep and oxen,^ yea, and beasts of the field;^
   The fowl of the air,^ and the fish of the sea,^
   And whatsoever passeth through the | paths·· of the | sea.
8. O Lōrd,^ our Lōrd,^ how excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth. Amen.

No. 55. SINGLE CHANT.



No. 56. SINGLE CHANT.



PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God,^ according to thy loving kindness;^
   According to the multitude of thy tender mercies,^
   Blot | out·· my trans- | gressions.
2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquities,^
   And | cleanse me | from my | sin.
3. For I acknowledge my transgressions,^
   And my sin is | ever·· be- | fore me.
4. Against thee,^ thee only, have I sinned,^
   And done this | evil | in thy | sight.
5. Create in me a clean heart, O God;^
   And renew a right | spirit·· with- | in me.
6. Cast me not away from thy presence;^
   And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
7. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;^
   And uphold me with | thy free | spirit.
8. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways,^
   And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee. Amen.

No. 57. SINGLE CHANT. GREGORIAN.

342

SENTENCE Behold the Lamb of God. JOHN I. 29.

Recitando.

This passage is to be added to the Sentence for a final close.

* *Here introduce the chant, "He is despised," &c.*

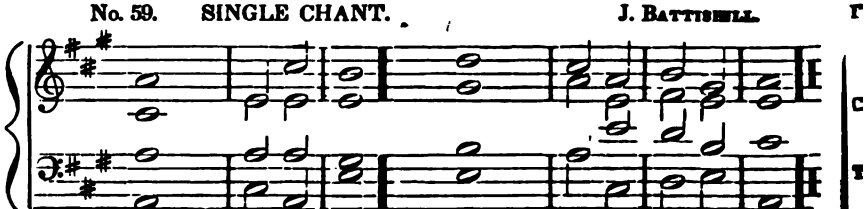
No. 58. SINGLE CHANT.

ISAIAH LIII. 3-6.

1. He is despised and re- | jected ·· of | men.
2. A man of | sorrows ·· and ac- | quainted ·· with | grief.
3. And we hid as it were our | faces | from him.
4. He was despised, ∧ and | we es- | teem'd him | not.
5. Surely he hath borne our griefs, ∧ And | carried ·· our | sorrows;
6. Yet we did esteem him stricken; ∧ | Smitten ·· of | God ·· and af- | flicted.
7. But he was wounded for our transgressions, ∧ He was bruised for | our in- | iquities:
8. The chastisement of our peace was upon him, ∧ And | with his | stripes ·· we are | healed.
9. All we like sheep have gone astray; ∧ We have turned every one to | his own | way.
10. *And the Lord* hath laid on | him ·· the in- | iquity ·· of us | all.

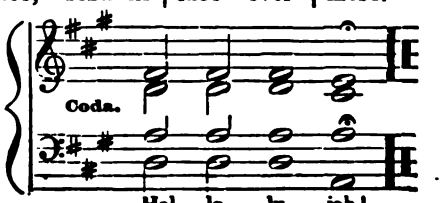
Repeat, and close with the Sentence, "Behold the Lamb of God."

No. 59. SINGLE CHANT. J. BATTISHILL.

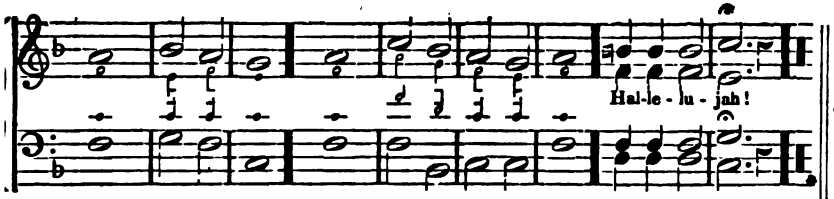


PSALM 105. 1-4.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord; ∧ call up- | on his | name.
2. Make known his | deeds a- | mong the | people.
3. Sing unto him, ∧ sing | psalms ·· unto | him.
4. Talk ye of | all his | wondrous | works.
5. Glory ye in his | holy | name:
6. Let the heart of them re- | joice that | seek the | Lord
7. Seek the Lord ∧ | and his | strength;
8. Seek his | face, ·· seek his | face ·· ever- | more.



No. 60. SINGLE CHANT



PSALM 26.

Tenor & Base.* 1. His foundation is in the | holy | mountains.
" 2. { The Lord loveth the gates of Zion,
{ More than | all the | dwellings ·· of | Jacob.

Chorus. 3. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O | city ·· of | God.
" 4. Glorious things are spoken of | thee, O | city ·· of | God. Hallelujah.

Tenor & Base. 5. { I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon
{ To | them that | know me;
" 6. { Behold, Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia:
{ | This · man was | born — | there.

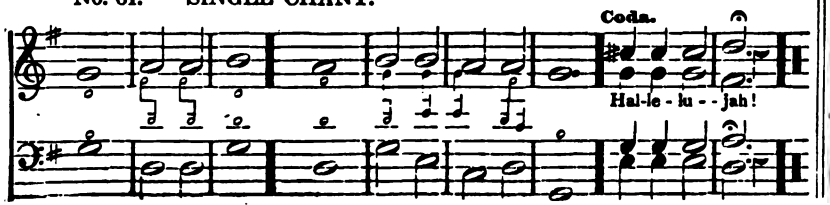
" 7. And of Zion it shall be said, this and that man was | born in | her.
" 8. And the Highest him- | self ·· shall es- | tablish | her.

Chorus. 9. The Lord shall count, when he writeth | up the | people,
" 10. That | this ·· man was | born — | there. || Hallelujah.

" 11. As well the singers as the players on instruments | shall be | there;
" 12. All | all my | springs ·· are in | thee.

* *The Tenor singing the Treble, or large notes on the upper staff.*

No. 61. SINGLE CHANT.



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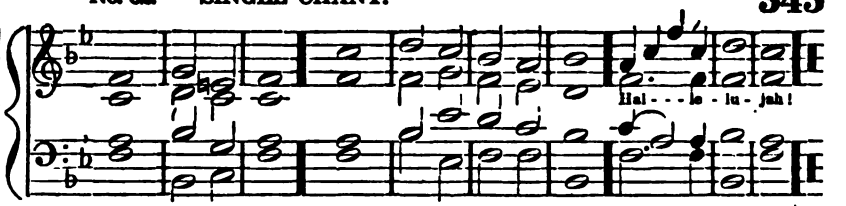


PSALM 27.

1. The Lord is my light and my salvation, | Whom ·· shall I | fear?
2. The Lord is the strength of my life; Of | whom ·· shall I | be a- | fraid?

3. One thing have I desired of the Lord; | That ·· will I | seek after;
4. { That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life,
{ To behold the beauty of the Lord; And | to in- | quire in ·· his | temple

5. { And now shall mine head be lifted up
{ Above mine enemies | round a- | bout me.
6. { Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
{ I will sing, yea, I will sing | praises | unto ·· the | Lord. || Hallelujah

7. Hear, O Lōrd, when I | cry ·· with my | vóice.
8. Have mercy also up- | on me ·· and | answer | me.

9. When thou saidst, | Seek ye ·· my | face;
10. My heart said unto thee, Thy | face, Lord, | will I | seek

11. Wait on the Lord, | Wait ·· on the | Lord.
12. { Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart;
{ | Wait, I | say, ·· on the | Lord. || Hallelujah.

No. 63. SINGLE CHANT. GREGORIAN.

No. 64. SINGLE CHANT

PSALM 48.

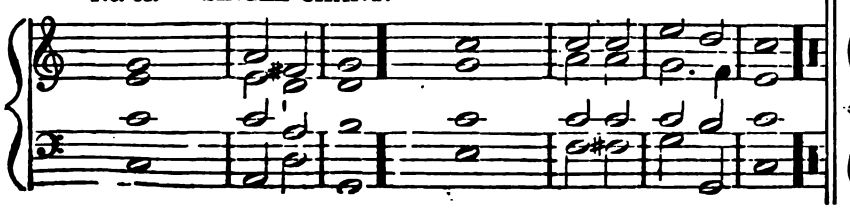
1. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised
   In the city of our God, in the mountain | of his | holiness.
2. Beautiful for situation the joy of the whole | earth is | mount— | Zion.

3. We have thought of thy loving kindness,
   O God, in the | midst of·· thy | temple.
4. According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth,
   Thy | hand is | full of | righteousness.

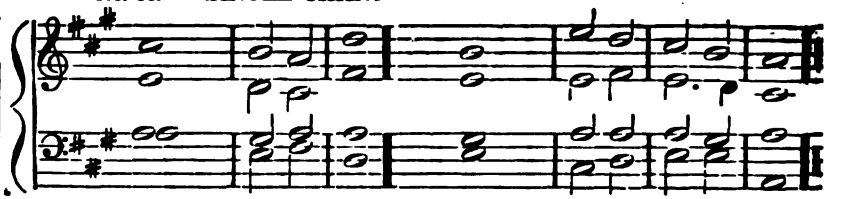
5. Let Mount Zion rejoice,
   Let the daughters of Judah be glad, be- | cause of·· thy | judgments.
6. Walk about Zion, and go round about her:
   | Tell ·· ye the | towers ·· there- | of.

7. Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces;
   That ye may tell it to the gene- | ra-tion | following.
8. For this God is our God, forever and ever;
   He will be our | guide, even | unto | death.

No. 65. SINGLE CHANT.



No. 66. SINGLE CHANT

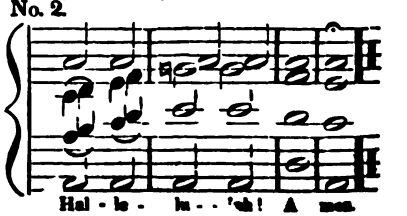


PSALM 84.

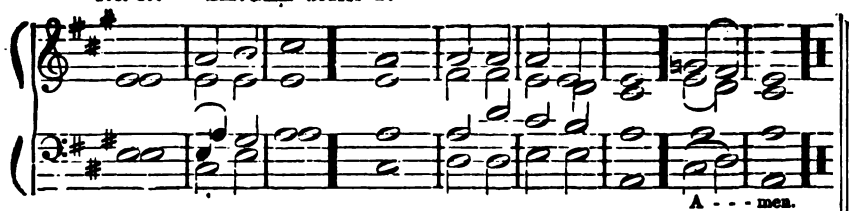
1. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O | Lord of | hosts!
2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
   My heart and my flesh crieth | out ·· for the | living | God.
3. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house;
   They | will be ·· still | praising thee.
4. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
   In whose | heart ·· are the | ways of | them.
5. They go from strength to strength;
   Every one of them in Zion ap- | peareth be ·· fore | God.
6. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
   Give | ear, O | God of | Jacob. (Hallelujah, No. 1.)
7. Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of | thine an- | ointed
8. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand;
   I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God,
   Than to | dwell ·· in the | tents of | wickedness.
9. For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory:
   No good thing will he withhold from them that | walk up- | rightly.
10. O Lord of hosts,
    Blessed is the | man that | trusteth ·· in | thee. (Hallelujah, No. 2.)

No. 1.

No. 2.



No. 67. SINGLE CHANT.



ISAIAH LV. 6–9.

1. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him | while..he is | near.
2. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: And let him return to the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; And to our God; for | he..will a- | bundant..ly | pardon.
3. For *my* thoughts are not *your* thoughts, Neither are *your* ways *my* ways, | saith the | Lord.
4. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, So are my ways higher than your ways, and | my..tho'ts than | your—| tho'ts. || Amen.

No. 68. SINGLE CHANT.* (PECULIAR.) GREGORIAN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father who art in heaven; | hallow .. ed | be thy | name Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth .. as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day | our — | daily | bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that | trespass..a- | gainst—| us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. | A—|—| men.

* *This chant, from Novello's Evening Service, is sung to the "Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel," in Holy Week. It is one of the most beautiful Gregorian Chants, and is the same from which the popular tune called* Hamburg *was originally arranged by the editor of this work.*

No. 69 SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 27. 35–40.

1. I have seen the wicked in great power, And spreading himself like a | green — | bay-tree
2. Yet he passed away, and he was not; Yea, I sought him, but | he could | not be | found.
3. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, For the end of that | man is | peace.
4. But the transgressors shall be destroyed together, The end of the | wicked .. shall | be cut | off.
5. But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord, He is their strength in | time of | trouble.
6. And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them; He shall deliver them from the wicked, And save them be- | cause they | trust in | him. || Hallelujah.

No. 70. SINGLE CHANT. From the GREGORIAN.

No. 70. SINGLE CHANT.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Chorus. *f*

1. Glory be to | God on | high,
And on earth | peace, ∧ good | will to | men.

2. We praise thee, ∧ we bless thee, ∧ we | worship | thee,
We glorify thee, ∧ we give thanks to thee for | thy great | glo — | ry.

3 O Lord God, ∧ | heavenly | King,
God the | Father | Al — | mighty.

(Down to 4th verse, Chant No. 71.)

Chorus. *f*

9. For thou | only ·· art | holy,
Thou | only | art the | Lord

10. Thou only, ∧ O Christ, ∧ with the | Holy | Ghost,
Art most high in the glory of | God the | Fa — | ther. ‖ Amen.

2d ending.

Semi-Chorus. *p*

4. O Lord, ∧ the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ;
O Lord God, ∧ Lamb of God, ∧ | Son ·· of the | Fa — | ther.

5. That takest awa, the | sin ·· of the | world.
Have | mer ·· cy up- | on — | us.

Solo.

6. Thou that takest away the | sin ·· of the | world

Semi-Chorus.

Have | mer ·· cy up- | on — | us

Solo.

7. Thou that takest away the | sin ·· of the | world

Semi-Chorus. Second ending.

Receive, ∧ *pp* re- | ceive our | prayer.

Solo.

8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,

Semi-Chorus.

Have | mer ·· cy up- | on — | us. (Up to the 9th verse, Chant No. 70.

No. 72. SINGLE CHANT.

PSALM 118.

1st Choir. 1. See what a living stone ⁴ The builders | did re- | fuse;
2d Choir. Yet God has built his church thereon, ⁴ In | spite of | envious | Jews.

1st Choir. 2. The scribe and angry priest ⁴ Reject thine | only | Son;
2d Choir. Yet on this rock shall Zion rest, ⁴ | As the ·· chief | corner | stone. (Sym.)

Chorus by the whole congregation. Tune St. Thomas, p. 146—slow and steady.

3. The work, O Lord, is thine, And wondrous in our eyes,
This day declares it all divine, This day did Jesus rise.

1st Choir. 4. This is the glorious day, ⁴ That our Re- | deemer | made,
2d Choir. Let us rejoice, ⁴ and sing, ⁴ and pray, ⁴ Let | all the | church be | glad

1st Choir. 5. Hosanna ⁴ to the King Of David's | royal | blood:
2d Choir. Bless him, ye saints; ⁴ he comes to bring Sal- | vation | from your | God (Sym.

Chorus by the whole congregation, as before.

6. *f* We bless thine holy word Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar, Lord, Our sacrifice of praise

No. 73. DOUBLE CHANT

LANGDON.

M. { 1. How pleasant, how di- vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are; With long desire my spir - it faints To meet th'as- semblies of thy saints.
2. My flesh would rest in thine a- bode; My panting heart cries out for God; MyGod,∧ myKing,∧why should I be So far from all my joys and thee.
3. Blest are the saints who sit on high, Around thy throne a- bove the sky; Thy brightest glories shine a- bove, And all their work is praise and love.
4. Blest are the souls who find a place Within the tem - ple of thy grace; There they behold thy gen-tler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

M. { With reverence let the saints ap- pear, And . . . . bow be- fore the Lord; His high commands with rev'rence hear, And . . . . . trem-ble at his word.
GreatGod,∧ how high thy glo-ries rise! How . . . bright thine ar - mies shine! Where is the power with thee that vies, Or . . . . . truth com-pared with thine.
The northern pole and southern rest On . . . . . thy sup- port-ing hand; Darkness and day,∧from east to west, Move . . . . . round at thy com- mand.
Thy words the raging winds con- trol And . . . rule the boist'rous deep; Thou makst the sleeping bil-lows roll, The . . . . . roll - ing bil - lows sleep.

M. { 1. Oh bless the . . . . . Lord, my soul; Let . . . . all with- in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose . . . . fa - vors are di- vine.
2 Oh bless the . . . . . Lord, my soul; Nor . . . let his mer-cies lie, Forgotten in un- - - - thankful- ness, And . . . . . with-out prais-es die.

No. 74. SINGLE CHANT.

JAMES KENT.

M. { 1. Ye mighty rulers of the land,∧ Give praise and glory to the Lord: And while before his throne ye stand,∧ His great and power- ful acts re- cord.
2. O render unto God above ∧ The honors which to him be- long; And in the temple of his love,∧ Let worship . . . . . flow from eve - ry tongue.

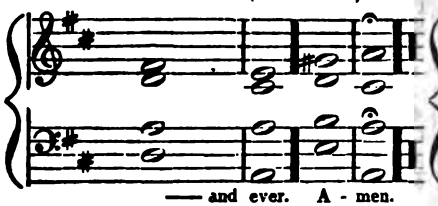
M. { 1. Ye humble souls, approach your God,∧ With songs of sa - cred praise; For he is good,∧ supremely good,∧ And . . . . . kind are all his ways.
2. All nature owns his guardian care;∧ In him we . . . . live and move· But nobler benefits declare,∧ The . . . . . won - ders of his love

M. { 1. The Lord my Shepherd is,∧ I shall be . . . . . well sup- plied; Since he is mine,∧ and I am his,∧ What . . . . . can I want be- side.
2. He leads me to the place,∧ Where heavenly . . . pas - ture grows; Where living waters gently pass,∧ And . . . . . full sal- va- tion flows

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven,^ hallowed be thy name:^
Thy kingdom come,^ thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven:^
Give us this day our daily bread:^
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us:^
And lead us not into temptation,^ but deliver us from evil;^
For thine is the kingdom,^ and the power,^ and the glory,^ forever and | ever.|Amen.

No. 75. SINGLE. (PECULIAR.)



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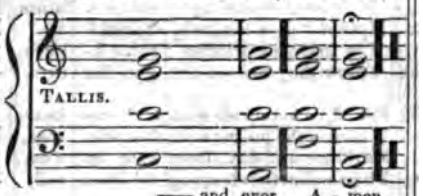

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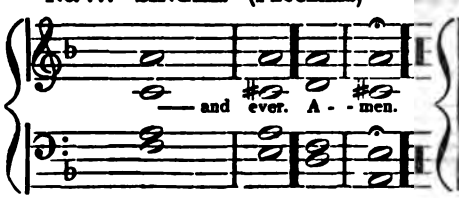

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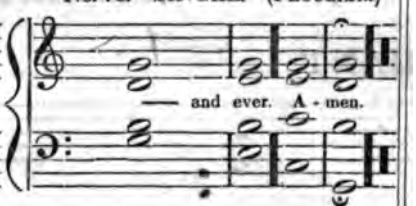

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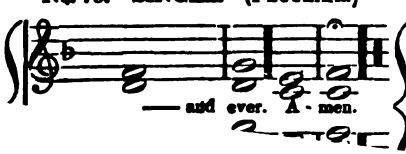
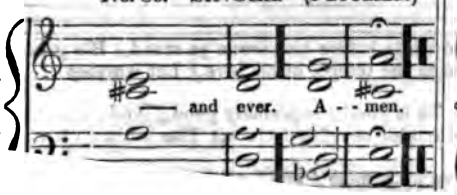


No. 80. SINGLE. (PECULIAR.)



The following chants may be sung to a C. M. hymn, by dividing the 2d and 6th measures according to the small notes in the Treble; or to a S. M. by observing the tie in the first measure

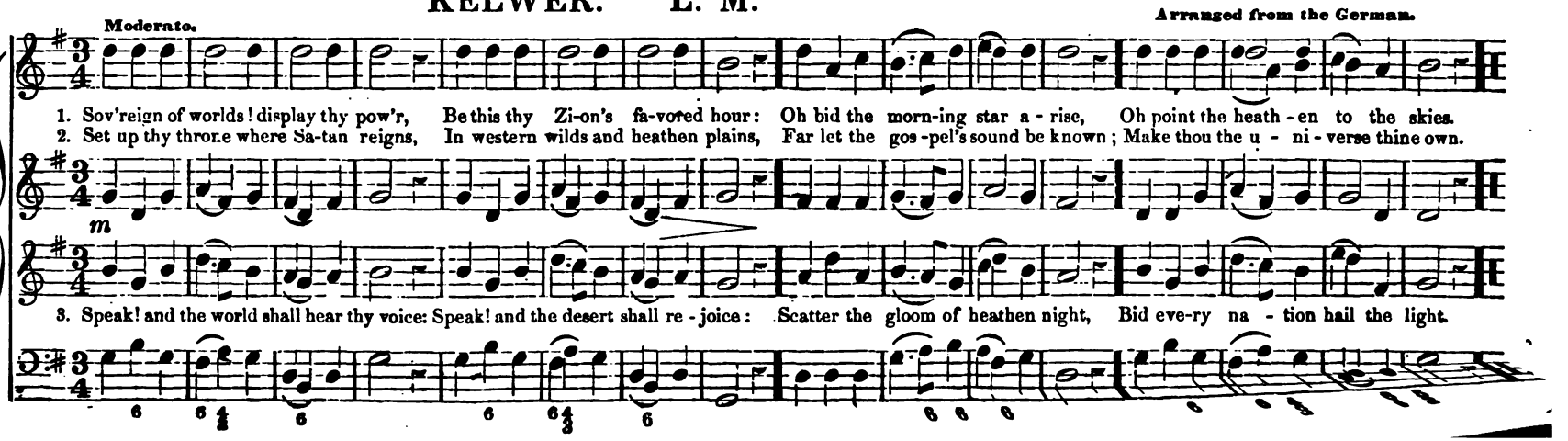
No. 81. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M., or S. M.

No. 82. METRICAL CHANT. L. M., C. M or S. M.

NORTON. L. M.

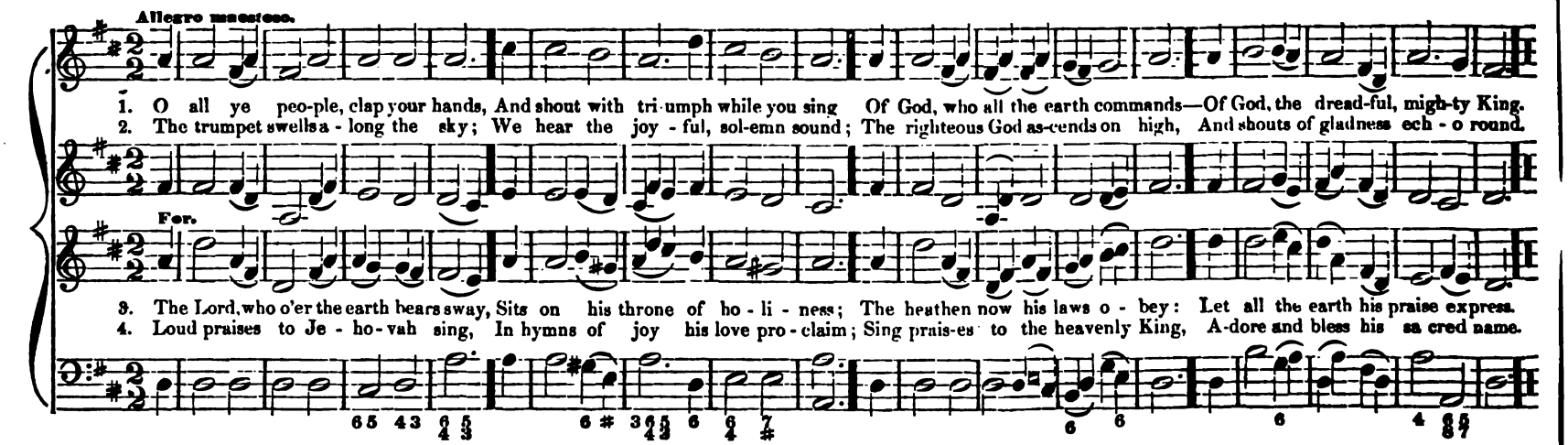
Andante Maestoso.
1. O all ye peo-ple, shout and sing Ho - san-nas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glo - ries shine, Ye nations, praise his name di-vine.
2. High on his ev - er - last - ing throne, He reigns al-migh-ty and a - lone; Yet we, on earth, with an - gels share His kind re - gard, his ten-der care
For.
Cres.
3. Re-joice, ye ser - vants of the Lord, Spread wide Jeho-vah's name a-broad; Oh praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore

KELWER. L. M.


Moderato.
Arranged from the German.
1. Sov'reign of worlds! display thy pow'r, Be this thy Zi-on's fa-vored hour: Oh bid the morn-ing star a - rise, Oh point the heath - en to the skies.
2. Set up thy throne where Sa-tan reigns, In western wilds and heathen plains, Far let the gos-pel's sound be known; Make thou the u - ni - verse thine own.
m
3. Speak! and the world shall hear thy voice: Speak! and the desert shall re - joice: Scatter the gloom of heathen night, Bid eve-ry na - tion hail the light.

350

ASNER. L. M.


Allegro maestoso.
1. O all ye peo-ple, clap your hands, And shout with tri-umph while you sing Of God, who all the earth commands—Of God, the dread-ful, migh-ty King.
2. The trumpet swells a - long the sky; We hear the joy - ful, sol-emn sound; The righteous God as-cends on high, And shouts of gladness ech - o round.
For.
3. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of ho - li - ness; The heathen now his laws o - bey: Let all the earth his praise express.
4. Loud praises to Je - ho-vah sing, In hymns of joy his love pro - claim; Sing prais-es to the heavenly King, A-dore and bless his sa cred name.

ST. LOUIS. L. M.

Moderate.
Western Melody.
1. Come, gra-cious Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in eve-ry breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel The joys that can not be expressed.
2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our en-larg - ed souls possess, And learn the height, and breadth, and length, Of thine e - ter - nal love and grace.
mf
mp
3. Now to the God whose pow'r can do More than our thoughts and wishes know, Be ev - er-last - ing hon-ors done By all the church, thro' Christ his Son.

WARTON. L. M.

Arranged from the German.

Allegro Moderato.
Now be my heart in - spired to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love.
mf
Cres.
f
Now be my heart in - spired to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love.

DANFORTH. L. M. (Double.)

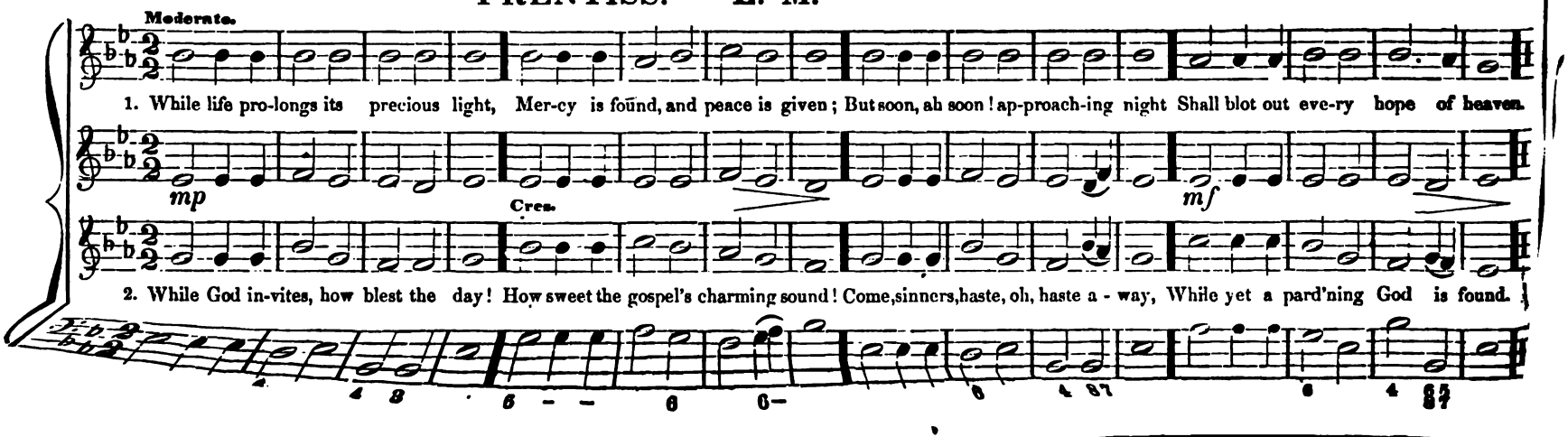
Moderate.
1 Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His va - rious and his sav - ing names;
Oh may they not be heard a - lone, But by our sure ex-perience known.
Nor can one hum-ble soul complain, That he has sought his God in vain.
2. Thro' eve - ry age his gracious ear Is o - pen to his servants' pray'r;
D. C.
m
Cres.
mp
3 What un - be liev - ing heart shall dare In whispers to sug-gest a fear,
While still he owns his an-cient name, The same his power—his love the same;
We bold-ly through the des-ert tread, For God will guard, where God shall lead.
4. To thee our souls in faith a - rise, To thee we lift ex-pect-ing eyes;
Thirds and Octaves.

352

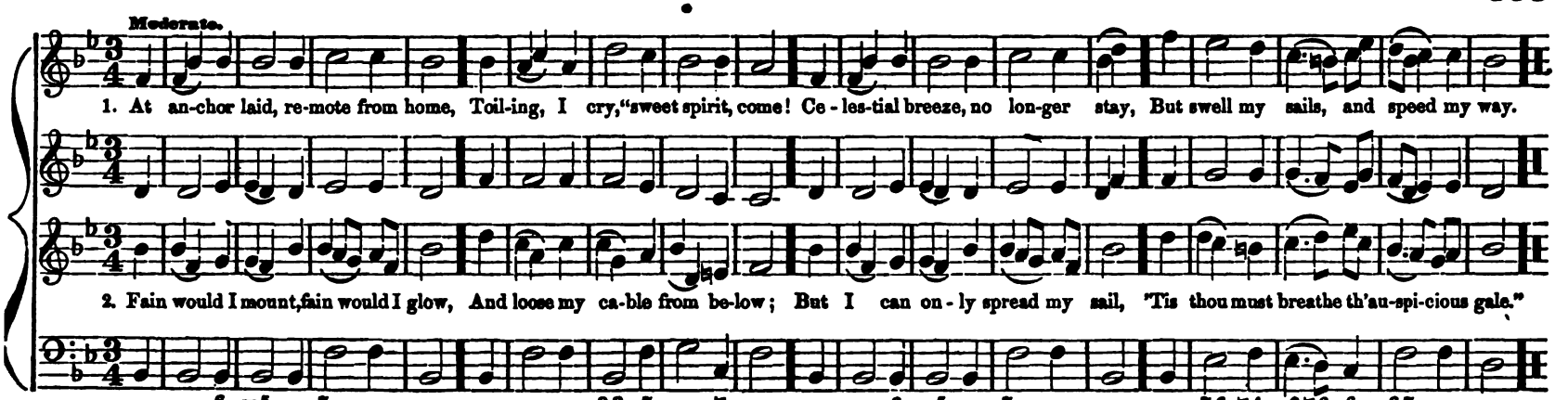
SALVON. L. M.

1. Ex-alt - ed Prince of Life! we own The roy-al hon-ors of thy throne: 'Tis fix'd by God's al-migh-ty hand, And seraphs bow at thy com-mand.
mf
f
f
f
2. Ex-alt - ed Sa-viour! we con-fess The sov'reign triumphs of thy grace; Wide may thy cross thy virtues prove, And conquer mil-lions with thy love.

PRENTISS. L. M.


Moderate.
1. While life pro-longs its precious light, Mer-cy is found, and peace is given; But soon, ah soon! ap-proach-ing night Shall blot out eve-ry hope of heaven.
mp
Cres.
mf
2. While God in-vites, how blest the day! How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste a - way, While yet a pard'ning God is found.

ZUMA. L. M

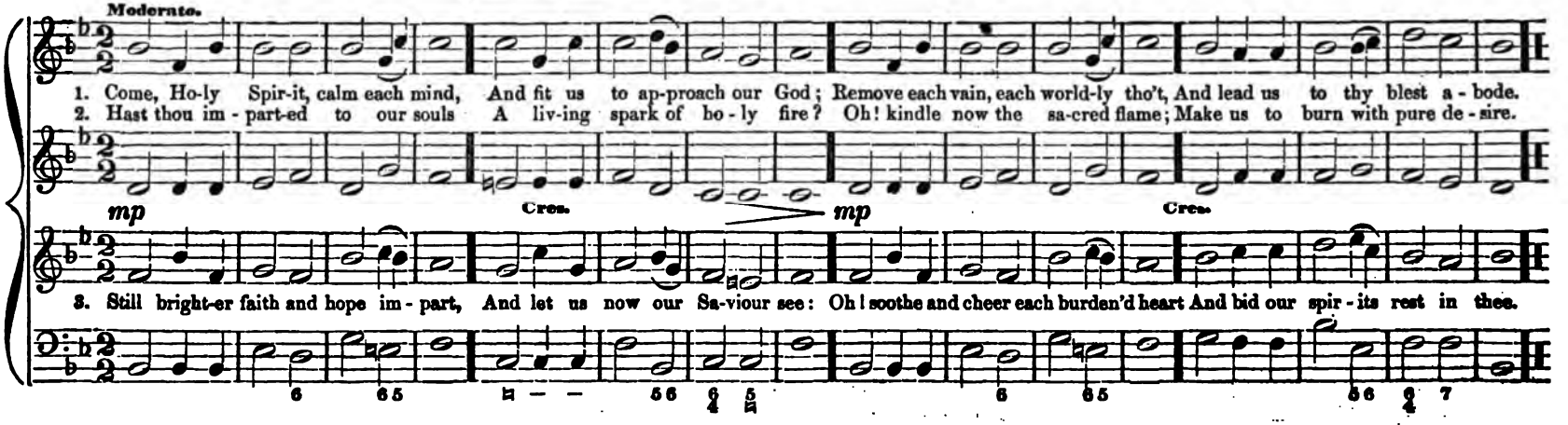

Moderate.
1. At an-chor laid, re-mote from home, Toil-ing, I cry, "sweet spirit, come! Ce-les-tial breeze, no lon-ger stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.
2. Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my ca-ble from be-low; But I can on-ly spread my sail, 'Tis thou must breathe th'au-spi-cious gale."

ERNAN. L. M.

Moderate.
1. Breathe, Ho-ly Spir-it, from a-bove, Un-til our hearts with fer-vor glow: Oh, kindle there a Sa-viour's love, True sym-pa-thy with hu-man wo.
mp
mp
mp
Cres.
2. Bid our con-flict-ing pas-sions cease, And terror from each conscience flee; Oh, speak to eve-ry bo-som peace, Unknown to all who know not thee.
3. Give us to taste thy heaven-ly joy, Our hopes to bright-est glo-ry raise; Guide us to bliss with-out al-loy, And tune our hearts to end-less praise.

354

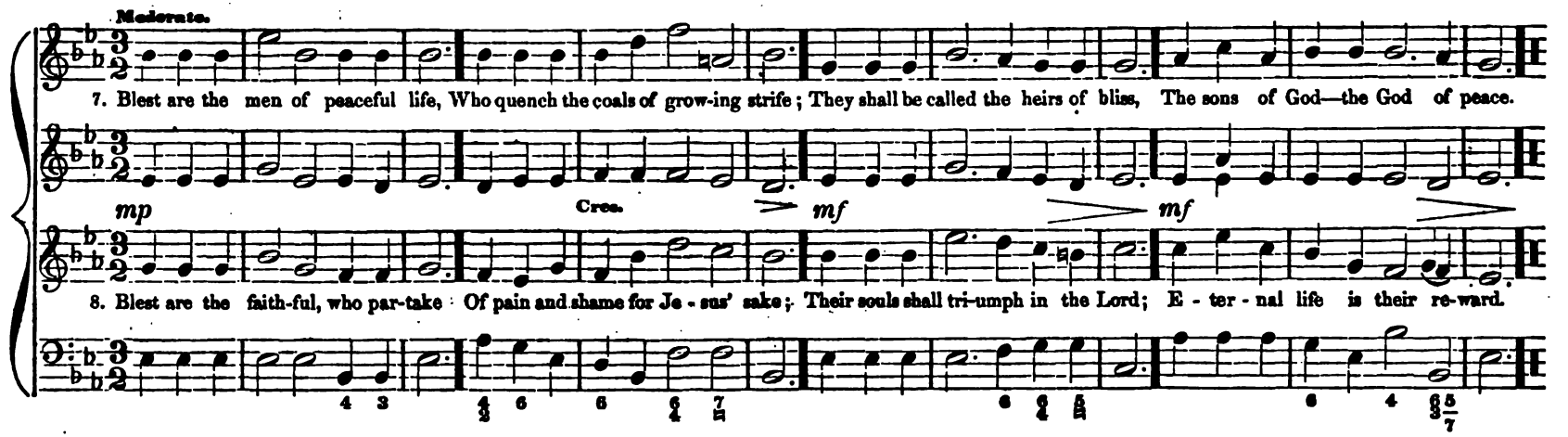
ELWELL. L. M.


Moderate.
1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, calm each mind, And fit us to ap-proach our God; Remove each vain, each world-ly tho't, And lead us to thy blest a-bode.
2. Hast thou im-part-ed to our souls A liv-ing spark of ho-ly fire? Oh! kindle now the sa-cred flame; Make us to burn with pure de-sire.
mp
Cres.
mp
Cres.
3. Still bright-er faith and hope im-part, And let us now our Sa-viour see: Oh! soothe and cheer each burden'd heart And bid our spir-its rest in thee.

GLEASON. L. M.

Moderate.
1. Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will; Tu-mul-tuous pas-sions all be still! Nor let a murm'ring tho't a-rise— His ways are just, his coun-sels wise.
2. He in the thick-est darkness dwells, Performs his work—the cause con-ceals; But, tho' his meth-ods are un-known, Judgment and truth sup-port his throne.
mp
Cres.
2. Wait, then, my soul—sub-mis-sive wait, Prostrate be-fore his aw-ful seat: Midst all the ter-rors of his rod, Still trust a wise and gracious God.

ALBERT. L. M


Moderate.
7. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of grow-ing strife; They shall be called the heirs of bliss, The sons of God—the God of peace.
mp
Cres.
mf
mf
8. Blest are the faith-ful, who par-take Of pain and shame for Je - sus' sake; Their souls shall tri-umph in the Lord; E - ter - nal life is their re-ward.

DEAN. L. M.

Moderate.
1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye na-tions, in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall en-rich·· your verse.
2. He rides and thunders thro' the sky, His name, Je-ho-vah, sounds on high: Praise him a-loud, ye sons of grace; Ye saints, rejoice be-fore his face.
mp
Cres.
mf
Cres.
3. God is our shield, our joy, our rest; God is our King, proclaim him blest: When terrors rise, when na-tions faint, He is the strength of ev' - ry saint.

356

CALVIN. L. M

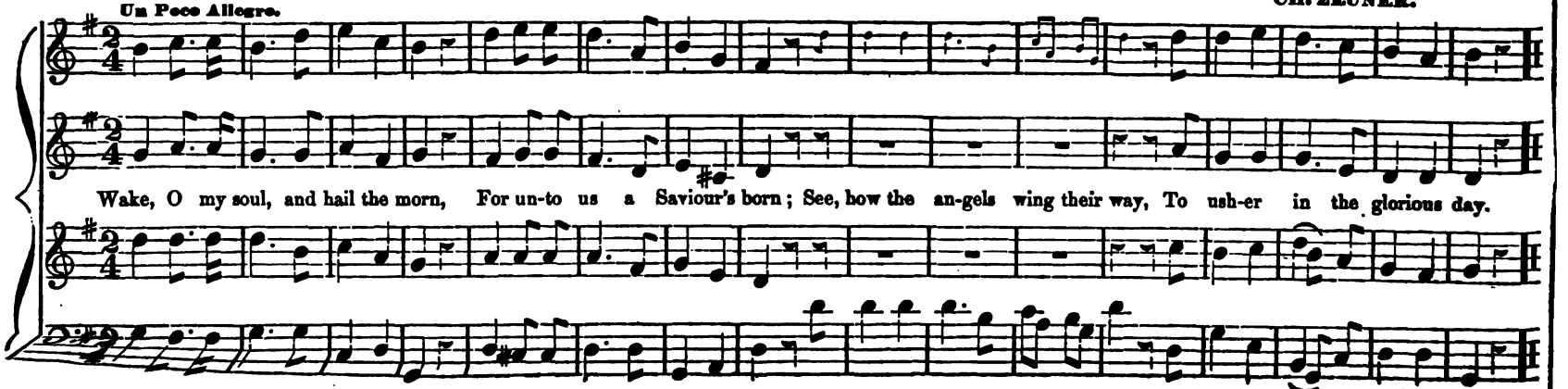
Alla Capella.

CH. ZEUNER.

DAVID. L. M.

Un Poco Allegro.

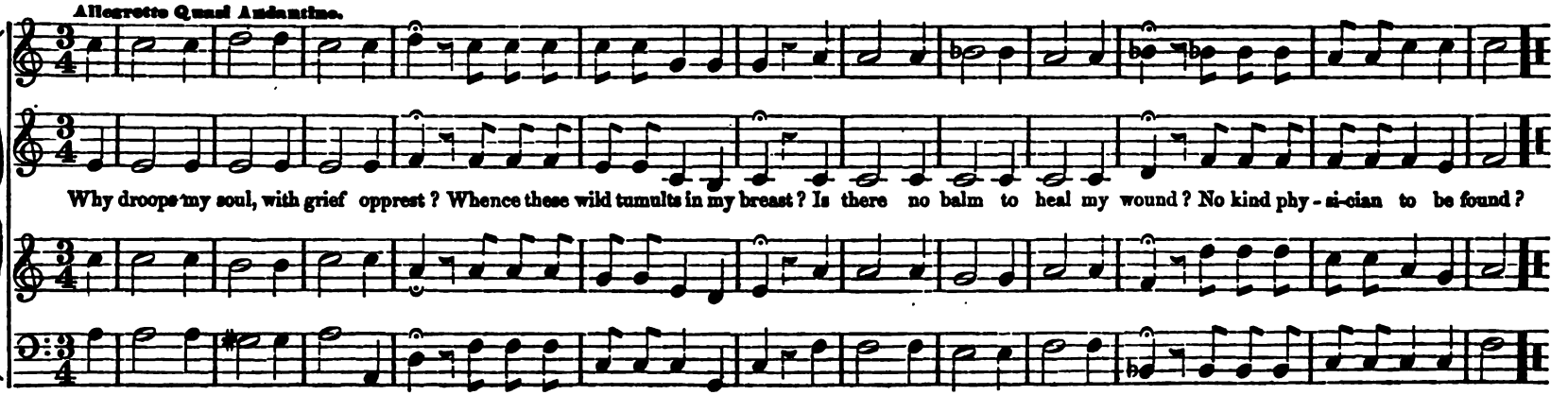
CH. ZEUNER.



CENCHREA. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

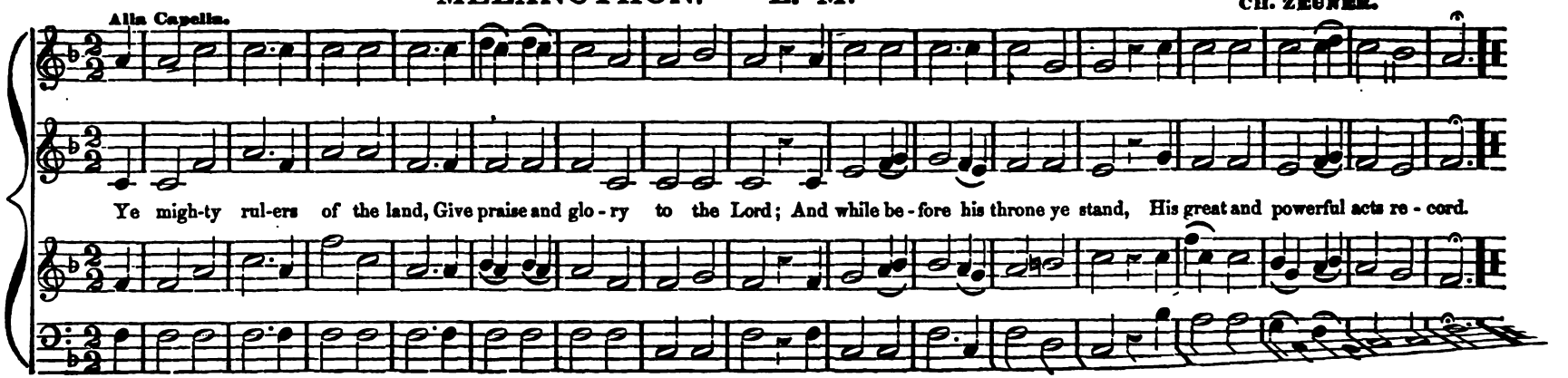
Allegretto Quasi Andantino.


Why droops my soul, with grief opprest? Whence these wild tumults in my breast? Is there no balm to heal my wound? No kind phy-si-cian to be found?

MELANCTHON. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

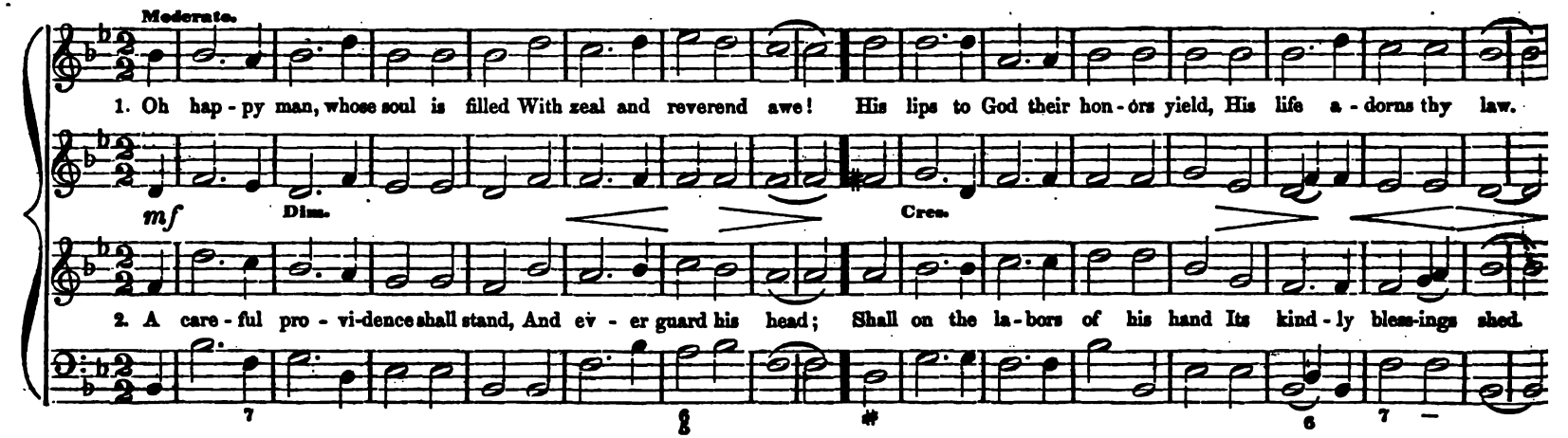
Alla Capella.


Ye migh-ty rul-ers of the land, Give praise and glo-ry to the Lord; And while be-fore his throne ye stand, His great and powerful acts re-cord.

358

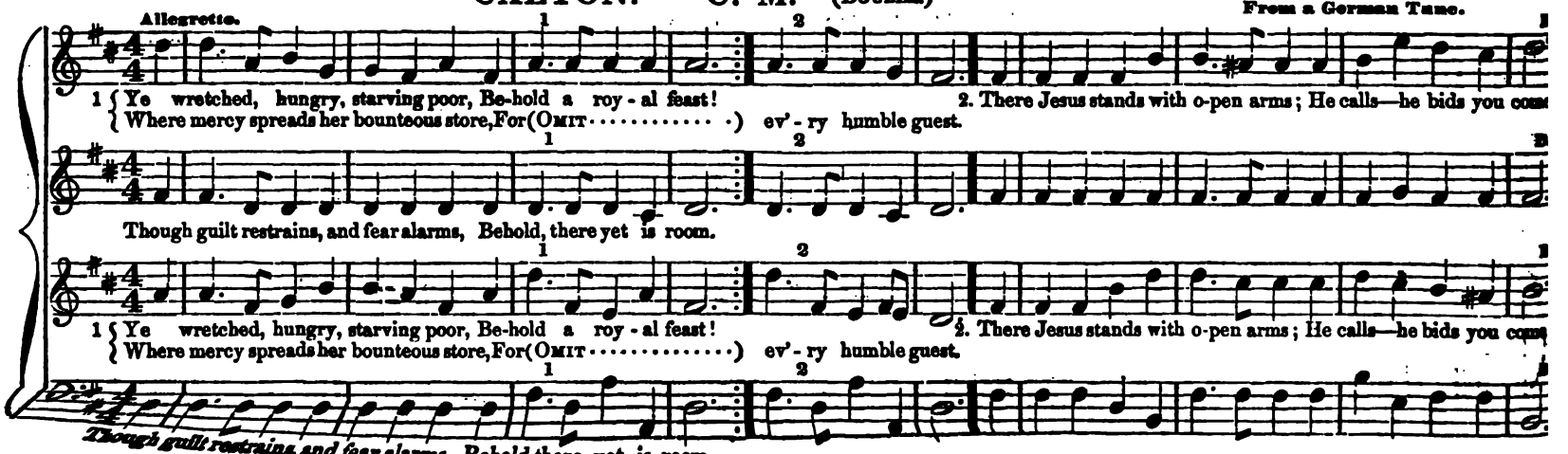
STODDER. C. M.

From a German Tune.


Moderate.
1. Oh hap - py man, whose soul is filled With zeal and reverend awe! His lips to God their hon - ors yield, His life a - dorns thy law.
mf
Dim.
Cres.
2. A care - ful pro - vi-dence shall stand, And ev - er guard his head; Shall on the la - bors of his hand Its kind - ly bless-ings shed.

CALTON. C. M. (Double.)

From a German Tune.


Allegretto.
1 Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Be-hold a roy - al feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For (Omit ·····) ev' - ry humble guest.
2. There Jesus stands with o-pen arms; He calls—he bids you come
Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms, Behold, there yet is room.
1 Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Be-hold a roy - al feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For (Omit ·····) ev' - ry humble guest.
2. There Jesus stands with o-pen arms; He calls—he bids you come
Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms, Behold there yet is room.

CALIFORNIA. C. M. (Double.)

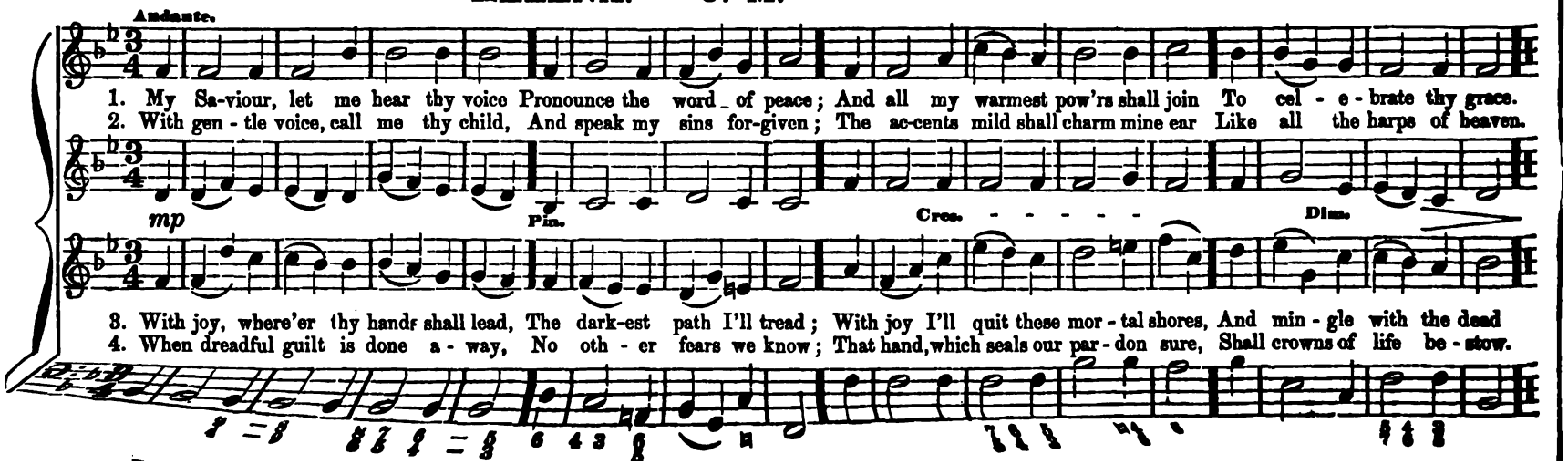
1. I'm not a-sham'd to own my Lord, Or to de-fend his cause; Main - tain the hon - or of his word, The glo - ry of his cross.
mf
mp
3. Firm as his throne—his prom-ise stands, And he can well se - cure What I've com-mit - ted to his hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
2. Je - sus, my God!—I know his name—His name is all··· my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
mp
Cres.
Cres.
For.
4. Then will he own my worth-less name Be-fore his Fa - ther's face, And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.

360

SPRING. C. M.

Allegretto.
Arranged from HAYDN.
1. When ver-dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blos-soms deck the spray; And fragrance breathes in ev' - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day!
mp
Cres.
mf
mp
Dim.
2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis na-ture's cheer-ful voice; Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.

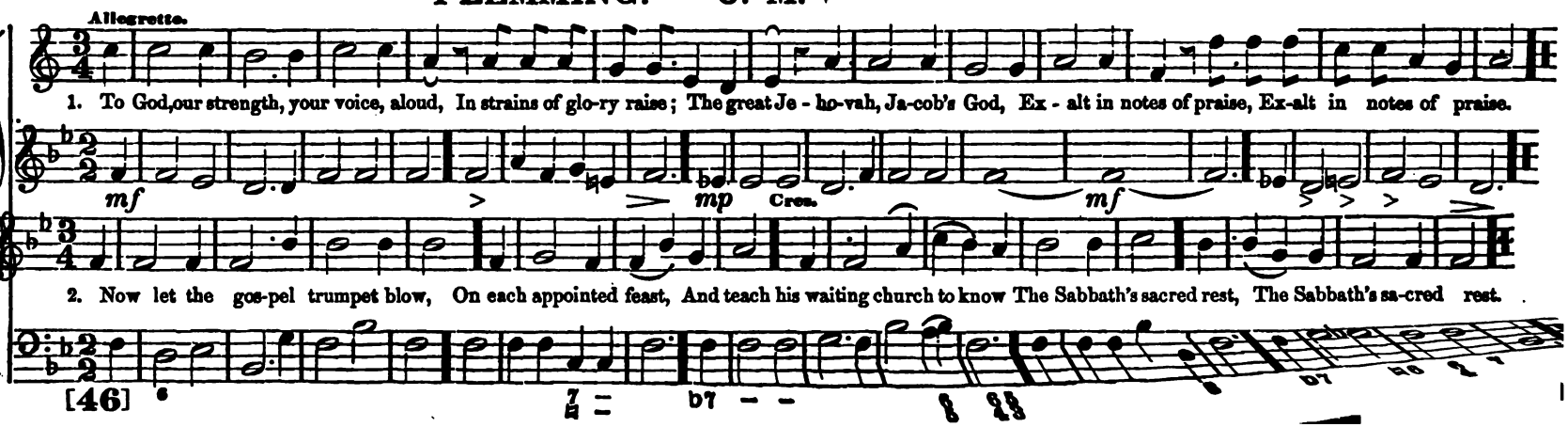
HELENA. C. M.


Andante.
1. My Sa-viour, let me hear thy voice Pronounce the word of peace; And all my warmest pow'rs shall join To cel - e - brate thy grace.
2. With gen - tle voice, call me thy child, And speak my sins for-given; The ac-cents mild shall charm mine ear Like all the harps of heaven.
mp
Pin.
Cres. - - - - -
Dim.
3. With joy, where'er thy hands shall lead, The dark-est path I'll tread; With joy I'll quit these mor - tal shores, And min - gle with the dead
4. When dreadful guilt is done a - way, No oth - er fears we know; That hand, which seals our par - don sure, Shall crowns of life be - stow.

TURLE. C. M.

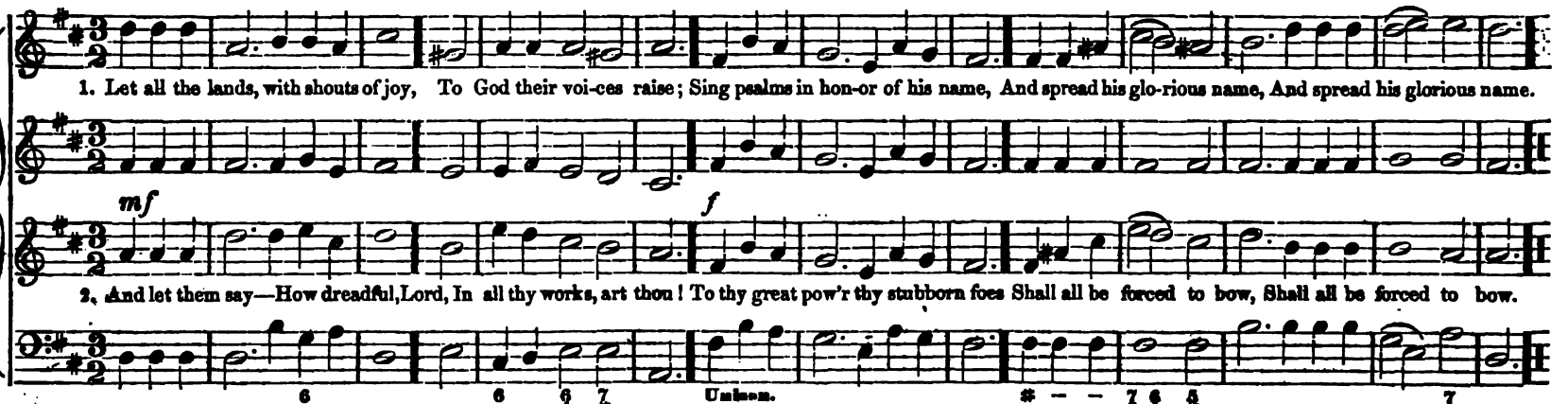
1. Blest morning, whose first dawn-ing rays Be - held our ris - ing God; That saw him tri - umph o'er the dust, And leave his dark a - bode.
2. In the cold pris - on of a tomb The great Re-deem - er lay— Till the re - volv-ing skies had brought The third, th'ap-point-ed day.
mz
mp
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.
3. Hell and the grave u - nite their force To hold the Lord in vain; Be - hold the migh-ty conq'-rer rise, And burst their fee - ble chain.
4. To thy great name, al - migh - ty Lord These sa - cred hours we pay, And loud ho - san - nas shall pro-claim, The tri-umph of the day.

FLEMMING. C. M.


Allegretto.
1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glo-ry raise; The great Je - ho-vah, Ja-cob's God, Ex - alt in notes of praise, Ex-alt in notes of praise.
mf
mp
Cres.
mf
2. Now let the gos-pel trumpet blow, On each appointed feast, And teach his waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sa-cred rest.

362

AXNEL. C. M.


1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voi-ces raise; Sing psalms in hon-or of his name, And spread his glo-rious name, And spread his glorious name.
mf
f
2. And let them say—How dreadful, Lord, In all thy works, art thou! To thy great pow'r thy stubborn foes Shall all be forced to bow, Shall all be forced to bow.
Unison.

MANDEL. C. M.

Moderate.
1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a-bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa-viour and my God.
2. To sit one day be-neath thine eye, And hear thy gra-cious voice, Ex-ceeds a whole e-ter-ni-ty Em-ployed in car-nal joys.
mp
mf
3. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait, While Je-sus is with-in, Rath-er than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin.
4. Could I com-mand the spa cious land, Or the more bound-less sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a-way.

BERNE. C. M

Moderate.
1. Come, hap-py souls, ap-proach your God With new me-lo-dious songs; Come, ren-der to al-migh-ty grace The trib-ute of your tongues.
mp
2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pit-ied dy-ing men, The Fa-ther sent his e-qual Son To give them life a-gain.

AINWICK. C. M.

Moderate.
1. Great God, at-tend my humble call, Nor hear my cries in vain; Oh let thy grace pre-vent my fall, And still my hope sus-tain.
2. Be thou my help in time of need, To thee, O Lord, I pray; In mer-cy hast-en to my aid, Nor let thy grace de-lay
mp
3. Let all who love thy name re-joice, And glo-ry in thy word, In thy sal-va-tion raise their voice, And mag-ni-fy the Lord.

364

ELSWORTH. C. M. (Double.)

Arranged from the German.

Andante.
1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul surveys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.
mp
3. When in the slippery paths of youth With heed-less steps I ran, Thine arm, un-seen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.
5. Thro' ev'-ry pe-riod of my life, Thy good-ness I'll pur - sue; And af - ter death, in distant worlds, The glorious theme re - new.
2. Un - numbered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care bestow'd, Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
mf This passage may be sung by Trebles and Altos, or by Altos and Tenors.
mp
4. Ten thousand thou - sand pre-cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.
6. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to thee A joy - ful song I'll raise: But oh! e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all thy praise.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. C. M.

1. With cheerful notes, let all the earth To heaven their voi - ces raise; Let all, in-spired with god - ly mirth, Sing sol - emn hymns of praise.

2. God's ten - der mer-cy knows no bound; His truth shall ne'er do - cay; Then let the will - ing na - tions round Their grate-ful trib-ute pay.

HOWELL. C. M.

With Energy.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'-ry nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, immortal crown, A bright, immortal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma-ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre-sents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as - pir-ing eye.

f *mp* Cres. *f* Dim.

3. A cloud of wit-ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur-vey;— For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.

4. Blest Saviour—introduced by thee, Have we our race be-gun; And, crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet We'll lay our laurels down, We'll lay our laurels down.

Unison.

366

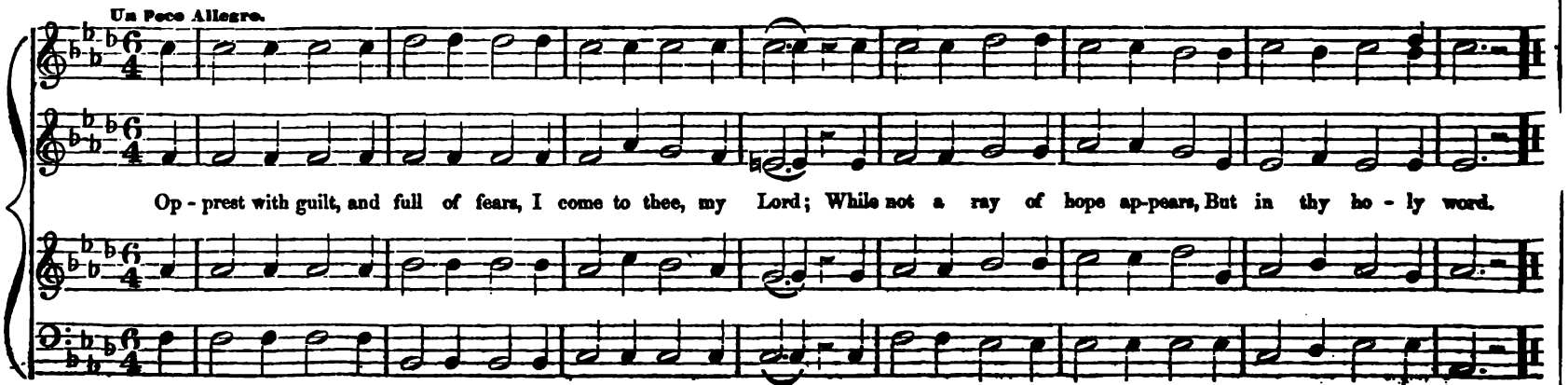
COLUMBIA L. M

CH. ZEUNER.

Un poco Allegretto.
Ye na-tions round the earth re-joice, Be-fore the Lord, your sov'reign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and vocie, With all your tongues his glory sing.

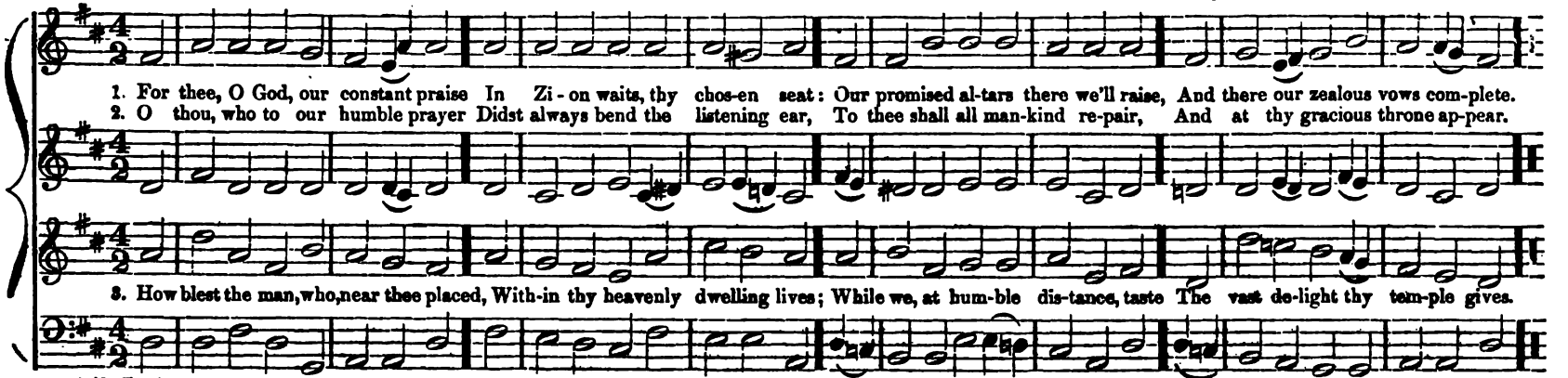
NINEVEH. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.


Un Poco Allegro.
Op - prest with guilt, and full of fears, I come to thee, my Lord; While not a ray of hope ap-pears, But in thy ho - ly word.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH. L. M.

J. ZUNDEL,*
Organist at Plymouth Church.
Brooklyn, New York.


1. For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zi - on waits, thy chos-en seat: Our promised al-tars there we'll raise, And there our zealous vows com-plete.
2. O thou, who to our humble prayer Didst always bend the listening ear, To thee shall all man-kind re-pair, And at thy gracious throne ap-pear.
3. How blest the man, who, near thee placed, With-in thy heavenly dwelling lives; While we, at hum-ble dis-tance, taste The vast de-light thy tem-ple gives.

** Mr Zundel, the author of this tune, is a very thorough organist and musician, having been a pupil of the celebrated Ch. H. Rink. He is one of the well educated foreign musicians who have adopted this country as their home, and who deserve the patronage of the public, and especially of such as are interested in the progress of musical science and art.*

NEYWOOD. C. M.

Arranged from GRAUN.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-freshing grace, And thy re-freshing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirs-ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou ma - jes - ty divine, Thou ma-jes-ty di-vine.
mz
Dim.
Cres.
For.
Dim.
mp
3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, and he'll employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy, To thankful hymns of joy.
4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy God, And heaven's e-ter - nal King, And heaven's e-ternal King

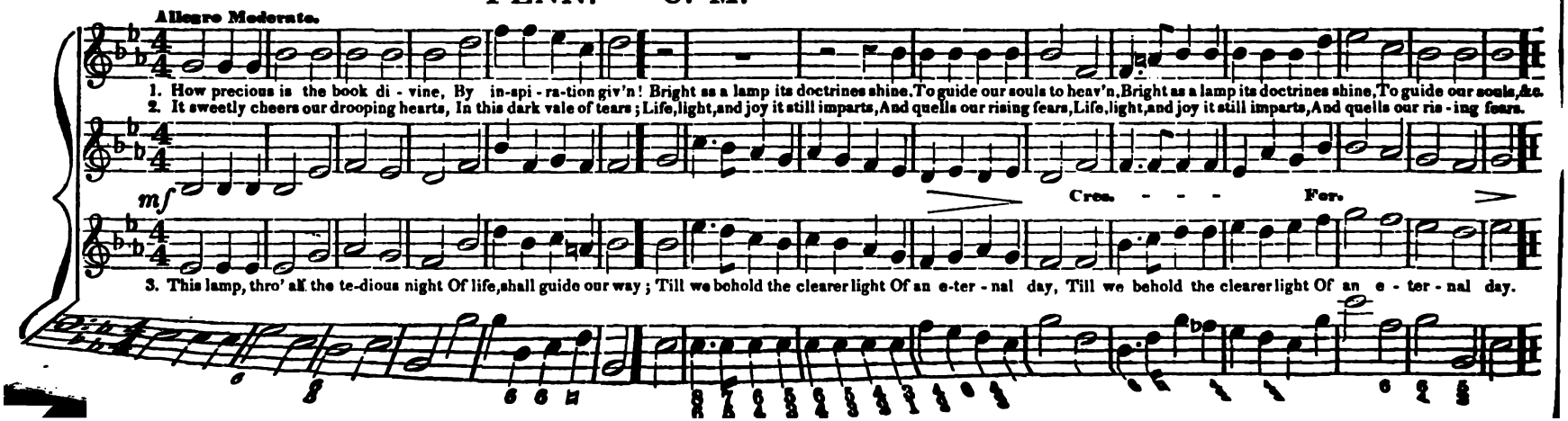
368

OLMSTEAD. C. M.

HANDEL POND.

Moderato.
1. My shep-herd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
mp
mf
mp
2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

FENN. C. M.


Allegro Moderato.
1. How precious is the book di - vine, By in-spi - ra-tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n, Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls, &c.
2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears, Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
mf
Cres. - - - For.
3. This lamp, thro' all the te-dious night Of life, shall guide our way; Till we behold the clearer light Of an e-ter - nal day, Till we behold the clearer light Of an e - ter - nal day.

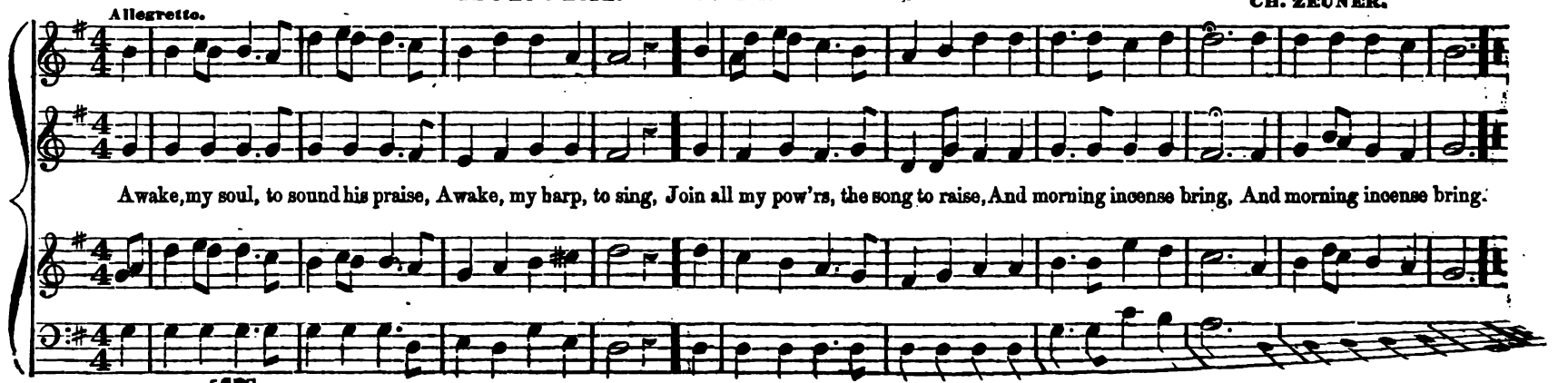
MALLAM. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Allegretto.
The time is short, sin - ners, be-ware! Nor tri - fle time a - way; The word of great sal - va - tion hear, While yet 'tis called to - day.
mp
Dim.
Cres.
The time is short, sin - ners, be-ware! Nor tri - fle time a - way; The word of great sal - va - tion hear, While yet 'tis called to - day.

AURORA. C. M.

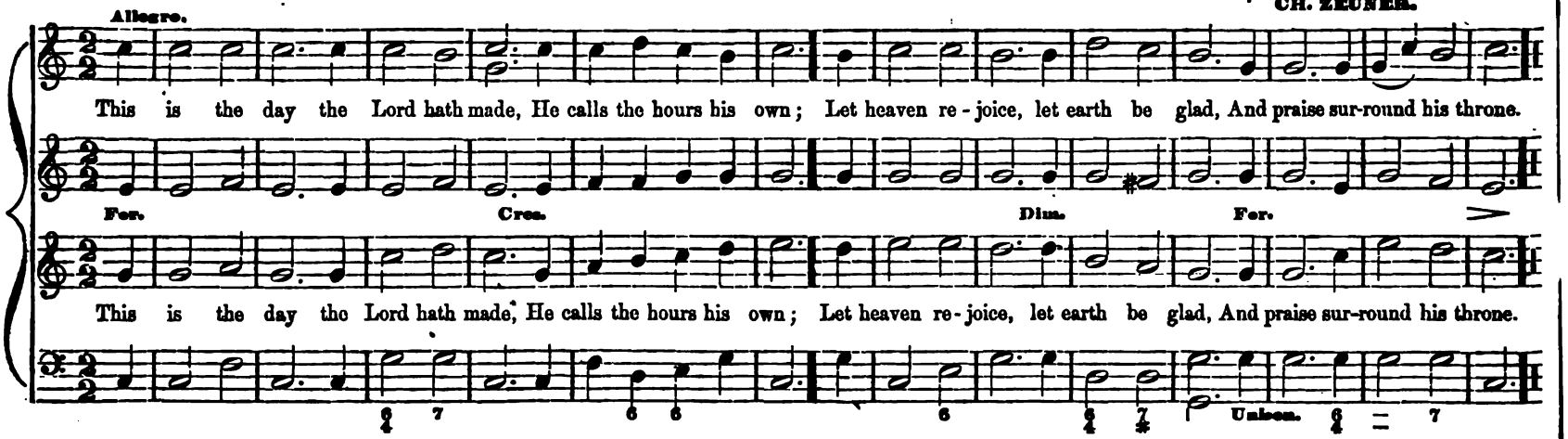
CH. ZEUNER.


Allegretto.
Awake, my soul, to sound his praise, Awake, my harp, to sing, Join all my pow'rs, the song to raise, And morning incense bring, And morning incense bring.

370

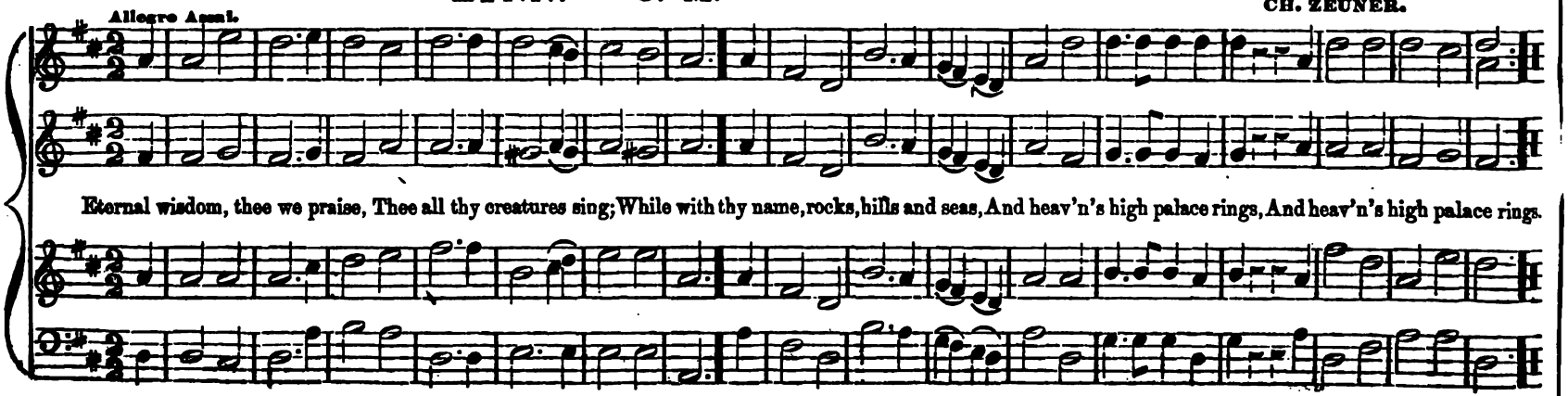
ASHVILLE. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.


Allegro.
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round his throne.
For.
Cres.
Dim.
For.
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round his throne.
Unison.

LYNN. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.


Allegro Assai.
Eternal wisdom, thee we praise, Thee all thy creatures sing; While with thy name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav'n's high palace rings, And heav'n's high palace rings.

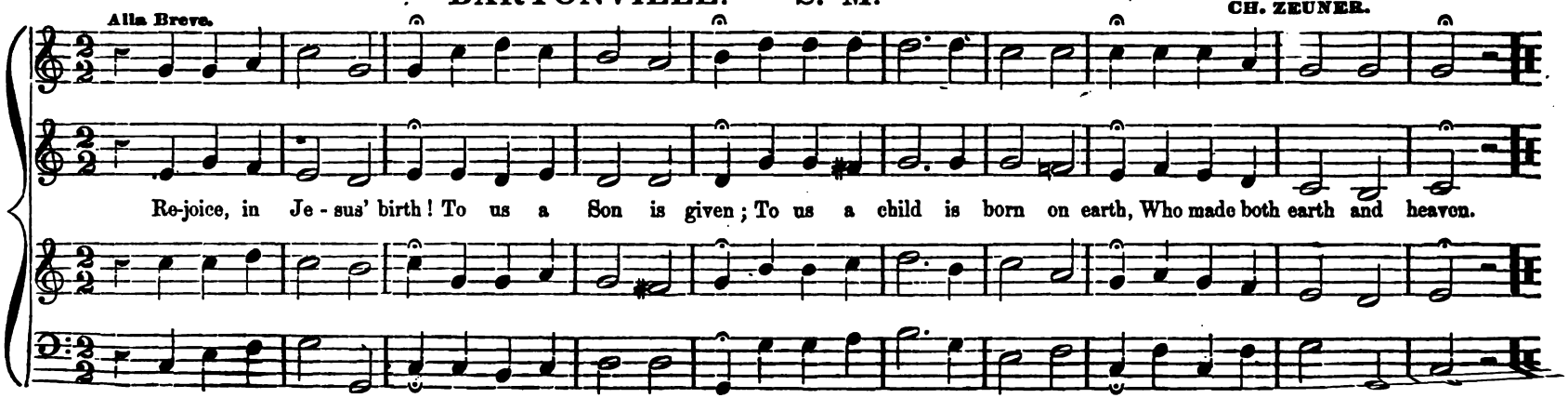
PRESTON. S. M.

HANDEL POND.

Allegro.
Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo-ry sing: Je-ho-vah is the sov'reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King, The u-ni-ver-sal King.
For.
For.
Dim.
Cres.
f
Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo-ry sing: Je-ho-vah is the sov'reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King, The u-ni-ver-sal King.
Unison.
Thirds.

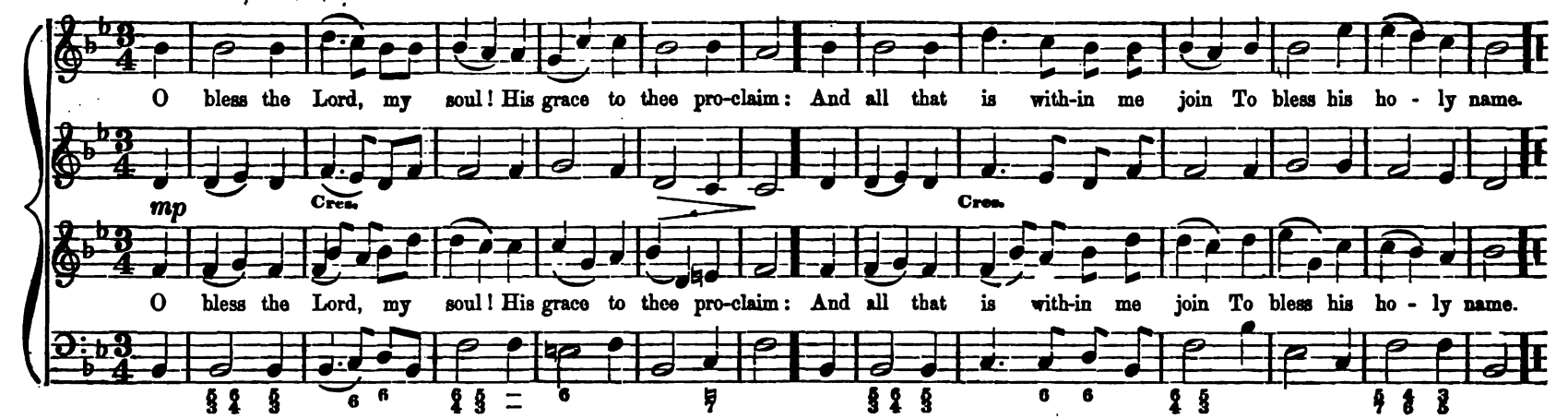
BARTONVILLE. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.



372.

WIVILL. S. M


O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim: And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho - ly name.
mp
Cres.
Cres.
O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim: And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho - ly name.

NELL. C. M.

Let ev' - ry crea-ture join To praise th'e-ter - nal God; Ye heaven-ly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.
f
Let ev' - ry crea-ture join To praise th'e-ter - nal God; Ye heaven-ly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

ELVIN. 8s & 7s.

D. E. JONES.

Moderato.
1 Why to - day cast down in sorrow, Burden'd with prospective grief;
Lest the tri - al of to - morrow, Should not find a full re - lief?
Chide each dark an-tic-i - pa-tion; Present ills may now suf - fice; These beheld with res-ig-
mp
mf
mp
mp
2 Joys and sorrows ev - er fleeting, Like the vi-sions of a day,
Oft their vis - its are re - peat-ing, As the years of life de - cay:
Fix thy hopes on things e - ter-nal, Far a-bove ter-res-trial care, Scenes of bliss for-ev-er

UNDERWOOD. S. M.

D. E. JONES.

Moderato.
nation, Prove but mercies in dis-guise.
Come, Holy Spirit, come! Let thy bright beams arise: Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.
mp
vernal, Soon will greet thy entrance there.
Come, Holy Spirit, come! Let thy bright beams arise: Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.

FAREWELL. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

1 { Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love;
{ Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En-ter not the world a - bove.
Glo - ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round th'im-mor-tal spir-it's head.

D. C.

2. While our si - lent steps are stray - ing, Lonely, thro' night's deep'ning shade,

mp Cres. Dim.

D. C.

3 { Light and peace at once de - riv-ing From the hand of God most high,
{ In his glo-rious pres-ence liv-ing, They shall nev-er, nev - er die!
There no fear of wo in - truding, Sheds o'er heav'n a moment's gloom.

4. Endless pleasure, pain ex - clud - ing, Sick-ness there no more can come;

D. C.

Far re-moved from pain and anguish, They are chanting hymns a - bove. 5. Now, ye mourners, cease to lan - guish O'er the graves of those ye love;

BOLAR. C. M.

Allegro Moderato. CH. ZEUNER

1. Songs of im-mor - tal praise be-long To my al - migh-ty God: He has my heart—and he my tongue, To spread his name a-broad, To spread his name abroad.

f *mp* Cres. *f*

2. How great the works his hand has wrought! How glorious in our sight! And men in eve-ry age have sought His wonders with de-light, His wonders with delight.

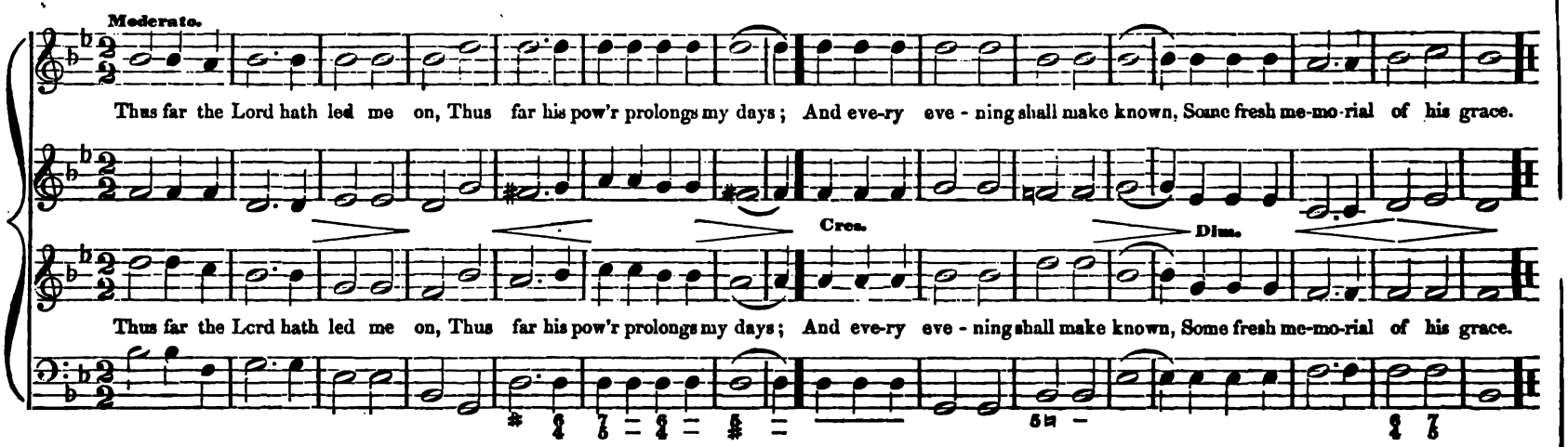
STERLINGTON. 7s. (Double.)

Allegro.
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as migh-ty thunders roar; Or the full-ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore—
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, un-bound-ed sway: He shall reign, when, like a scroll, Yon-der heavens have pass'd a - way!
2. See Je - ho-vah's banners furl'd! Sheath'd his sword; he speaks, 'tis done! Now the kingdoms of this world Are the king-doms of his Son.
4. Hal - le - lu-jah! for the Lord, God om-nip - o - tent shall reign: Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.

376

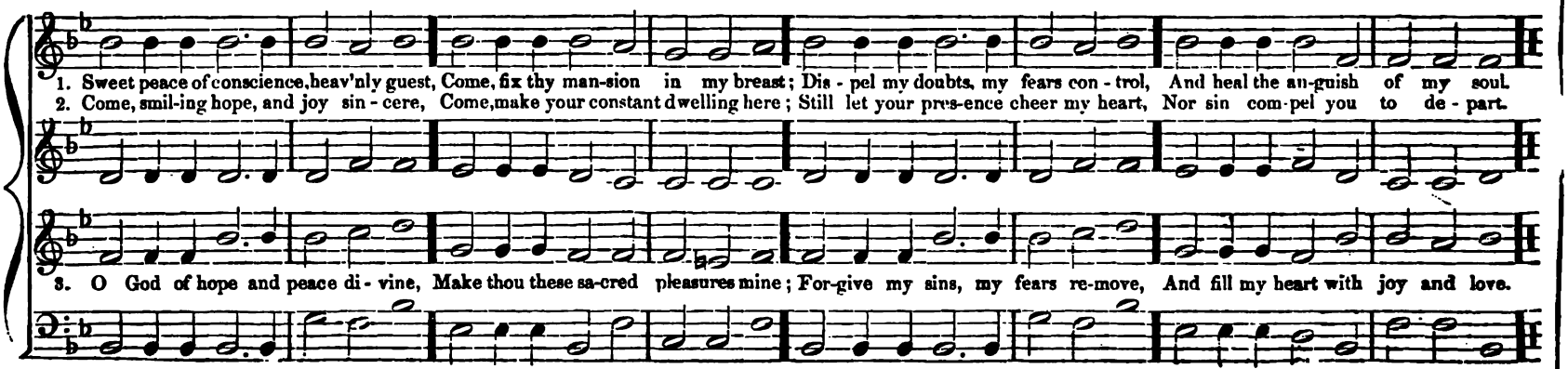
VENING. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.


Moderato.
Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And eve-ry eve - ning shall make known, Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.
Cres.
Dim.
Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days; And eve-ry eve - ning shall make known, Some fresh me-mo-rial of his grace.

EFFEN. L. M.

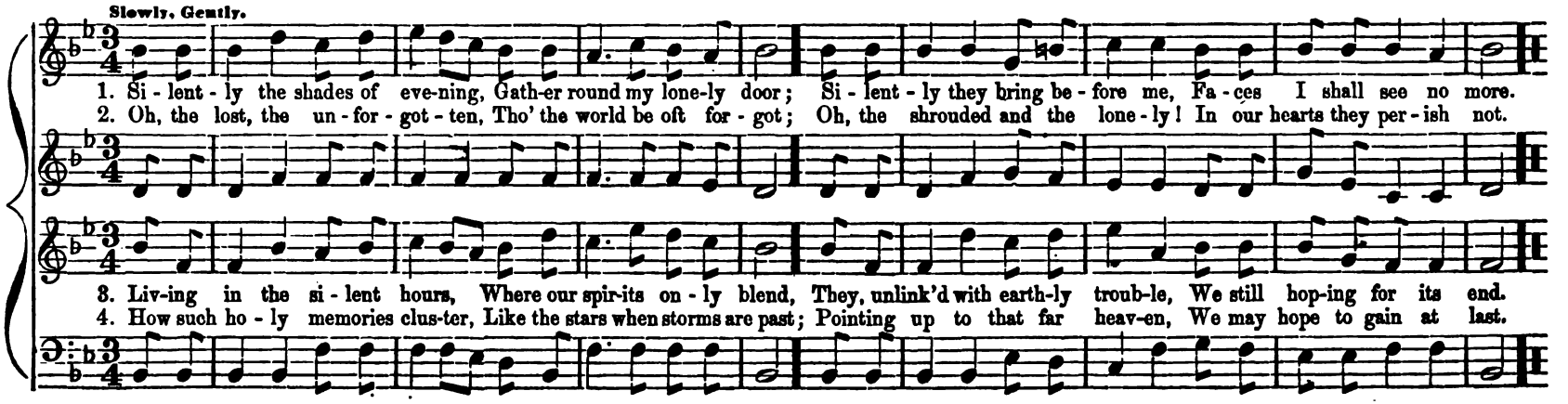
Arranged from a Swiss Tune, by L. MASON.


1. Sweet peace of conscience, heav'nly guest, Come, fix thy man-sion in my breast; Dis - pel my doubts, my fears con - trol, And heal the an-guish of my soul.
2. Come, smil-ing hope, and joy sin - cere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your pres-ence cheer my heart, Nor sin com-pel you to de - part.
3. O God of hope and peace di - vine, Make thou these sa-cred pleasures mine; For-give my sins, my fears re-move, And fill my heart with joy and love.

STOCKWELL 8s & 7s

D. E. JONES. 377

Slowly, Gently.


1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve-ning, Gath-er round my lone-ly door; Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Fa - ces I shall see no more.
2. Oh, the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got; Oh, the shrouded and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not.
3. Liv-ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir-its on - ly blend, They, unlink'd with earth-ly troub-le, We still hop-ing for its end.
4. How such ho - ly memories clus-ter, Like the stars when storms are past; Pointing up to that far heav-en, We may hope to gain at last.

CROSSE. 8s & 7s.

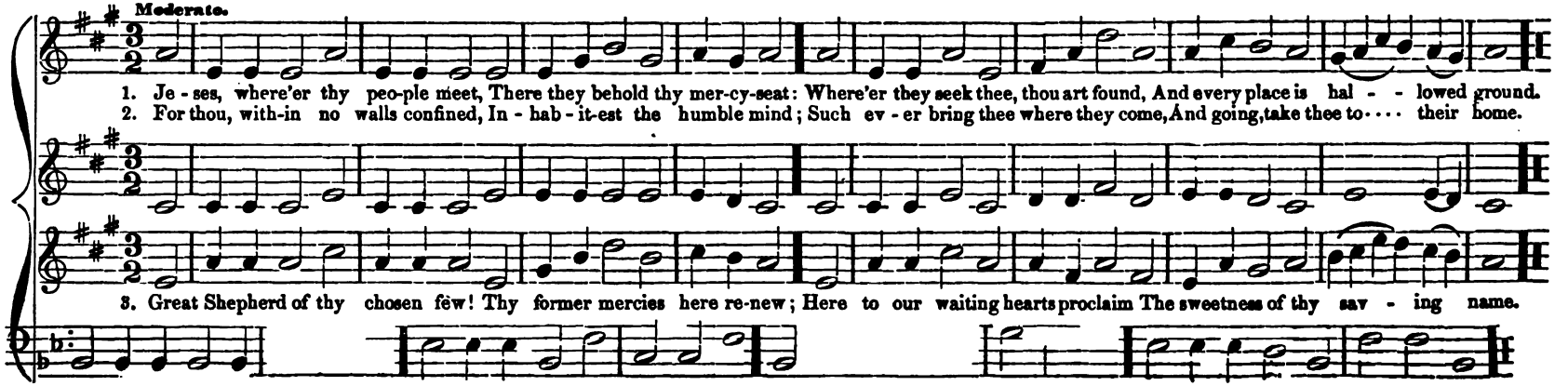
LEONARD MARSHALL.

1. Lord of hosts, how love - ly, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy tem-ples are! Here thy waiting peo - ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.
2. From thy gra - cious presence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spirit's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire.
3. Here, we sup - pli - cate thy throne; Here, thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

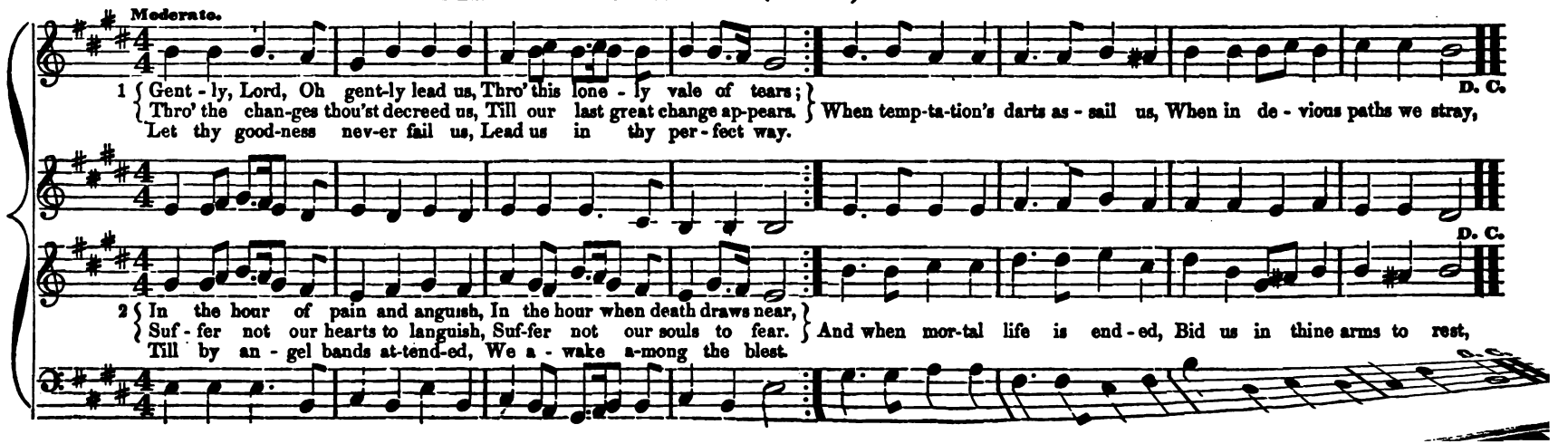
PAYSON. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Larghetto.
1. On Jor-dan's stor-my banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
m
3. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day; There, God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
2. Oh! joy - ful and trans-port-ing scene, That ris - es to my sight! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
Cres.
mf
4. No chill-ing winds, no poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore; Sick-ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more

WRENTHAM. L. M


Moderate.
1. Je - ses, where'er thy peo-ple meet, There they behold thy mer-cy-seat: Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hal - - lowed ground.
2. For thou, with-in no walls confined, In - hab - it-est the humble mind; Such ev - er bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to···· their home.
3. Great Shepherd of thy chosen few! Thy former mercies here re-new; Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy sav - ing name.

MAIN. 8s & 7s. (Double.)


Moderate.
1 Gent - ly, Lord, Oh gent-ly lead us, Thro' this lone - ly vale of tears;
Thro' the chan-ges thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.
Let thy good-ness nev-er fail us, Lead us in thy per-fect way.
When temp-ta-tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
D. C.
2 In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
Suf - fer not our hearts to languish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear.
Till by an - gel bands at-tend-ed, We a - wake a-mong the blest.
And when mor-tal life is end - ed, Bid us in thine arms to rest,
D. C.

380

ANTHEM (BREVIS.) "Great is Jehovah."*

CH. ZEUNER.

Maestoso.
Andante.
Great is Je - ho - vah, Great is Je - ho - vah, and great-ly to be prais-ed. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Glo-ri - fy him, glo - ri-
For.
mp
f
Great is Je - ho - vah, Great is Je - ho - vah, and great-ly to be prais-ed. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Glo-ri - fy him, glo - ri-
Unison.
fy him, exalt him ev-er - more. Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Praise his ho - ly name for - ev - er-more— ev - ermore, for - ev-er-more, A - men.
f
Cres.
f
p
pp
fy him, exalt him ev-er - more. Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Praise his ho - ly name for - ev - er-more— ev - ermore, for - ev-er-more, A - men.

* *Adapted to these words for this work.*

GENERAL INDEX.

A.

Attica, ... 40
Astoria, ... 42
Admah, ... 42
Atlantic, ... 44
Aerion, ... 54
Ashwell, ... 55
Ae, ... 57
Ahaz, ... 59
Appleton, ... 60
Ashford, ... 61
Arville, ... 68
Anvern, ... 70
All Saints, ... 75
Azza, ... 79
Ames, ... 80
Anson, ... 83
Abington, ... 93
Arlington, ... 97
Alden, ... 102
Apheka, ... 104
Albion, ... 108
Arundel, ... 112
Albany, ... 113
Antioch, ... 116
Azmon, ... 117
Ain, ... 160
Ahava, ... 166
Aithlone, ... 174
Ariel, ... 176
Acton, ... 200
Aphek, ... 202
Amboy, ... 204
Albro, ... 206
Abba, ... 208
Arnville, ... 215
America, ... 220
Amsterdam, . . . 226
Asner, ... 350
Albert, ... 355
Axnel, ... 362
Ainwick, ... 363
Aurora, ... 369
Ashville, ... 370

B.

Blendon, ... 51
Belleville, ... 52
Bovina, ... 72
Brentford, ... 73
Brattle Street, . . 101
Barby, ... 111
Baden, ... 119
Bowdoin Square, . 121
Bangor, ... 122
Bradnor, ... 123
Balerma, ... 125
Burford, ... 128
Byrd, ... 137
Boylston, ... 140
Boxford, ... 140
Badea, ... 155
Beverly, ... 156
Baid, ... 159
Bralton, ... 163
Bedan, ... 164
Beza, ... 168
Bentley, ... 205
Ball, ... 211
Brest, ... 214
Bethlehem, ... 228
Benevento, ... 240
Burlington, ... 241
Beninda, ... 262
Belford, ... 262
Billow, ... 264
Berne, ... 363
Bartonville, ... 371
Bola. 374
Pythner, ... 161

C.

Cathedral, ... 45
Cyprus, ... 49
Cephas, ... 50
Canandagua, . . . 69
Clinton, ... 71
Coventry, ... 85
Chimes, ... 88
Covington, ... 89
Canterbury, . . . 95
Colchester, ... 111
Coronation, ... 112
Christmas, ... 124
Corinth, ... 130
Clarendon, ... 132
Cambridge, ... 134
Chard, ... 139
Cranbrook, ... 143
Colden, ... 144
Clapton, ... 151
Carparthus, . . . 176
Claremont, ... 188
Cesarea, ... 210
Crowell, ... 258
Caldwell, ... 261
Calvin, ... 356
Cenchrea, ... 357
Calton, ... 358
California, ... 359
Columbia, ... 366
Crosse, ... 377

D.

Dale, ... 66
Danvers, ... 67
Dunfield, ... 76
Duke Street, . . . 80
Dedham, ... 115
Downs, ... 115
Dorchester, ... 119
Dundee, ... 123
Dalmatia, ... 127
Dexter, ... 153
Dorton, ... 162
Dover, ... 163
Dennis, ... 168
Dalston, ... 181
Dallas, ... 194
Dort, ... 221
Danforth, ... 351
Dean, ... 355
David, ... 366

E.

Elparan, ... 46
Effingham, ... 47
Edgeton, ... 103
Enfield, ... 126
Elever, ... 129
Elon, ... 131
Eleon, ... 180
Eaton, ... 194
Eltham, ... 196
Edyfield, ... 200
Eneva, ... 213
Evarts, ... 224
Evening, ... 267
Ernan, ... 353
Elwell, ... 354
Elsworth, ... 364
Elvin, ... 373
Effen, ... 376

F.

Florence, ... 65
Federal Street, . . 73
Farnsworth, . . . 82
Ferry, ... 95
Farnham, ... 96
Field, ... 105
Fairport, ... 106
Front Street, . . . 164
Furth, ... 169
Farlon, ... 190
Fenwick, ... 212
Folsom, ... 236
Fleming, ... 361
Fenn, ... 368

G.

Geder, ... 55
Gilead, ... 79
Germany, ... 84
Groton, ... 120
Grafton, ... 128
Geneva, ... 135
Golden Hill, . . . 157
Gerar, ... 167
Gorton, ... 171
Greenville, ... 209
Gethsemane, . . . 265
Gleason, ... 354
Goodwin, ... 315

H.

Harmony Grove, . 63
Hingham, ... 75
Hebron, ... 78
Hamburg, ... 83
Howard, ... 102
Hanley, ... 106
Hussitan Chant, . . 124
Heath, ... 126
Holland, ... 131
Hadleigh, ... 133
Haland, ... 134
Hummel, ... 138
Hermon, ... 139
Haverhill, ... 154
Hudson, ... 154
Hereford, ... 171
Haddam, ... 182
Harwich, ... 186
Hendon, ... 193
Horton, ... 198
Hanwell, ... 216
Hamden, ... 217
Harwell, ... 218
Huron, ... 235
Helena, ... 360
Howell, ... 365

I.

Illa, ... 74
Ira, ... 93
Iddo, ... 110
Ineveh, ... 114
Iola, ... 129
Illyricum, ... 158
Italian Hymn, . . 220

K.

Kendall, ... 135
Kepner, ... 145
Kelso, ... 146
Kinah, ... 184
Kingston, ...

GENERAL INDEX.

Kozeluck, ... 197
Kedesh, ... 213
Keating, ... 259
Kalma, ... 260
Kelwer, ... 349

L.

Luther, ... 39
Lowell, ... 58
Lee, ... 70
Leyden, ... 76
Lemnos, ... 86
Lanesboro', ... 87
London, ... 109
Lutzen, ... 123
Litchfield, ... 136
Linstead, ... 141
Lathrop, ... 141
Laban, ... 156
Lisbon, ... 170
Lischer, ... 186
Leeds, ... 211
Lentwood, ... 233
Lyons, ... 233
Lorton, ... 265
Langdon, ... 266
Lynn, ... 370

M.

Mount Zion, . . . 37
Mendon, ... 39
Mercer, ... 41
Moriah, ... 45
Malvern, ... 48
Munich, ... 61
Migdol, ... 63
Maysville, ... 64
Marion, ... 67
Medford, ... 85
Merton, ... 88
Medfield, ... 92
Marlow, ... 97
Moreh, ... 100
Mear, ... 107
Mount Nebo, . . . 118
Martyrs, ... 128
Melbourne, ... 130
Magdala, ... 149
Mazzaroth, ... 151
Madon, ... 153
Moorfield, ... 157
Mornington, . . . 161
Morris, ... 170
Meribah, ... 173
Moulton, ... 179
Merom, ... 201
Mehul, ... 206
Mount Vernon, . . 209
Missionary Hymn, 222
Mendebras, ... 224
Melton, ... 232
Montague, ... 234
Munir, ... 238
Monmouth, ... 239
Morning, ... 259
Melanthon, ... 357
Mandel, ... 362
Mallam, ... 369
Main, ... 379
Missionary Chant, 84

N.

Newfield, ... 48
Nazareth, ... 65
Ninety-seventh Psalm Tune, ... 81
Naomi, ... 89
Nichols, ... 98
New York. 103
Norwell, ... 159
Newcourt, ... 172
Nashville, ... 174
Newman, ... 185
Newbury, ... 187
Nuremburg, . . . 193
Norwich, ... 203
Northfield, ... 232
Newburyport, . . . 267
Norton, ... 349
Nineveh, ... 366
Neywood, ... 367
Nell, ... 372
Noel, ... 314

O.

Old Hundred, . . . 41
Orford, ... 56
Oberlin, ... 77
Orwell, ... 81
Oxford, ... 95
Oaksville, ... 133
Orrington, ... 148
Olmutz, ... 156
Olney, ... 163
Ohio, ... 165
Onido, ... 199
Otto, ... 212
Osgood, ... 217
Oliphant, ... 219
Olivet, ... 266
Olmstead, ... 368

P.

Panola, ... 46
Ptolemais, ... 55
Park Street, . . . 59
Padan, ... 64
Pisidia, ... 66
Palestrina, ... 105
Peterboro', ... 109
Pheuvah, ... 136
Pentonville . . . 145
Parah, ... 145
Pratt, ... 149
Paulos, ... 155
Philippi, ... 165
Peters, ... 181
Pharez, ... 182
Peldon, ... 185
Pickering, ... 190
Purvis, ... 191
Propontis, ... 201
Pleyel's Hymn, . . 202
Putney, ... 215
Plitz, ... 218
Portuguese Hymn, 236
Perez, ... 313
Prentiss, ... 352
Plymouth Church, . 367
Preston, ... 371
Payson, ... 378

Q.

Queensdale, . . . 197

R.

Rosedale, ... 40
Rockingham, . . . 43
Rothwell, ... 69
Reo, ... 91
Riverton, ... 107
Rodney, ... 120
Rushton, ... 150
Rehoboth, ... 152
Ridge, ... 172
Rest, ... 175
Riley, ... 178
Rosefield, ... 195
Rhine, ... 203
Ripley, ... 210
Richmond, ... 226
Rockvale, ... 228
Richland, ... 304
Reliance, ... 142

S.

Shalem, ... 49
St. Paul's, ... 53
Solon, ... 58
Sterling, ... 60
Stonefield, ... 68
Shepham, ... 92
Sparta, ... 94
St. Martin's, . . . 98
St. Ann's, ... 100
Stevens, ... 113
Siddom, ... 117
St. John's, ... 122
Shenley, ... 137
Silver Street, . . . 144
St. Thomas, . . . 146
Shirland, ... 147
Shawmut, ... 150
Seir, ... 168
Stepney, ... 178
Stow, ... 184
Southampton, . . . 196
Shimmin, ... 204
Sicily, ... 209
Serug, ... 220
St. Michael's, . . . 234
St. Louis, ... 350
Salvon, ... 352
Stodder, ... 358
Spring, ... 360
St. Chrysostom, . . 365
Sterlington, ... 375
Stockwell, ... 377

T.

Trell, ... 38
Tallis' Ev'ng Hymn, 44
Truro, ... 51
Temple, ... 72
Tamach, ... 91
Tirone, ... 96
Tallis, ... 108
Thaxted, ... 114
Thacher, ... 148
Tyne, ... 162
Triumph, ... 187
Teleman, ... 195
Timna, ... 231
Tamworth, ... 260
Turle, ... 361

U.

Uxbridge, ... 82
Ur, ... 99
Utica, ... 158
Unity, ... 175
Unam, ... 216
Underwood, . . . 373

V.

Verona, ... 56
Vesper, ... 118
Vening, ... 376

W.

Winchester, . . . 38
Whiteland, ... 62
Wilbraham, . . . 62
Wells, ... 74
Windham, ... 74
Woodwell, ... 71
Welton, ... 78
Ward, ... 78
Wilmington, . . . 90
Welford, ... 121
Wareham, ... 125
Winter, ... 132
Warwick, ... 138
Waldo, ... 142
Welby, ... 147
Watchman, ... 167
Wayland, ... 177
Weymouth, ... 183
Whately, ... 192
Wansted, ... 198
Wilmot, ... 205
Worthing, ... 207
Waitland, ... 230
Woodford, ... 267
Warton, ... 351
Wivill, ... 372
Wrentham, ... 379

Y.

Yoakley, ... 47
Yarwell, ... 374

Z.

Zephon, ... 52
Zachish, ... 86
Zerah, ... 90
Zanesville, ... 94
Zebulon, ... 189
Zion, ... 214
Zuar, ... 222
Zophim, ... 227
Zalmona, ... 229
Zippor, ... 230
Zong, ... 260
Zenia, ... 263
Zara, ... 264
Zuma, ... 265

METRICAL INDEX.

L. M.

ier 350
oria 42
na 42
antic 44
ix 59
pleton 60
nford 61
tah 79
ion 54
nwell 55
. 57
ille 68
vern 70
Saints 75
es 80
ica 40
son 83
ert 355
ville 52
rina 72
ntford 73
ndon 51
vin 356
umbia 366
thedral 45
prus 49
mandaigua . . . 69
nton 71
phus 50
nthrea 357
n 355
ld 356
. 66
field 76
ers 67
Street 80
rth 351
. 353
. 354
. 376
. 46
. 47
reet 65
. 73
. 82
. 65

Gleason 354
Gilead 79
Germany 84
Hingham 75
Hamburg 83
Harmony Grove . 63
Hebron 78
Illa 74
Kelwer 349
Lowell 58
Luther 39
Leyden 76
Lee 70
Missionary Chant. 84
Melanthon 357
Mendon 39
Mercer 41
Moriah 45
Malvern 48
Migdol 63
Maysville 64
Marion 67
Munich 61
Norton 349
Newfield 48
Nazareth 65
Ninety-seventh Ps. 81
Old Hundred . . . 41
Orford 56
Oberlin 77
Orwell 81
Panola 46
Ptolemais 55
Park Street . . . 59
Padan 64
Pisidia 66
Prentiss 352
Rosedale 40
Rockingham . . . 43
Rothwell 69
Salvon 352
St. Louis 350
Shalem 49
St. Paul's 53
Solon 53
Sterling 60
Stonefield . . . 68

Tallis' Ev. Hymn. 44
Temple 72
Truro 51
Uxbridge 82
Vening 376
Verona 56
Whiteland 62
Wilbraham 62
Woodwell 71
Wrentham 379
Windham 74
Wells 74
Ward 78
Welton 78
Warton 351
Yokeley 47
Zephon 52
Zuma 353

C. M.

Abington 93
Arlington 97
Alden 102
Apheka 104
Albion 108
Arundel 112
Albany 113
Azmon 117
Axnel 362
Ainwick 363
Aurora 369
Ashville 370
Brattle Street . . 101
Barby 111
Baden 119
Bowdoin Square . . 121
Bangor 122
Bradnor 123
Balerma 125
Burford 128
Byrd 137
Bolar 374
Berne 363
Coventry 85
Chimes 88
Covington 89
Canterbury 95

Colchester 111
Coronation 112
Christmas 124
Corinth 130
Clarendon 132
Cambridge 134
Chard 139
Calton 358
California 359
Dedham 115
Downs 115
Dorchester 119
Dundee 123
Dalmatia 127
Derne 363
Edgeton 103
Enfield 126
Ellever 129
Elon 131
Elsworth 364
Ferry 95
Farnham 96
Field 105
Fairport 106
Flemming 361
Fenn 368
Groton 120
Grafton 128
Geneva 135
Howard 102
Hanley 106
Hussitan Chant . . 124
Heath 126
Holland 131
Hadleigh 132
Haland 134
Hummel 138
Hermon 139
Helena 360
Howell 365
Ira 93
Iddo 110
Ineveh 114
Iola 129
Kendall 135
Lemnos 86
Lanesboro' 87

London 109
Lutzen 123
Litchfield 136
Lynn 370
Medford 85
Melbourne 130
Merton 86
Medfield 92
Marlow 97
Moreh 100
Mear 107
Mount Nebo . . . 118
Martyrs 128
Mandel 362
Mallam 369
Naomi 89
Nichols 93
New York 103
Nineveh 366
Neywood 367
Noel, . 314 Nail, . 372
Otford 95
Oakville 133
Olmstead 368
Palestrina 105
Peterboro' 109
Pluvah 136
Plymouth Church . 367
Payson 378
Reo 91
Riverton 107
Rodney 120
Shepham 92
Sparta 94
St. Martin's . . . 93
St. Ann's 100
Stephens 113
Siddim 117
St. John's 122
Shenley 137
Stodder 358
Spring 360
St. Chrysostom . . 365
Tamach 91
Tyrone 96
Tallis 101
Thaxted 114

Turle 361
Ur 99
Vesper 118
Wilmington . . . 90
Welford 121
Wareham 128
Winter 132
Warwick 138
Zerah 90
Zanesville 94
Zachish 86

S. M.

Ain 160
Ahava 166
Boylston 140
Boxford 140
Badea 158
Beverly 156
Baid 159
Bralton 163
Bedan 164
Bartonville . . . 371
Colden 144
Clapton 151
Dexter 153
Dorton 162
Dover 163
Dennis 168
Reliance 142
Front Street . . . 164
Furth 169
Golden Hill . . . 157
Gerar 167
Gorton 171
Haverhill 154
Hudson 154
Hereford 171
Illyrieus 158
Kepner 145
Kelson 146
Linstead 141
Lathrop 141
Lisbon 156
Lisbon 170
Magdala 149
Mazzaroth 151

Madon 153
Moorfield 157
Mornington . . . 161
Morris 170
Norwell 159
Orrington 148
Olmutz 156
Olney 163
Ohlo 165
Pentonville . . . 145
Parah 145
Pratt 149
Paulo's 155
Pythner, ... 161
Philippi 165
Preston 371
Rushton 150
Rehoboth 152
Silver Street . . . 144
St. Thomas . . . 146
Shirland 147
Shawmut 150
Seir 168
Thatcher 148
Tyne 162
Underwood 373
Utica 158
Waldo 142
Welby 147
Watchman 167
Wivill 372

L. P. M.

Newcourt 172
Nashville 174
Ridge 172

C. P. M.

Aithlone 174
Ariel 176
Carparthus . . . 176
Eleon 180
Meribah 173

C. H. M.

Riley 178
Stepney 174

S. H. M.

Moulton 17

8. P. M.

Dalston 181
Peters 181
Pharez 182

H. M.

Beza 188
Claremont 188
Farlon 190
Haddam 182
Harwich 186
Kinah 184
Kingston 192
Lischer 186
Newman 185
Newbury 187
Peldon 185
Pickering 190
Purvis 191
Pharez 182
Stow 184
Triumph 187
Weymouth 183
Whately 192
Zebulon 189

7s.

Acton 200
Aphek 202
Amit 204
Dalias 194
Elihan 196
Elon 191
Eddyfield 200
Hendon 193
Horton 198
Kozeluck 197
Merom 201
Norwich 203
Nuremberg 19
Ouido 199
Propontis 201
Pleyel's Hymn . . 202
Quercus 205

Bakefield 195
Rhine 203
Southampton . . . 196
Sterlington 375
Telemann's Chant. 195
Wansted 198

8s. & 5s.

Albro 206
Amboy 204
Abba 203
Ball 211
Bentley 205
Cesarea 210
Crusse 377
Elvia 373
Leeds 211
Mehul 206
Main 379
Otto 212
Ripley 210
Shimmin 204
Stockwell 377
Wilmot 205
Worthing 207
Yarwell 374

8s. 7s. & 4s.

Arnville 215
Brest 214
Billow 264
Fenwick 212
Haswell 216
Hamden 217
Kedesh 213
Leeds 211
Osgood 217
Oliphant 219
Plitz 218
Putney 215
Tamworth 260
Unam 216
Zion 214

5s. & 6s.

Bethlehem 228

5s. & 11s.

Crowell 258

6s.

Zeng 260

6s. & 8s.

Morning 259
Woodford 267
Unity 175

6s. & 4s.

America 220
Dort 221
Italian Hymn . . . 220
Keating 259
Newburyport . . . 267
Olivet 266
Serug 220

6s. 7s. & 8s.

Caldwell 261

7s. & 6s

Amsterdam 226
Eneva 213
Evarts 224
Missionary Hymn . 222
Mendebras 224
Richmond 226
Zophim 227
Zuar 222

7s. & 8s.

Beninda 262

7s. & 5s.

Rockvale 228

7s. 6s. & 8s.

Belford 262
Zalmona 229

8s. & 4s.

Evening 267
Lorton 265
Rest 175
Wayland 177
Zara 264

8s. 7s. & 7s.

Harwell 218

8s.

Northfield 232
Timna 230
Waitland 230
Zenia 263

8s. 3s. & 6.

Kalma 260

8s. & 6s.

Gethsemane . . . 265

8s. 7s. & 6s.

Langdon 266

10s.

Lentwood 233
Melton 232
Zippor 230

10s. & 11s.

Folsom 236
Huron 235
Lyons . . . . .
Montague . . . . .
S. Michael's . . . 234

11s.

Munir 238
Portuguese Hymn. 236
Richland 304

11s. & 10s.

Keilah 304

12s. 11 & 8s.

Burlington 241

ANTHEMS, MOTETTS, SENTENCES, HYMNS, &c.

And ye shall seek me, ... *Sentence.* 252
Awake, ye saints, awake, ... *Anthem.* 295
Be joyful in God, ... *Hymn.* 249
But in the last days, ... *Sentence.* 273
Before Jehovah's awful throne, ... *Psalm.* 288

Daughter of Zion, awake, ... *Hymn.* 304
[illegible] sleep, ... *Hymn.* 299
From Greenland's icy mountains, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Great [illegible] Jehovah, ... *Anthem.* [illegible]
God the [illegible] terrible, (Prayer for peace,) . . . . . *Hymn* 306
Glory to God [illegible] highest, ... *Anthem.* 290
Glory to God [illegible] highest, ... *Motett.* 264
Great God, what [illegible] see and hear, ... *Hymn.* 239
Holy! holy! holy! [illegible] God of Sabaoth, . . . *Sentence.* [illegible]
Hail to the brightness [illegible] . . . . . *Hymn.* 301
Heavenly day awaits our [illegible] . . . . . *Hymn.* 298
Heavenly dwelling, ... *Hymn.* 294
[illegible] now be w[illegible] . . . . . *Hymn.* 237
Head of the church triumphant, ... *Hymn.* 238
He shall come down like rain, ... *Anthem.* 306
How holy is this place, ... *Anthem.* 270
Holy! holy! holy, is the Lord, ... *Sentence.* 282
How beautiful upon the mountains, ... *Anthem.* 308
Hope in the Lord, ... *Hymn.* 318
If human kindness meets return, ... *Hymn.* 250
In the night, ... *Motett.* 292
Jerusalem! my glorious home, ... *Hymn.* 276
Lord of all power and might, ... *Collect.* 324
Let every heart rejoice and sing, ... *Hymn.* 311
Lo, God is here, ... *Hymn.* 319
Midst sorrow and care, ... *Hymn.* 247
No war nor battle sound, ... *Hymn.* 240
O sing to Jehovah, ... *Anthem.* 300
O praise the Lord, ... *Anthem.* 296
Our Father who art in heaven, ... *Motett.* 303
O all ye nations, praise the Lord, ... *Hymn.* 313
Praise the Lord, ... *Hymn.* 245
Praise ye Jehovah, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Salvation! oh, the joyful sound, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Salvation to our God, ... *Sentence.* [illegible]
Sing hallelujah, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
The Lord is great, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
The voice of free grace . . . . . *Hymn.* [illegible]
The earth is the Lord's, ... *Anthem.* [illegible]
The Lord is in his holy temple, ... *Sentence.* [illegible]
To-day the Saviour calls, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
There is an hour of peaceful rest, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
There is a fountain, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Thou art gone to the grave, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb, ... *Anthem* [illegible]
While with ceaseless course the sun, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
When as returns this solemn day, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
With joy we hail the sacred day, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]
Watchman! tell us of the night, ... *Hymn.* [illegible]

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